

From: [VSPA](#)
Subject: Poem - Shadows On My Mind
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Poem - Shadows On My Mind
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Nightly walks amongst shadows of the past
Each sliding soundless, unbound to those who once paralleled their most every move, until
that day, that violent surprise moment when they parted.

Still, the shadow had brought momentary relief from broiling sun when The Other stood
attached between sun and friend and shadow-danced over friends face; The Other toyed with
him, shifting his stance teasingly... dancing flickering-shadow, shadow-flickering in jeast.

Bright light o'er my shoulder
Yet I stand alone in spirit without shadow of my own. Dead bodies in sunlight still cast a
shadow--spirits don't.

A solitary carousel of grief flooded my thoughts; I wondered what happened. I turned to face
the sunlight but it wasn't the sun; it was far too bright and yet my eyes did to not squint...it
was somehow comforting.