Pinnacles by Jerry Ratch

Pinnacles

State Park lying on our backs stoned on hash around a campfire

looking up at the clear see-through blue green stars to the other side of the universe

I know now you are out there I float up to within 2 ft of the stars

No wait they have floated down to within 2 ft of us near the yellow campfire

and the stars are so friendly we just marvel at them

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