

II.

**Sometimes
in the forest
you just don't know**

**you walk right through a flower
and something happens to the light**

**you spin around,
slim branches here and there
but something happened to the air**

**you broke the color
and it spread**

**so now you're in a changed land
inside a house
that no one built,
a house that never was—**

**you think that way
because of what you've done,
walked right through the real
into the true.**

8 January 2016

-Robert Kelly