...march 31, 2023...

streetlights shine through blossoms with a gibbous moon above easing in and out of clouds marking my passage home –

i talk to stars i cannot see with music in my brain after a night of theatre and dinner with a friend –

every remembrance multiplies from friend to family flourishing – maturing – reweaving every now –

i watch the moon slip hazy trails through clouds and branching trees while dusk surrounds me like a friend wrapped in eternity –

a night of brilliant memories gathering me in until i am bodiless in thoughts that sing the wind.

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