Our eyes are bound together by a common stare.
Your wide, wide eyes! Untwist, they penetrate and pass me by.
Like rays of light through a translucent surface
And dissipate somewhere in abstraction.

The prairie light review

Silky strands of honeysuckle amber
Absolute organized disarray
Sanguine lips refuse to draw
My eyes from these wires
Hashed blue sensation

vol XXVI
no. 2