

The Dance

Resplendent
in my memory
sublime
in my cerebellum
lithe
to the virtual touch

we dance around
a chance meeting
a fleeting glimpse
that leads to some vision

a fantasy in my mind
could be physical manifestation
if the dance is right

so I dance
like I've never danced before

a spanish flamenco dancer
a ballroom tango dancer
a texas square dancer

ain't got shit on me.

I've seen resplendency.