Why the moment I wear shoes New grass quivers.



Vast, salty

Ocean, fish Weeping.





Love hangs Against the wall Frozen photograph.



Etched inside Window frame Piece of sky. Suffocating Crowd My Ioneliness.



I get up Dusting grass-grit From my clothes.

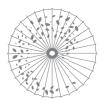




Dawn: the house Delighted and chaotic With sunbeams. Like rough gravel Underfoot Separation stings. Sunshine dappled wall
Of many paintings
The breeze works its brush.

Late evening
Wind fumbles for keys
In slumbering grass.





The butterfly delights
Deep velvet carpet
Of flowers.





Grains of sand
Count eternity
Between two waves.

Wind's plea
To the candle flame
Be steady, steady!

Sunlight steps through
Window to table
Sip of tea.

