



*the burning of an orange light
in someone's grey window*

*gleaming
lines in curtains*

*through the snow
i walk*

*falling gently through the trees
the winter lays*

*hands upon my ears
and all the sounds are muffled
distant*

*orange lights
glowing
lines in curtains through the hush
of christmas*

Poemcard No. 4

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SEASON'S GREETINGS...

...Richard & Dorothy

