

# Anticipation of You

a faux image

a fleeting sensation

a sound

a smell out of time

two hearts

separated by aeons

find each other

again

in the wisp

of a fragrance

that

wraps itself

around their

bodies

entwined again

in each other's lives

laughing as if

there was no

tomorrow

the only

sadness

the knowledge

that

this too

shall pass

slipping

silently

from

one

dream

to

another

they

embark upon

a journey

to

parts unknown

lighting their way

across

a bridge to

somewhere

in time

two false foxes

forgetting their courtesies  
exclaimed to the 2 travellers

“we forgot”

...where the door to... is

“can you help us?”

gently backing away

the second fox said to the first

“shall we tell them?”

“tell them what?”

“tell them where it is?”

“oh, that”

“yes”

sliding around

the

softly now-sleeping

travelers

the two false foxes

whispered gently

in their ears

that

that which you seek

is through the

3<sup>rd</sup> door

on the left

as

the 2 began 2 wake...

sleepily rubbing the

stardust

from their

heavy eyes...

they realized that

their journey

not only

was

long

but

in

the

other

direction

altogether

heaving themselves

across the bed of

night

they gave themselves  
permission to  
run with  
wild abandon  
across  
the  
fields of flowers  
as their  
fanciful feet  
flew  
fairly fast along the  
furtive  
hedgerows  
sinking into  
a  
rhythm  
the 2  
skipped lightly across  
the lake  
where  
the fishes  
were  
having

a party

Mrs Fish said to Mr Fish

“who are they?”

“I don’t know...humans?”

“you better ask them where they’re going”

swimming to the humans

who were now languishing

along the laughing coast

Mr Fish asked

“are you human?”

“we think we are”

said the 2

as they poured

the

tea

from

one

coconut

to

another

anyway

we do have

to

go

to

that door

on

the

left

so the 2

decided

to send

all their love

through the veil

of

tears

so that

they

could

go through

the door to

find

their

way

home

unbeknownst to  
the 2  
the sun & moon  
had conspired  
to awaken and  
put them to sleep  
over and over  
again until  
their dreams  
blurred  
and  
the  
two  
would  
become  
one  
such a melting  
is in the realm of Morpheus  
and the 2 were glad  
that the dreams  
they shared  
would continue

clattering sounds  
creating a  
cacophony of  
chaos  
from  
afar  
caught their  
attention  
and  
the 2  
clapped  
their hands  
with joy  
as they  
realized  
the  
children  
were  
coming  
home.