



## Revelation

The mist came slowly,  
Drawing us in and apart.  
The rain drills my shirtless back.  
Hours of thought - inspired searching  
Have led me to see clearly  
That must be done.

Fortress, you cut through the mist  
Holding my aching back  
From the unceasing rain.  
Your warmth dries the steady flow of tears  
From my salty cheeks.

Look up and you smile.  
The rain suddenly forgotten,  
Too, step off the edge.  
Trying to look up and return your smile,  
Now that I have decided correctly.

# IMAGINATIONS

## Constrain

As The days fly by,  
Your arms wrap  
like a noose around my neck.  
So soft and perfect  
that it comforts as it tightens.

Abruptly, the luxuriousness  
of your noose is gone  
And I fall to the ground,  
Free?

By allowing me to leave,  
you have latched the door to my cell.

Tim