



...january 15, 2021...

today a dance of sunshine – today a dance of clouds where eagle soar on tempest winds above the screech of gulls –

today a day of visiting the prison of your home where kindness twists to cruelty allowing no one in –

a day of window visiting – we'll call it let's pretend that all the twisted minions of our governments are gone –

we'll share in eagle memories like treasure troves of love flying beyond seagull clouds into the far above.



©pamela swanson www.poetpam.com