Spring

so close spring cautious buds dwarfed by rowdy weeds

geese home-hunting for goslings frozen leaves clogging the stream freed when a twig clears the path

chilled breeze tempered by the eager sun smiling and ready for a brave new season most air breathers done wintering smothered in down and fur

the hills call trees adorn in dazzling green tiny bluet opens looks ready the Talking Animal Party

2, 4, 6 and many legged (any re-configuration of same) bespectacled, slovenly putrid and precious

they gather silently, sniffing and picking with practiced aplomb stray food or feces for the tasting cornering and posturing until the seating is satisfactory.

The opening growl sets teeth flaring a lone wag midst prides of bristle twitching ears and no one looks another in the eye never in this assembly, where vulnerable jugular stays on the menu; there are no vegans.

With no resolution on prior meeting notes the financials shredded for mating rituals wild stinging disrupted committee reports; those still alive settled on new business. The miscued *coo* segregated ranks still further a beak break was called.

Upon return (first some quick munching and tidying) the diminished consensus relented voting to *Leave It!* for the next generation.

creation

a very long time ago right after time got discovered someone was late

around that same time water was invented someone drowned

a featherless bird, no thumbs for an ape, balloons without air

dangling fore, aft and chads wrong angles meeting darling poisonous rattlers

non-rising bread or sun a backwards horizon not much to begrudge

if envy had been born brightly pulsing and panting it might have mattered

but bumping bites of righteousness headstrong and ignorant couldn't parallel park worth beans

which hadn't yet been baked

One, Two Tree

they kiss, they weep born heavenly as one ah, light's first glow the trees bravely come sheltering, homing branching and feeding refining the air support every needling solid network beyond plunging easily deep wide, thickly sounding sweet elixirs to seep

these two gentle maples obviously twins one grown tossed and wild from a quarrel lacking wins this snarl and tangle unforgiving arms wrapped wanton enigmatic whose sibling's untapped ordered and restful ease lending kind shade a hoist for a swing tender need may be made changing hue light on cue spilling leaves with a sigh we groundlings gaze skyward; each one is as high as the other and wide one frantic, one fine the same only different regal form, full divine

from our lowly perch meager arms, liable limbs in awe, trembling thanks sister trees, can you swim?

Crouching Tiger

comfortable in their \$600 seats, even the cigarette smoke was pleasant enough to dilate their minds and allow them to sit back and enjoy the show.

stand-ups and high kicking pasties filling the void with acceptable birdies warming the watchers for the real delights

while in middle earth, millions lost the wager when washington's one armed bandits kicked the economy lower than a lie and babies bit the bandaid of health care for the winners who take all and forget to even let the loose change drop and roll to the safety of plain pockets

while over there in sand and bibles a fashion show of belts and bags stylish, disposable one-size-fights-all blows casual munchers to peace in the name of godallah amen

barely edge of seat as the follow spot and snare drum lure the star and his pets to center stage, hoops, whips and tasty treats reward relinquishing one's nature trained for the drama of defiance suspending belief at the amazing near horror of one subservient to a lesser's command

Since most of the audience enjoyed the feint (more than half completed by the time the tiger decided it was better to eat his lord's neck than sit and be treated like an animal) no money was refunded. The remainder of the performance was cancelled; few knew the attack was not part of the act.