

## Asheville Afternoon

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The sun fell through the air  
light was strong  
Shadows played  
on the wall at the café  
The name on the front door  
danced backward  
reflecting on the opposite wall

Away from the fast  
food and quick shop stops  
of the interstate  
happy where  
the coffee is  
strong and freshly brewed  
no Starbucks would do

I didn't want to leave  
this place where you  
saw the light  
different how the sun fell  
through the air and wow  
did the air sparkle  
that afternoon in Asheville