

I blush to admit it, but

I'm imagining a design in
very pale, flesh-tone pinks.

All the prismatic shades
and tints of a *seashell...*

opalescent,

iridescent,

mother of pearl




*You know how
the interior skin
of a seashell
glows like satin?*

**ONE MORNING,
I'M READING THE
NEWSPAPER AND
SEE A PHOTO OF
A JOHN SINGER
SARGENT PAINTING.**

**A woman in
lush, glowing
silk taffeta.**





That's the color and texture I want.
Think of a swaying tidepool,
a fantastical coral reef...

Things tend to pile up.

Accumulations, layers, a wavering tangle of connections. Eucalyptus pods cluster like barnacles. ***Palmetto fronds*** drift around like seagrass.

Milkweed is a school of sea snails.

Strands of bittersweet are crusted with tiny berries, bubbles, ***baby pearls.***





a "floating world," reflected.