## Calm

Calmly I sat in the woods By a very old tree Silently I took in the scenery supreme The years have crept up on me Lost beyond any recall My life has elapsed When I visited here once before It was quite a long while ago The beach was full galore Others have taken their place by the shore Contemplating life also Here I am again The silence of the woods sustains me Leaning against this old comfortable tree It had also aged with me I feel solid again Going down my path towards home

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in: "The Sounds of Poetry"

On page 2 - June/July 1986