



...december 15, 2024...

**redwood trees are towering
above my inner eyes
echoing an 'all is well'
beneath my soul's disguise –**

**i let the world of words and news
shrink and disappear
replaced by sparrows chirping
and darting past my eyes –**

**the trees are me – i am the trees
in synchronicity –
gathering this sunshine day
into my deepest being.**

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