

...may 7, 2012...

spring is in its fullness now  
turtle logs and honking geese  
with goslings practising their feet  
and mini daisies spotting lawns –

bluebells and forget-me-nots  
flicker between sun and shade  
while rainbow ponds and undergrowth  
exhale scents of moss and damp –

a cornucopia of birds  
sings the trees into their leaves  
with all creation bursting through  
a wondrous labyrinth of me.

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