

Forest Music

For Maggie

foot follows foot
a pulse upon a path
pressing earth twigs snap
mud clings to wet soles

foot follows foot
wind stirs high branches
she listens with her limbs
the roots of her hair

foot follows foot
primal rhythm unravels
a melody rises
from root-braided earth

foot follows foot
calls fern-feathered song
from its bed of loam
sweet and clear as a brook

foot follows foot
into wellspring song
song of belonging
she hums