



...december 28, 2015...

**cells explode out of my brain  
turning into bird filled trees  
that chirp themselves back into eyes  
to say that i have truly seen –**

**i weave a lagoon-otter realm  
with waves and teeth and diving fish  
splashing to disintegrate  
into the more of what i am –**

**a perfect stateliness within  
refracts the everything i see  
from pulsing winds to floating leaves –  
from mountain snows to chickadees –**

**shrieking seagulls plunge the waves  
to leap in flights of hummingbirds  
and dragonflies and bumblebees –  
reflecting me in all i see.**