

Reena



She melts winter's silent throes,
Drips down icicles/vanishes snows –
Eyes to wake a sleeping heart,
Unpredictable from the start.

On-going forgiveness/mountain intuitions,
Tell of springtime pristine conditions –
Brooks turn sparkling rivulets teal,
Panorama vision/a whole new real.

Can't wait energy/fragile beginnings,
Sees the threads neath narratives' spinnings –
Endless enthusiasm/enduring commitments,
Life long compassionate sacred sentiments.

hard at work early each morn,
Hears the chorus glaciers warn –
Ego culture billed as success,
No simple task clean up this mess.

