

vague silhouettes  
discretely connected  
flitting in and out  
of dappled twilight

through them a faint  
pulse tersely flickering  
its measured current  
in and out of phase

from spurious pathways  
plotted by circumstance  
beginning to murmur  
with intersecting intent

forgathering shapes  
in concentric orbits  
pass like shimmers  
beneath rippled glass

playfully yet purposefully  
searching the patina of  
*time* for the precise  
moment on which to resolve

yet as they converge  
all congruity

uncouples

scattering its fragments  
through *corporeal* space  
splinters of purpose  
gleaned in reflection  
of a transient present  
that never arrived  
*only* silhouettes remain  
silently beating.