

## Pandora

your melodic voice  
warms the soundscape of my home,  
music to my ears

I'm free to listen,  
or not, attention flitting  
twig to twig to twig

you probe my senses,  
finding corners of my mind  
where dust has gathered

unanswered questions  
lie fallow, guiltlessly left  
to wither in peace

your gentle presence  
hedges against loneliness  
while Susan's away



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[dandana.us/poems](http://dandana.us/poems)