

Morning by the Narrows

Walking by the Narrows,
Watching waves lap the shore,
Seeing the rocks touched by water,
Shiny, beautiful, and wet.
I gaze up at the bright blue sky,
I watch the seagulls sailing by.
I look up at the snowy mountaintops-
A calm, peaceful, morning.

My Backyard

I go outside I see-
Clover, dragonflies and trees.
I feel the ferns,
Hear the birds and busy bees,
I lay down in the sunshine
On my porch.

Fall to Winter

Looking out my window,
Watching clouds drift by.

Birds flock

And fly over the Narrows,
Immersed in the exhilaration
Of flight.

Trees sway-

Leaves ride on the wind.

I gaze at the snowy mountaintop.

Listening to the wind chime,

I see, feel, and I listen.

The wind picks me up in its arms,

And I fly.