

...october 5, 2020...

***i watch a turtle basking in the sun –  
viewer-participant – imagining  
i am the turtle pausing turtle logs –  
i become aware of fallen leaves  
with crunching feet dancing near my eyes –***

***until i am a squirrel scurrying  
dashing gnarled bark and hiding shadow  
heights that eyes cannot perceive – and then  
i become the tree – so huge that arms  
cannot surround the circle of my trunk –***

***inside-outside – i am duality –  
as audience – blurring into each scene  
till each is me – creating everything  
while everything is recreating me.***

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