A Screen Porch Morning 6-7-15

Early June a hot day coming

Morning cool the sun still low

Sky so blue with cotton whispers

Glanced through branches gently swaying

Leaves tight rustle in soothing breeze

Sunlight swirling dancing freely

Birds a twitter food for younglings

Deep breath scent of flowers blooming

Squirrels a chasing spiral footpaths

Tree bark flying mating ritual

Water falling pond in ripples

Sound of nature laughing gently

Wind chime song a springtime tune

Reminder of a soul now gone

All these sounds and scents and visions

Bless me on this summer morn