



...may 14, 2017...

**teasing my ears and teasing my nose
the cedars sing wildness into the damp -
everything is and anything goes
into the grass and mushrooming twigs -**

**teasing my eyes and teasing my skin
a red-throated flicker - a whirring of wings -
the trilling of sparrows hidden from view
a splash into ripples that weaves the lagoon -**

**here on a branch a grey squirrel preens -
there a raccoon sidles shadow and breeze -
i'm riveted still - the moment eclipsed
in the magic of ever where everything is.**

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