



...november 15, 2015 ...

today i was kissed by a leaf –
iridescent red
brushing my cheek
to wipe the tears away –

that was after frost
numbed my fingertips
and chickadees
danced peanuts from my palms –

and that was when lost thoughts
of twenty years ago
triggered memories
of dear and vanished friends.

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com