

Inside of .a.mind
gamblers betting on roulette
values disconnected

A flowered morning
pebble strewn asphalt pathway
on a saturday

water falling down
shouts echo from a whirlpool
from lonsome lost lives

Twilight of eikons
memories repressed or dead
memoriesc,sonken

purple and scarlet
alight a turbulent sky
predicting darkness

A lithe scimitar
to cut through an awkward hope
of nothing at all

from a distant war
a newsflash of still more deaths
seven second spot

Crossing river Styx
rapids on a rubber raft
shouts: "Man overboard!"

Arachnids scurry
over decaying bodies
on my front sidewalk

cream colored silk flesh
arms embracing satin hands
once in fantasy

As a German Jew
Salvation, no, "Ich nicht hast"
that is always us

A child's simple smile
is lost for both us and him
but our hindsight's dream

Wave tips breaking white
straining tendons try to reach
to the shores above

snow that's obscuring
a blanket over a hand
reaching to someone