

First Light

First light, an iridescent green
shadows outlined, detail unseen
birds still quiet only the trees
moving in the morning breeze.

This time is mine to sit or not
sort thru dreams, manage thought
review my compass, choose the road
yesterday past, a story now old.

Days behind are more than ahead
I will acknowledge this instead
of mourning my fate, slowing my pace
give all I have to this earthly race.

First light, an iridescent green
Unlike any hue I have ever seen.

Judith Hahs