

...august 30, 2023...

it happened in the golden
of a sunshine afternoon
when all the geese were sleeping
in the shades of lost lagoon –

the sunlight poured like butter
on a stretching beach of sand
while oceans whispered mysteries
inside the lapping tides –

we walked into a garden
of blooming dahlias
with dandelions throwing fluff
into the easing breeze –

it was an inside wakening
as if my eyes unveiled
till everything around me
was wrapped in waves of love –

and all this love grew into me
and spiraled earth to sky
until everything around
wove in-and-out with me –

but now the clouds intensify –
and now the thunder storms –
as every-thing that we once knew
crumbles into change.

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