



*...june 26, 2024...*

*the sparrows are town criers  
singing through the world –  
teaching the sacredness of trees  
and sun and wind and flowers –*

*from city nests to forests  
they join their warbling  
into the birdscape of each dawn  
weaving the daylight in –*

*in the deepest silences  
they trill their living songs  
into the breath that is the earth  
gathering them in –*

*and i – a silence audience –  
close my eyes and dream –  
listening – until i am  
the singer and the song.*

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