

## **Out of Time**

By Lisa Borkovich

remember when our seeing was  
through the eyes of wonder  
we'd cross a threshold  
our adult poise dissolving  
for a spell giving way to mystery  
we'd walk the Bruce exploring  
lush dankness, pungent earth  
the escarpment a petrified leviathan  
marking the edges of the known world  
kids skipping alongside  
scampering ahead through sunbeams  
    stopped abruptly  
    a jay's cry  
searching the forest green  
canopy high above  
our herald into an unseen realm  
the magic of their wonderment  
inspiring tales of wide-eyed curiosity  
arms rigid with excitement  
tippy toe creeping past  
trail blazes marking troll territory  
how he grabbed your leg  
when she spotted movement  
    a face peering out from the underbrush  
    a goblin watchful of their gold  
nuggets hidden in plain view  
stones and pebbles to the untrained  
eye shadows and dark spaces overlooked  
fallen trunks their gnarled roots  
like crowns, gargantuan timbers  
the silent skeletal remains  
of giants and dragons  
proof of another transitory world