



...april 7, 2016...

**i am all that i hold dear
in pictured walls and window worlds
with dragon skies of bellied clouds
travelling imagined lives -**

**i am all that i can see
from leafing trees to chickadees
from sudden sparrow bursts of flight
to shadow branches weaving night -**

**i am the all that i can hear
from seagulls screeching hazy fog
to whirring wings of hummingbirds
and finches singing in the dawn -**

**i am all that i create
costumed in scarves and jewellery
with rocking chairs and writing hands
that bring me back to where i am.**

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