

**John Lennon and I
at the
Charlestown Breachway**



Lawrence J. Krips

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Origami Poems Project

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Charlestown Breachway**

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As I

As amber clouds turn deep gray
and slowly move to one side
to make way for what's next
and what's next after that.

As I witness forever
stretching forth to meet now,
"As we all shine on
like the moon and the stars,"

As I watch the beach grass
turn into silhouetted brown waves
atop the meandering dunes,
"And we all shine on,"

As the sand turns to
piles of rumpled earth,
as the ocean makes
its steady call while washing the shore.

As I listen to John Lennon
as I watch orange
pry the clouds apart
just above the dunes.

As the turquoise waters watch with me
"And we all shine on
like the moon and the stars
and the sun."