

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.**