



...december 19, 2023...

**a week ago i tripped the heat
and fell onto my hand –
and now i sit inside the chill
with reminiscent pain –**

**yet all the choices pre and post
and choices in between
would still find me tripping streets
i'll never see again –**

**i am the source creator
of all i do and see –
sitting this patch of windowed sun
knowing all will heal.**

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