

Convergence

Briefly, but after Thom Sullivan

New place : old home : the smell of
pigeon shit evokes : the flatness of
rooftops : North as a destination :
shuttered green and gold headed :
palms : orderly shade trees : one
place keeps you from remembering :
another keeps you from forgetting :
strange hours : thick air and familiar :
only the streets : do not confront : this
present convergence

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