

moving through old world moonlight worries
worries those who are fleeing
their tomorrow shadows.
your dreams are not
filled with visitors.
there is just you
dreaming
alone
and all the versions of you
in the real confessional booth without manners.
i try to understand
the monkey head
and master
sharing a meal in the cloudless night
without a screaming fight.

old world moonlight worries.
wf.h.
2026