



...june 24, 2002...

**the other day we drove into
a serenade of trees
maples – alders – pines and firs
with wildflower trims –**

**ravens posed in treetops
that swayed the winds along –
while firs pierced clouds where clouds flared up
to mountains and beyond –**

**the forest edge held shadow deer
and lakes melted to streams
until the highway merged and flowed us
back to dreams of home.**