

## Creek

Boys singing on the way to the beach

Passing along where I sit

Branches shading the sun away

As a frog jumps into the deep creek

Makes a big splash in the solitude

Insects buzzing along aggressively

Stony steps inviting me to stay for a while yet

Birds shrill noisily overhead

While observing their domain

It belongs to all of them

As I go back and they stay

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