

R * * * * *



Chance meeting as they say,
Switching trains at Châtelet –
Squealing brakes crowded platform,
Back of the mind a looming storm.

Fathoming close reflecting on far,
Kindness honesty twilight stars –
Masquerading helps explain,
Creature so wild seem so tame.

Beneath the irony a mysterious spin,
Reserved smile winter wind,
Some embers never die –
Was it you yesterday wondering why?

Stepping stones of gratitude trust,
Crossing the sea time turning dusk –
Ancient wisdom proves correct again,
Be your true self the you within.