

Spring's turned

noisy with birds
& frogs, logs
hauled off slopes
leaves squeezing
out of the tips
of stems
earthworms'
soft scrape
squirming
over wet gravel
with ferns
unfurling
wood violets
grass straining
up through soil
soil itself
bubbling
saturated &
gaseous &
(listen) how
even the sough
of the breeze
shifts now
its song also
reshaped by
the ways bud-
break subtly
complicates
space.