Publicerad 2023-06-23 22:55 av Lustverket Summer Solstice Suite IV: The Case of Fireweed Over yonder, between that heaven there and slabs of stone, some fireweed looms, looms, and urges me to lay my lonely selves upon that stony altar

send them wayward, wayward shards of fire

they already are,

and so this fireweed

also tells me,

and by fire

secretly,

that all my future

every minute, every year

is contained

within this moment

here.

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