

A HAPPENING

Have you ever
fantasized
if trees
make love...

I did

One winter
as the day
drew its curtain
upon the earth
shades of gray
followed
hues of blue
hues of red/pink
soaking the sky

upon the window sill
leaned I

Tiny dots.....
formed by
eons of time
looked back
at me
between the
shadow
of falling night

I saw
trees make
love

I did
I did
I did!

The trees were
tall and slender
in all their
beautiful nudity
dressed
empty of inessential
clothing
that spring
bestows

I looked
and saw
branches
touching
each
other
in
tender
motion

Up
and
down
up
and
down

They
swung
caressing
conveying
the
warmth
of
love

I looked
in wonder
at trees
making
love

I did!

The wind
is
blowing
and yet
I hear
whispers
dulcimer
words
spoken
softly
caressing

I hear
I hear
I hear

Tomorrow
Tomorrow
hold on
my love
Tomorrow
shall bring
respite

I saw
trees
make
love.....