Exile

Volume 42 | Number 1

Article 17

1995

Dream Poem 1

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Recommended Citation

Bossen, Colin (1995) "Dream Poem 1," *Exile*: Vol. 42 : No. 1, Article 17. Available at: https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol42/iss1/17

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Dream Poem 1

exile

Had another dream about you. Filled me with double rainbow happiness. The moment became a multi-faceted gem, skin felt so soft, eyes big deep, shifting from green to blue, hazel to black. We lay;

in a field of daisies pansies pink roses wildflowers. I ran my fingers through your hair as it turned from long brown to short smooth fuzz.

The dream was not about growing old together, it simply was one perfect moment stretched to infinity.

Colin Bossen '98