

## ABOUT DANCING WITH SHADOWS

Tracy Welch

To have noticed him,  
dancing with me,  
behind me  
and in some ways,  
simultaneously  
next to me;  
together,  
we  
frolick-[ed] in sunlight;  
a steady darkness  
with an unmistakable  
glee  
and a certain light,  
neither taunting  
nor daunting,  
but happily,  
rhythmically moving  
and  
smiling;  
both of us knowing  
that he's been  
spotted,  
recognized,  
and embraced,  
playfully and fully;  
we interact-[ed],  
understanding  
that sometimes,  
from the loneliness  
is borne magic  
and mystery  
and the  
positively sublime  
affliction  
of inquiry  
about

answers,  
already provided,  
and of certain questions  
remaining unasked.