

COMPLACENCY

Remembered, however, as if had been only yesterday,

perhaps, instead of half a life-time past—

bits and pieces, oft' reshaped,

photographic pieces cast

from a trip long ago taken.

The magic of attraction—“It cannot be explained, assessed.

In Its' most convoluted and confused best quest

unexplainable; It just IS.”

One dares organize the chaos—life in this worlds' creation,—
even if it is only in imagination.

Plan a prism break for tonight!

Seek countless vistas of sparkling crystals;

escape the routine;

illuminate a field of silk satin

in midnight blue or forest green.

Love, sometimes. only comes in this world, we pray,
long after lust has had its' day.

—J. F. Lowe