

## Safe Passage



On a cool warm sun dancing Spring afternoon

Ambled beside a rushing stream. I had to step carefully around rocks and brush  
that water tumbled laughing over.

Willow branch broken in last night's storm  
long bowed sweep with leaf tuft topping  
bouncing lovely

With swooping arcs I conduct the breeze, the birds...the day.

Now leaning closer to the current's dance

I plunge the tufted tip down

inviting adventure in tumbling flow

life rushing by as it tosses

from pool, past rock

driven and diving

by eddies, by my hand, by its own

delicious desires

until

with gentle flick

I raise it back out of the flow

and in to

the Spring rich day.