

## Losing You

The breeze stirs  
shaking the leaf of the plant  
The delicate dewdrop falls  
then dissolves into the earth

Magnify one thousand times  
the sound of this dewdrop falling

The whisper is actually a shout  
when what proceeded was silence

Even a shout can be ignored  
masked by the heaviness,  
the white noise that is this life.

What caused the breeze?

Swirling movement  
multi-directional waves  
currents of air  
colliding  
dancing  
ominous  
and beautiful

Threads connect  
as far back as memories remain  
both vivid and faint  
confused and clear  
meaningless  
significant  
all leading toward this point.

The flutter of movement that caused this drought  
this silence  
this never ending noise  
this peace  
these tears  
Tears that fall and dissolve  
into the earth where you lay

The spectrum of the colours of you  
become grey ash,  
brown earth  
The colour of total silence