

III.

In stillness are glorious days
short bursts of golden orange light

followed ceaselessly by bright heavens
both scattered and tightly tied together

as if it never existed otherwise

that eternal selection permeating
the fragrant and spicy garden
ruffled petals of symmetries
orchid flowers
wind calcifying angles of sun rays
sliding from the leather leaves
behind the scale of memories

memories of tomorrow
cerulean trumpets
held high and reaching
towards the marshmallows
floating, soaring
swaying in the rhythms
of red berries
curly roots
stretching buds

of eternal love

imprinted sediments
shared consciousness
ever present
a refrain
frozen
time.