## **EQUINOX**

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On billowing moonfloods and scented winds

I ride the living, breathing night.

O Exquisite Flight!

Over dark damp earth and standing stones and moss-grown altars I sing, soft, alone and sail through the sensuous night.

Over whispering forests and shuddering graves past yawning, beckoning, ancient caves...

A chorus *hums* beneath the earth
an *explosion* of colors, a death, a birth
and winds and suns and stars catch fire
I'm spinning and wheeling and higher and higher and
SPACE DISSOLVES

in warmth and light!

That done, I return to my sensuous night

And the moon and I dance alone.