

Windows

poets seek readers
who think between the lines and
find unchosen words

kind strangers sometimes
stumble upon our words on
digital pages

friends are warmly thanked
for praising our art at lunch,
nourishing our bond

grandkids stand askance,
believing they know us best,
but may do so least

my wordcraft's main worth
is cracking long-closed windows
into my true self



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