







Unknown and unseen
woken momentarily twice a year
tumbled over for a moments light



Torn asunder or whole and re-buried
an unnoticed ritual
a momentary interference of aeons





Know me by the ravages of pressure
the blade
perhaps a hand



...and time



Dislodged and considered



observing sh



shape, structure



colour and caressed texture

...by my gaze you are no ordinary object

a rarity of long observed sight

complex beauty exalted

heralded and discarded

everywhere and nowhere

waiting for a

chance

to be

seen

