

Dreams that come at dawn
waking dreams
after all the garbage from the day before has been dreamt out
& turned into psychic compost

Angels can speak & make word awake

Between the two worlds
a crack in time
a thunderclap at dawn

Essence scents can penetrate the autohypnotic sphere
essence friends & teachers
visitors from inouter space

*You enter the grove
The meadow lark sings*

She appears

