than words. There is a ghost now where a soul should be.

foxfires of what could be. Your silence more powerful

> of what's incomplete — Dreams flicker in faded

Some days I feel so far sinking into the space

did I wish on you? I needed a friend.

you are light years from here but so close like a falling star

Маrtha —

nO gnibloH

məp In morning swossoją θνοι of our spring memories fills my heart with light chimes move in your eyes a Robin warmth yow the stars Outside tor your - 14ginot bns Ш reaching of a silk moon the light the soft glow I search dreaming beneath 14Bin on snowy evenings ssəldəəls Another keeping us warm your palm in mine

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to your smile

ou my skin

when I am lost, holding on

Your poems shine moonlight

Every Origami micro-chapbook may be printed from the website.

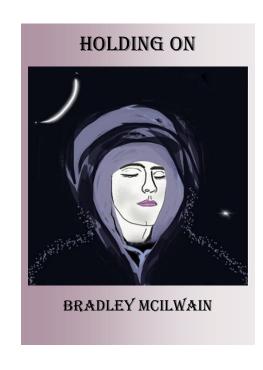
Cover: *Moonlight Contemplation* by Lauri Burke

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Day and Night

Winter Walks

1

morning the town creaks beneath

my soles squeaking in the fog

of a half remembered dream

Ш

in the field a catcher's mitt sits

forgotten by dugouts and daffodils waiting for a father and son

Ш

the sun blushes toward the West

her greatest treasure

Sunrise

ripening

crisp leaves on her fiery tongue