



Floating Words

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Words float around and past me.
sometimes they splash against my body.
i hear them spoken.
i understand each word.
I reach for them,
but mostly they just float around me without joining;
without coalescing into concepts that i can grab, hold, and understand.
Sometimes i am able to grab a passing thought and hold it;
finally understanding,
responding to the speaker and building relationship ...
... but then it is gone again.
Words float around and past me.
Sometimes i feel alone
... and require visuals or TOUCH.

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