



...july 19, 2015...

the sun is sovereign – grasses burnt –
the cusp of summer turned around
with dragonflies exhaling
their sudden pause on shrivelled leaves –

the geese are getting back their wings
with tail feathers long and new
while ducklings drop their fuzz for shades
of iridescent greens and blues –

in and out – each primal breath
affirms the earth-deep consciousness
exhaling all yesterdays
while breathing always into change.

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