

Bottle

Empty bottle of “Blue Nun”
Left from previous escapades
Hidden by rocks
Near the flowing river
Two minnows following each other
Diligently partaking of this hot July day
Canoeing along as the wind shifts us
From side to side
A turtle jumps off a log
Making a big splash
Dragonflies sit on the canoe
Colorfully arrayed in their summer glory
Water lilies project themselves
From the greenery
Bees enjoy their favorite flowers
Heavy trees fallen over
As their roots stand out notoriously
I’m sitting on a rock
Whisper to me lovely nature
The wind, birds, and insects answered me
As they all chime together right now

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in “Night Roses” On page 29 - 1987

