

Invitation

Come step inside this story again,
inside this maze of leaf
and light and bloom.

Let your bare feet cool
in the hush of the grass.

Let yesterday be yesterday,
a bridge of stone, a swinging gate.

Follow peacock call, swallowtail,
Great Blue Heron, and the long-eyed snail
on his winding silver way.

At the shining pool, bend down
to see the water stir and ripple

Who are you? Where are you going?

And the clouds above you
sail and change

from whale to kite,

from smoke to swan,

from dark to light, like you
inside this jeweled garden

with the sun upon your face.