

ever-present hopes and fallacies
sparkling like so much stardust
in an infinity of perspectives;
from the outset, nothing prepares us
for the haze of ambiguity
that adheres to experience and brings us
to our destinations and our knees

in the undertow of reality,
existence is splintered by longing
and given over to the middle ground
of acceptance, devoid of passion
and dulled by desperation;
the break from encasement & flame
shapes our longing into recognition until
what is fruitless to one heart is meaningful
in another vision / another history

in the mirror of desire,
our mouths and hearts open,
we pull against the force of similitude,
unaware of our fragmentation,
yet moving, moving, ever on,
until the path we make becomes
our reflection and our shadow—
indelible, inchoate, redolent with loss,
trembling before the darkness / awaiting the light