

GRAND AND ROEBLING

Radiant and verdant,
the Sun adopts one half of what I see.
Light reflects from the willow leaves and
bounds forever towards infinity.

The other half - a masterpiece of green.
Fallow, bold, needy and giving –
a lull of nature that I could fall into
without speech -

A grand sleep.

I see my digital hand beside it,
surrounded by red geometry – inside,
the roots of math sprouted into
a simple house plant of
wires and dissonant.

From there It shines a singular authority
- it speaks.

When I crossed, I counted my steps
and the movement lifted me.