

## ILLUMINATION - II

Yesterday I saw it  
a life - changed  
shifting planes  
made their moves  
sneaky, under my nose  
tilting, under my feet  
unrightable.

Today's not so bad  
some sunny patches  
even, bleached warmth  
on the parched dead grass.  
Illuminating what is gone.

- Diane Sophrin  
Budapest, 12.15.18