

Wind---Whisper

By: Dr. Pearl Ketover Prilik

In the floating of the unseen sinewed string,
Wind---Whisper on point of gentle fingertip
Leans to pet the shimmering shape hovering
Beneath the shine of sunrise.

There at the joined juncture
of a frantic fervent wish---pack,
The smell of frangipani lights the air,
Filling the would---be---child
With the taste of possibility as she falls,
Fully formed, to paw through the soft air,
Tumbling ---celestial---joy---tickled---trick,
Onto the verdant green
Of her first born day.

Bio: (Dr.)Pearl Ketover Prilik is a psychoanalyst and published (non---fiction) book writer. An

online daily submitter to various poetry sites, she has had several online publications and a blog "Imagine" <http://drpkp.com>. PKP edited and has several poems published in the anthology *Prompted, An International Collection of Poems (RLYB, 2011)*. *Beyond The Dark Room, An International Collection of Transformative Poetry*, another such anthology (*RLYB, is projected for release Summer (2012)*).