

Another Daybreak

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Loitering dream, trespassing ...
fishing netherworlds of warriors long dust...
divining-details and lying where you will—
assigning blame to me

Dawn too bright it, staggers one back twirling
into the dark, leaving daydream door ajar,
scampering warriors shrieking discords of
woes and whys.

I awake sweaty and hot,
night bindings falling away,
baggy eyes maneuver me toward perking coffee ...

I made it...
another day's daybreak.