

Back

Here I exist alone for just now
Including the mosquitoes for company
They are so reckless today by the woods
You always meet a cute jogger who says hello
I know this is where I belong
The birds are ravishing beautiful in speckled colors
Brilliant shades of red and black
A butterfly wings it past me
Hilariously cute up and down jetting by
I know what I've been missing so bad
Because I can't go back to yesterday
It's a rebirth of the beauty of nature
One day I will be the dust beneath my feet
I feel the earth
As I accept being part of this endless cycle

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in "Poets at Work"

On page 18- March & April 1989

