

It is happening again... the moon seems to clasp evening and its sleeve
like an old friend in a conversation moving slowly
and the world for the moment
seems to exist at the end of an elegant magician
on stage with his embellishing wand
casting symbols all around us...
undisciplined wine and these images on the loose
bring a casual smile to this part of our journey.

sentimentality.
wf.h.
2018