Afternoon Solace

It was an endlessly languid summer day  
 with open doors and  
 warm breezes.

Breezes that danced a symphonic melody   
through wind chimes   
with gentle pauses,  
 as if breath.

A quiet place that held the afternoon sunbeams  
 in a sort of animated suspension,   
stopping any sense of time   
and with room enough  
for every day-dream.