

Beautiful Everythings

(for Sam Jablon)

Find me
In windows
Illuminated
In the after glow of
Honey-colored dusk

Find me
In irregular circles & zigzag orbits
Of delayed thoughts & unfinished notions
On life

Something ignited by
Nothing casts a shadow
Of Beautiful Everythings
In a pool of memories of the moment
Reserved for the future

If you don't know my name,
Assemble any alphabet you like
To call me
To help me gather
Echoes of my voice

Find me
In colors & shapes of words:
Words that mirror *you*
When you try to capture
The fragments of a fleeting sigh

Yuko Otomo