



...april 1, 2023...

**standing in an arctic breeze
on this day of april's fool
beneath a sun that does not warm
beside the swaying daffodils –**

**sometimes i'm the waiting fool
wishing for a change of sun –
that – hearing of my want for warm
gives me more of wanting warm –**

**but when i chose instead to be
appreciative of all i see
from sun to birds to blossom trees –
true warmth unveils itself to me.**

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