

...may 15, 2021...

*sunlit moss and giant trees –
cedars – redwoods – douglas firs
stretching skyward to forever
assembling a world within –*

*we breathe into the magic green
of lichens – rocks and fallen logs
of insects twisting between paths
until our cells sing resonance –*

*we grow into the swallowtails
as they dance a hidden grove
spiralling from sunlit moss
into the bluest sky above –*

*they spin – almost like hummingbirds
swirling and spiralling
a magic dance of fairy wings
spinning the world into love.*

