

Dear Reality,

Yes, I've seen You.

so close You've been, not only with your words.

Every single part of Your landscape I recognized

and

every path I observed

every low and every bay my eyes have touched

and even closer I could have come

immersed into Yours

But would I've sunken in? Would I have drowned?

in Yours, in mine?

Is there a You beside a Me and vice versa?

Or would they both sink into theirs and never been seen.

again?

ask me.

no, never

call me,

now, ever

me:

yours,

(sincerely)

Fantasy