

into the storm just wind
 that even the world has known,
 that I may later face life
 alone.

A lesser universe.

In the breathless sweep of a sea gull's wing
 I feel you near me,
 soothing & quiet.

In the flaring touch of a maple tree
 I feel you near me,
 enthusiastic.

You are a smaller world,
 reaching is your own constellation
 with many lesser stars
 about you.

To compare you with anything but the earth,
 the earth of a civilized world,
 is lack of comprehension,
 lack of sensitivity
 to your inward fire,
 your transparent moments
 & sudden calm.