

## Stepsounds

My feet  
in heavy leather  
thick sole

meet cut grass  
Feather and weft

kiss grit and shingle  
Grist hitch and scribble

knock against rock  
clock and buckle

The heavy sole  
cuts off feeling

Wet, unexpected  
dished in prints

Heard before it is  
seen or felt

Sounds fill my soul

connect me to  
the land that lets me walk it.