

Sits Alone

All I know is that I love him

I call him Sunny

When he went into hibernation I missed him so much

How lucky I am when he comes out

An energetic personality whirling around speedily

As he sits on a stony ledge with full concentration

And examines his world profusely

Which is a garden in spring when all is in full bloom

And all the other creatures squirrels, blue jays, pigeons

All jumping around in the ecstasy of life

With shrills of excitement for existence

He is such diminutive creature watching all this scenery

Though he is so tiny his energy has no bounds

As his fur shines with hues of reddish brown in the sun

With long stripes of black and white

I wondered how Sunny did underground all winter long

Standing upright on his two feet for his nuts adorable as can be

A face with a wide smile starring up at you grinning away

His zest for life is tremendous running around swiftly

Gathering nuts in his pouch with such intensity

Sunny quickly runs and hides them in his storage vicinity

How amazing to exist in two worlds

Renata Dawidowicz

