



*...july 14, 2022...*

***the morning sings  
into my ears  
chords and trills –  
twitters – cheeps –***

***heart to heart  
and sun to sun  
shaping winds  
and dandelions –***

***grasses weaving  
foxglove towers –  
with squirrels – bees  
and lily flowers –***

***roses whisper  
into scents  
with consciousness  
as paradise.***

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