

The space between

Where am I?
Do I know you?
I think I've been here before
Your face... it's familiar
It's hard to tell in 2 dimensions
Can you hear those children playing in the distance?
The passing of a car
It's quiet... is it Sunday?
But there's no bells
The trolleys are upside down
Are you still there?
There are lines and arrows on the pavement
And green shoots in the cracks between
A breeze on my skin
Warm sun... I feel it
Do you feel it too?
I walk
Doom laden restless sleepy limbs heavy
Masked ghosts passing
In ones and twos
Wide berth
Is that a smile in his eyes?
Grey, brown, hazel, green leaves
Blue skies
Blue
Bells
Daffodil yellow, ransom white, bell blue
Can you smell them, my love?
And fresh grass beneath us
Bed of life
Cold grounded where we lay together
Oh!
Outrageous rainbow
Look darling
Do you see it?
No wait!
Let me shield your dazzle eyes
Under the trees, now, quick
Unfurling canopy
Ancient shelter
I offer you my hand
My fingers tip cold air
My arms ache with the burden of their emptiness
I think
I can almost remember
Your touch
Are you there, my love?
My arms fold gently round the trunk
My feet firm roots below
My head filled light beams
It's just me
And this tree
And my heart
Beating on