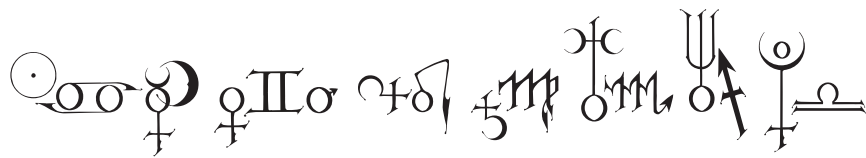


# Nathan



**T**reetop fledglings wings unfurl,  
Dust leaves feathers sky enswirl –  
Nests edge beckons waits discover,  
Face to face with rendered other.

**A**nswering God knows whose call,  
Quantum strings cell life and all,  
Notes a measure the rivers song –  
Feeling growing where you belong.

**M**oment wrapped in ribbons warm,  
Air thick with pending storm –  
Violence to make brave hearts faint,  
Favela children blush a saint.

**T**hen the mess not talking about,  
Climate change far from bottoming out –  
Who else turn to straighten our way,  
Blameless and real your forte.

