

## Gibbous

Dare I phase like the moon –  
Ere she paints her rays,  
Flickering pale light,  
Waxing cerise

A yolk in her bosom,  
Dense with mercury –  
Slipping and stuttering through a thought-weft sleep,  
Where the reeds may sweep –  
This ego of sheep

Into the bends we do not reap,  
Until the head reprieves,  
To bends it seems –  
A dream through sieves

Ascension

Through an echo,  
There left a frequency

Were you ultraviolet,  
Burning myth away from stasis?

The world knows you have grown

## Adolescence

Sifting through knee high eyes cast above,  
I am a child of the world –  
Filtering the sunlight,  
Yet shuttering against the intensity

Will you be the lens with which I see?

Sweetness

Vivacity has possessed me –  
Synchrony that thrusts surprises forward

To collect these thoughts seems aimless,  
Yet they gather with happiness

It is warmth -  
A mixture of spices,  
Collecting like syrup,  
Nourishing this vessel fully

What leavens desire?  
Reveal to me what is going on here -  
With the senses I am blind with glee

Into Hours

The harp pulled notes from the universe,  
Leaping with radiance

Rinsing with purity,  
The chimes carried –

“Form is sedentary,  
Yet imaginary –  
At once capable,  
Yet full of inertia”

The lesson is to feel,  
While we listen

Do you hear it?  
Those are the notes again,  
Turning with intention

Starry eyed,  
Gazing at the drops,  
Silenced by splendor –

We are bystanders to the craft of time