



art by Chris Friedman

These two
 rising and falling like twin breaths
Ta-tum
 slightly in phase slightly out
Tug and tumble
 now slithering shyly assuredly slow solid
Together
 rhythms rocking in and out of character
Are bonded
 banded in gold rings spangled and dangled up and down
Concentric
 conical circles encircling cycles
Complementing
 the infinite double loop from within
Each other
 upon overwhelming wonder
With children