

WITH CONSIDERATION GIVEN

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INVITATION TO MEMORY

Go back in time

For as long

As
You
Can

With your eyes closed

Hold that

Most
Distant
Memory

As close

As
You
Can

Tell me

Where Are You?

METAPHORS OF COIN

What Currency
Rules
This Realm?

What Symbol
What Token
Governs
This Exchange?

It All
Could Change

Upon
A
Flip

Of
The
Coin

Encircled By
The Edge
Holding

Both Sides
Together

Adding Up
To One

ONE TRUE CONFESSION

All
Our
Life

Amounts To

A Game
Of
Seeking

To
Collapse
The
Inner
And
The
Outer

Worlds

Between-----Us

FORESHADOWING

Are you still awake?
Crawling the spider web
Of a thought

Into the corner
Where you can catch me
Thinking

About something
That we did not do
But we still wish to do

Are you still awake?

Catching all the things
That never happened
But one day
May still come to be

Are you that
Spider of possibility?

STIRRING IN THE NIGHT

The child gets out of bed to find you
In your study with your back turned
Writing words upon a paper in a restless fevered fight
The predawn hours ripe with creative bounty

I can't sleep
Do you have any tricks to get back to sleep?
You have no tricks

You turn your head your face registering a mild irritation
Get back to bed I'll lay down with you just for a minute
I have work to do

Staring from across the bed into the eyes of the child you love
Your face softens and you smile

Here's the thing
Your mind is not tired but your body is
Close your eyes breathe deeply
Sleep will find you soon

You place your hand upon the child's head and gently caress their brow

Minutes pass - breathing deepens - sleep arrives
You stay still admiring the wonder that is your child

A few more minutes pass
Shortly sleep finds you as well