

## **Gaze-girl**

Tom Brinck

5/1/01

Hey gaze-girl, with your curious smile. I'm true. You're true. How beautiful the moment. The moments. The wonder. Hey, it's catch-all, caught in an uncanny way. May this synonymy be, likeness unto likeness as with a surprise. I love the intense way, the embracing of the moment. How receptive, unsurpassed. I can't deny I'm in a place I didn't think I'd be. Hey dream-girl, friend of me, without a doubt. How'd I find synchronicity, evolution in parallel delights? Caring, kind. I'd wish—dreams could be. Spooky almost, this simplicity. Clarity. Recognition.

Come close to me. I'm full of joy. I'm bursting.