



...october 2, 2018...

branches dance a pale sky
like fingers playing violins
while whirlwinds play crazy skits
for falling-leaf comedians -

walking beneath willow trees
that toss their tresses to the breeze
enfolding me in swirling leaves
and seagulls acrobatic wings -

all my shoulds and musts dissolve
erasing thoughts and memories
into this all of everything
as i become the trees and wind.

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