

A photograph showing three people sitting on a large log in a wooded area. One person is wearing a grey shirt and a cap, another is in a pink jacket, and the third is in a purple hoodie. They are looking out over a landscape with trees and a body of water in the distance.

...august 2, 2011...

if no one sees a tree fall in the forest - did it fall?
if no one catches raindrops on the skin - were they real?
if no one hears a bird singing the dawn - did it sing?
if no one dreams the sun on sandy beaches - did it shine?

perhaps - somewhere - a songbird trills farewell -
perhaps a heart extracts a double beat -
perhaps a lone wolf pauses in its hunt
all echoing some kinship to the earth -

perhaps our games of inside outside thoughts
populate the forests of our mind
like messages we weave into the cells
of rocks and streams and leafy undergrowth -

perhaps our thoughts are ripples on a pond
that intersect with stones and beasts and winds
until each thought pulses an alteration
into a reverberating whole -

perhaps our thoughts are truly pebbles tossed
into the oceans of our atmosphere
rippling through consciousness to shape
and recreate each moment that we're here.