

Cycles

**For one brief moment
In this world of hours,
I seized the rainbow spray
Of a breaking wave.
Ignorant of fall,
I held spring in my heart,
And vibrated with the purr of a newborn kitten.
But the wave crashed to the shore,
And the red petals browned in my hand.
I know now cycles can't be broken,
And my kitten will not be so forever.**

Paul Walker --- February 2025