

...august 22, 2023...

*is there someone for me?
i feel a hand in mine
fingers playing gently on my thumb –
i sense faceless eyes
that search me out –
as if waiting
just around a corner
i have yet to turn –*

*then i halt my thoughts
and like a crab
shelled hollow-hard
i give myself a shake
and step sideways away –*

*let me ask again –
am i enough for me?
the sun burns images
against closed lids –
thoughts escape my skin
erupting laughter
sending wild tides into the wind
until –
my hollowness
and questioning
is filled.*

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