

## **Paused Gravity**

by **Stephen Elliott-Buckley - Thursday, November 13, 2014**

<https://politicsrespun.org/2014/11/paused-gravity/>

Paused Gravity

The silent accord  
Between the tidal bore  
and the falling backward  
Off the cliff

The fire red maple leaf  
Giving up clinging  
to the twig  
Which itself is about to be blown off  
by the frigid gusting November wind

Trying to stand perfectly still  
On the moss  
On the edge of the field  
On the corner of now and whenever forward  
Aware of the dew settling in  
on the top of toes

And the the moon appears  
from behind the cloud  
Shaped like the teddy bear  
Of childhood daydreams  
Lying on the lawn of the top field at school  
With the three best friends who'd never leave you  
Ever

Unpause.