

vague silhouettes
discretely connected
flitting in an 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.