

Bubbles

Childish
the idea
of blowing bubbles
outside
after rain

Each landed
and stuck

Early
glowing evening
multiplying
bubbles
that held
themselves
and us
on and on

Enchantment
of light
and place
holding each bubble
like magic breaths
with no need
to breath
or change

Suspending
and expanding
our childish selves
over and over
once
and forever
back then

Bill Eberle January 21, 2012

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