

...june 2, 2022...

**magic surrounds me – everywhere
in blossom trees and budding leaves
with darting birds that sing the air
through bullrushes and buttercups –**

**ducklings dash through lilies pads
and dandelions buzz with bees
while goslings graze on wild grass
and squirrels peer at passers by –**

**slow by slow a turtle climbs
onto a branch – then falls away
and climbs again at last to reach
it's perch for bathing in the sun –**

**the spring grows long till summer tips
into the rich of giant trees
where sounds get lost in silences
deeper than the deepest dreams.**

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