



Nicole



So soft the moons morning whisper,
No one knew for sure who wished her –
Answers imagine/says she can,
Postmodern peace-love MARIANNE.

Prefers dimensions without sides,
Knows full well how words collide –
Confident magic rational mostly,
Weights balances listens closely.

Lives for moments ciphers align,
Lacuna in the stream of time –
History math deem improbable,
MACROCOSMIC MICROTHEATRICAL.

her world though a terrible mess,
Notions of fairness made meaningless –
Over and over told have to wait,
Keep working on that patience TRAIT.