



...april 27, 2023...

**a corner bench of memories
snow rain wind cloud breeze and sun
where we've met a thousand times
to set the world right again –**

**times of quiet – times of chat
watching the countless passers-by
with children – dogs and suitcases
as people move from place to place –**

**we meet and meet and meet again
like regulars of once-upon
knowing the mysteries of time
will someday throw us into change –**

**so let us cherish every now
weaving these matrix memories
of meeting-up for smiles and hugs
on this bench we call our own.**

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