



RADIANCE

Marilee Childs

Warblers in convections resounding we hear
transmissions from our relatives amongst the brush
and limbs sighting the Red Tail Hawk gyrating
evocative of all possible awareness throbbing

'tis wonder coming upon the Blue Heron
along the slivered stream of what exotic paradise
we enter through these magnifying grasses
lifting our eyes above cattails promenading

upon each arrival where they stand to entreat you
each the very way a rooted being does greet you
multifariously intimately to such degrees

their fingertips strangely falling upon you
as they in turning spinning show their underside
flutterings each and every leaf

and how it is then resting on the ground
to feel the grassland desirous of fondling
softening resisting nothing

that lets me fall into a silence somehow
when all I want is underneath
this Live Oak