

clouds in  
sky poems  
floating in the  
visible magic of pleasure

surely it will rain.

perhaps not.

maybe later.

could be sooner.

maybe not at all.

tapestries of the earliest times

references

to the directions of the prevailing mood.

actuality is not a choice

for landforms

without a choice other than the pleasure

of leisurely clouds in summer parades

or in sudden sheltering.

nothing better to do.

wf.h.

2023