

## *Time and I*

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This is not just an ordinary day  
like yesterday or the day before  
this day I'll open a door  
to a garden alive in dark clay  
hummingbirds searching for paradise  
in a heat wave scorching and dry  
honeybees saying goodbye  
mothers in a war made of sacrifice

No ordinary day this one  
I'll find a way out of sadness  
through an hour of madness  
out of moments undone  
taking thirty minutes for my lover  
where we touch our toes  
take a risk to expose  
mistakes we were loathe to uncover.

We will create this present day  
halfway out of old into something new and bold.

*Written 7-29-22*



[Image credit](#)