

Airy mind

Watch out.

Watch out for that familiar face in the crowd.

Watch out for the others.

As they pass by, you imagine their stories.

You imagine what their life looks like.

You wonder if someone is waiting for them.

You wonder if they are happy.

After long hours spent in the air, their faces look tired.

Some of them carry a glow with them.

They might return to their home.

They might step into the unknown.

They might approach the new world with fear.

For a brief glimpse, you might catch something different.

As you watch the choreography of feet, you feel the tension.

You want to join, but they won't let you.

They have just arrived from a different world.

They have just crossed the ocean.

So I continue to watch.

9 / 13 /2014

Back to LA

Behind the city

made of steel and loss,

the sun breaks through.

I am back in my usual rhythm.

I follow the currents of my heart,

as we move back to LA.

9 / 18 /2014