

Now and Then

The sun shines;
The stalks are rustling in the wind.
There is only white;
All the color is gone from the land

Time Stops
Lightning Strikes

Flowers bloom;
And grass grows in the forgotten tracks.
A swerve left;
And the meeting of eyes through the glass.

Time Stops
Lightning Strikes

The wounds are gone;
Scars only remain within the mind.
A sudden crunch;
Ringing ears, darkness is all I find

Time Stops
Lightning Strikes

Days go on;
There are things to do, places to be.
Everything halts;
From the wreckage, from the wound, oil bleeds

Time Stops
Lightning Strikes

Images come
Images go
All the same
Oil and Snow

Time Stops
Lightning Strikes

—*Rosa Ubaldo*