



...june 2, 2025...

**sleeping the beach behind a log
soaked in sunshine warmth and sand
a sudden nibbling on my toe
awakes me to the here and now –**

**a canada goose beside my foot
meets my eye in quiet charm –
then leaves me smiling and bemused
as with a nod – she wanders on –**

**my toe no longer draws her eye
with any curiosity –
and though moved on – she's still with me
nibbling my memories.**

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