

Miriam Manglani

Dream Fishers

Dreams float up to the heavens,
iridescent whispers of light,
encased in filaments of cloud.

They spin like cotton candy
into rainbow bubbles
where the dreaming sleeper lies inside,
like an object in a snow globe.

Ghosts in the clouds
fish in boats of glittering ice,
cast their line into the sea of sky.

When the bubbles burst,
a dream seed floats out,
wafting, weightless
like dandelion fluff.

The ghosts inhale the seed.
It flowers their minds,
pollinates their souls with life,
as the dreamer wakes, below.

Miriam Manglani lives in Cambridge, Massachusetts with her husband and children. Her poems have been published in magazines and journals including One Art, Glacial Hills Review, and Paterson Literary Review. Her poetry book, *Invisible Lines*, was published by Kelsay Books.