

...june 14, 2020...

**i chatter to the sunbeams
i dance the floors to gloss –
i whisper to the company
of plants and photographs –**

**with or without spoken words
i speak with everyone
who has and has not walked with me
whether here or gone –**

**i stop to speak with bushes –
with oceans – skies and trees –
enjoying all the other otherness
this wondrous world provides.**

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