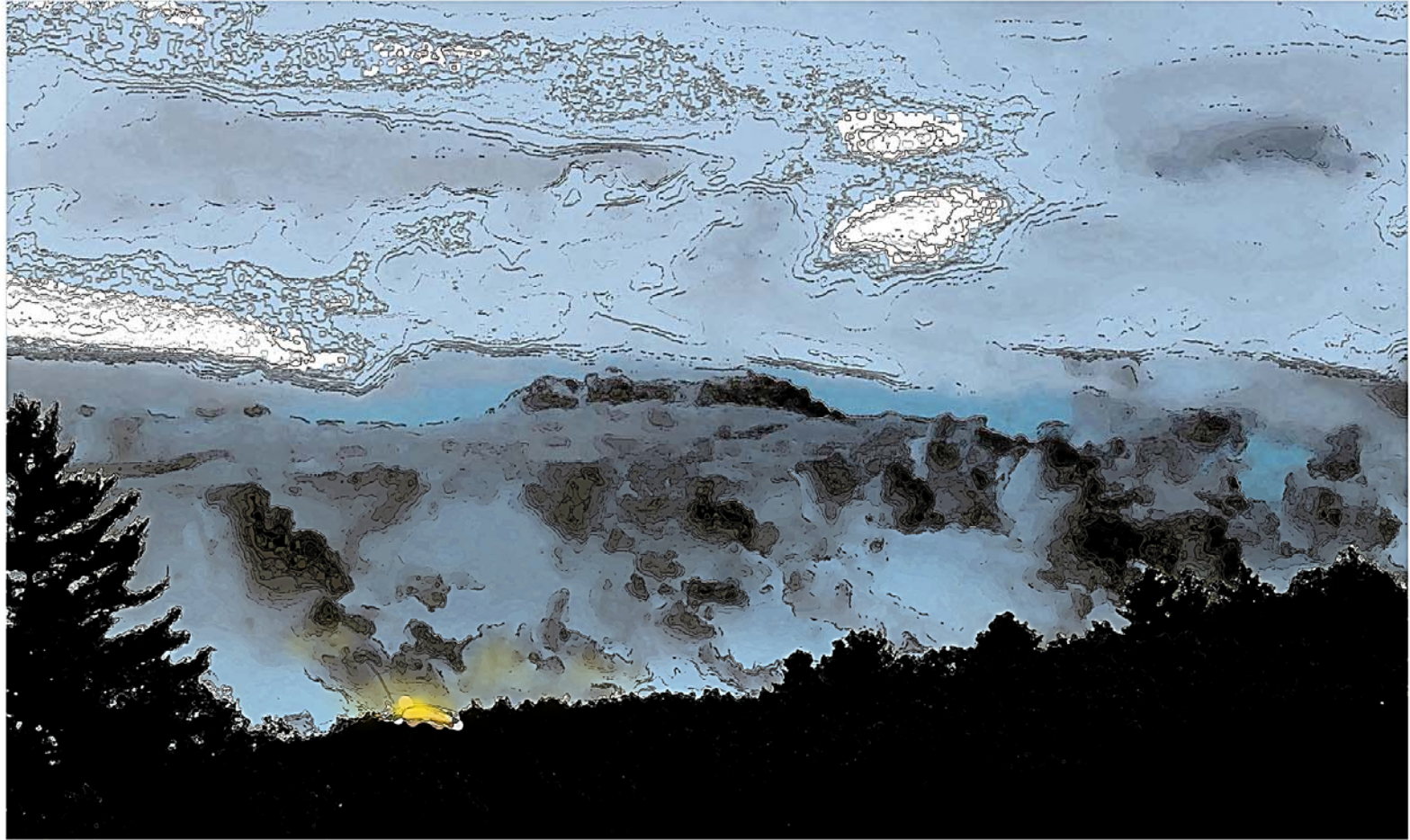

MEMORIES

思い出

earle b. weiss



clouded shadows

MEMORIES

*clouded shadows
for
one moment so sweet
fading
softswept images
never to return*

*as
away I wandered
whispers
twinkled above this darkly night
alive
with excitement*

*which
i could not hear, and...
would dream nevermore.*

思い出

- Memories

*Baldwin Hill Press
Aurora Art White
2018*

No. _____

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