

in nature at last

by Nicola Schneider

winter finally passed
nuthatch laughs
blue jays bellow above and below
and all around
with the cardinals' chorus sound

crickets chirrup
cicadas create an electrical current
that crackles through putrid humid air
my skin crawls aware

whistle blows
thundering train rolls
roaring squealing metal on tracks to transport
important parts north
to feed future progress
soaring cacophony above the chaos
a winged engine drives the point home
screeching finally fades faraway

suddenly still until
creek-side concerto fills the fleeting silence
i walk along
alone among thoughts
strutting to nature's song
mellow yellow daisies dance

cheers to happy trails and happenstance —
in nature at last!



Turbine Blades

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