



...june 6, 2018...

silver rings and sandalwood
a pantomime of crystal chimes -
the stage is set for anything
to weave the moment out of time -

here - a dream of tarragon
merges into golden wood -
there - the taste of honeycomb
swells into the buzz of bees -

in between i dive through scents
of peppermint and mown grass
while swallows dive and soar above
a pond - now turned to looking glass -

did i create this awesomeness?
or did this awesomeness create
a me - still searching to become
the magic that i live among?

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