



*...may 15, 2015...*

*this ribbon day – unravelling –  
is swimming in the wind  
with clouds in whirls of curly q's  
gambolling between –*

*rainbows arch in colour streams  
embracing sun and rain –  
silvering a slipping moon  
into golds and greens –*

*this ribbon day is flowering  
its loops and wreathes and chains  
and rippling strange vortexes  
that arch outside of time –*

*each spiralling enchantment  
ribbons through our dreams  
and gathers up our deepest sleep –  
to toss us out again.*