

HEALING

Spring snuggles
in the arms of the
ailing earth
wind chimes clink
as branches nod and sway
nod and sway

birds flit from
song to song

and we wonder why ...
the daisies, the frogs,
the brave brook sparkling
care to come again
can trust again

the squanderers
of air and earth.

Yet, we begin our cautious
inhalations sense
stillness rising

gesture of forgiveness

return.

S.B.S.



remember... october 1 noon-6