To see the runner in the cold air at dusk

black in his tights and black in his skin

is to see thin rain disperse scattering

sparks in the nightfall town. Down

the long dark street he sprints above the pooled mirror-black

gree-black sidewalks. Watched and watching.

The trees low over him. Their skilled arms

athletic spears and showers. From the dank

air from the fog-ridden atmosphere

he vanishes. Night surrounds me again. Again

the chapel bell rings in the night-fall town

and my eyes bend their ears to a running

--Jefferey Beam



bined with a zeal for providing extra service has prevailed for over eight years.

There is only one Cameron's, and many of our customers live over a thousand miles away.

camerons

gallery · gifts · jewelry ·

university mall · chapel hill 27514 monday thru saturday • 10 to 9 • (919) 942-5554