

light and shade

natural spring and natural velocity
stepping outwards the congenial host
is part of life's entropy
grace moving in time's knot
liberates it producing sunny days
when on the road a tree may stand
symbolic of all stature
and if you came your shoulder
would with mine beneath the branches
stand within the light and shade
this natural being opens us
and though the moist trunk and leaves
stand waiting, helpful, imperceptibly
we must gain the axis of our growth
we must be
inimitable