



Very Small Landscape

In this rain forest
In this temperate jungle
Each moss and fern
Has its companions,
Filling the spaces in the sun.

The great sword ferns
Rain beaten
Spin into green galaxies
Spiraling each around a brown and twiggy core;
Giving each
Its access to the sun

Last night, or earlier,
The wind, or rain, or both
Upset six fronds, in the group of glossy pinwheels on the slope behind your room
Turned them up and over,
Dull, spore-side to the sky and sun

Awry,
Akimbo,
Like slender fronded turtles on their backs.

And the mosses
The lady ferns
The nameless other small green drinkers of the sun,
Expand,
Relax,
Drink deep of light.