



...march 15, 2017...

*herons nesting – trees above –
a curious condominium
of nests repaired in branch and twig
through visions of the almost eggs –
reclaiming births of yesterday
they pose between the earth and sky
on branches – frozen statue still –
then squawking claims on boundaries
their wings dance into paradigms
from feathered nest to feathered next
where hidden instincts play anew
the courtships of millennia.*

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