

## Summerhill

An ankle sprained  
A mind restricted  
Isolated  
Twisted

Up to Summerhill  
Woods  
With hounds  
And hobble

Grumbling traffic  
Fades  
Waterfall  
Whispers

A wash  
Of white noise  
Grows  
As we climb

Gravel crunch  
Deep brook babbles  
Buzzy harmonics  
Of bees and flies

What's on the breeze  
Trusty hounds ?  
Sniffs snorts  
Paws pad

Ears flap  
Flick up  
To listen to  
What?

A snap  
Of teeth  
A squirrel  
Escapes

Awareness and soreness  
Expand  
Each squeaky step  
On dewy turf

In the trees  
Wrapped in

Deep Stillness  
Sweet Silence

Pierced by  
Love lives  
Of Starlings  
Bright singing

Woodpecker rapping  
Swallows rifting  
Winging back from  
Long journeys

After the forest  
The summit  
In sunlight  
A ruin with a view

Time to let silence  
Unfurl  
Healing the  
Swelling of

Voices  
Whines  
Bullies  
Inside

My beasts  
Up all night  
Give in  
Sigh

We roll  
In long grass  
Show  
Some belly

Kissing  
breezes  
Melt  
The start of the day

