

The Capricious Stream

JTMIII, August 20, 2014

When all became you in
a kiss above kiss cascading
over soft blue shale
sparkling, murmuring your name.

Black Walnut trees yearn for
a tempestuous drink near
Loosestrife colored banks
swelling in the August sun.

Caught up in the underbrush
the underpinnings of our days.
Beauty reveals beautiful
in moist celebrations of our minds.

For all lovely things lie within
the fertile recesses of the bramble.