Flow

a poem

Springtime

Blossoms sing birds flit among showers of leaves

That one's a cardinal

Bees open their crystal wings to the world

Flowers grow in pink white yellow blue

Bumblebees lazily buzz

As dandelions lean bend dip toward a sea of fern blades

Lavender haze

Here you can be lazy

Garden gloves on, seeds jangling by your right pocket

Nap in the sun

Dragonfly skitters across drifting clouds

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Robin

Singsa mix of pitch breeze feathers

Rain

Droplets like ovals splash in an explosion on red brick

Zen

Relax

Leaves cling to branching trees

Sprouting toward the butter sun

Melting

Humid, not hot, just perfect

For a cold drink

Of lemonade

Dog barks yips yowls

Never quiet always sniffing watching seeing

Poppy ladybug on an arm of grass

Opens its wings like the shades of your sunglasses

Drifts away on lazy breezes

It's calm

And yet

It's busy too

Deer

Antlers thorny

Speckled backs darkened by leaves

No sun for them today

Only grass

Fox

Watching slitted eyes like gold

Slinks away into thick evergreen

Without a sound

Rabbit

Smooth fur like caramel

Nose, always twitching

Never stops

Don't let your guard down

Earth

Becoming and making

Bustle of insects birds critters

Squirrel clasps a nut

Hawk floats peeking at the ground

Robin jostles for a sticky earthworm

See how it all intertwines?

Everything

ls

Calm

Everything

flows

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