

A fluffy yellow duckling with a black beak is perched on a nest made of twigs and grass. The nest is surrounded by tall green grass blades. The background is a soft-focus green field.

*...may 28, 2016...*

*hiya baby – i'm in heaven  
why are you in hell?  
let's walk the dandelion grass  
to roses on the hill –*

*we'll visit firs of douglas rising  
straight in to the sun -  
the balmy shade of maple trees –  
the pungency of green –*

*we pause on sun-wise patios  
with beaches spinning gold  
toned to waves of ebb and flow  
with musky winds in tow –*

*emancipate your yesterdays  
and join me in this dance  
until you are reflecting me  
like partners in a waltz.*

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