

# solace

*by* Kitty Boots

it's in the brilliant day  
after a week of gloom and wind  
when the handsome bluejay shrieks

and wrens whisper  
sparrows bathe  
squirrels tamper with everything

11:00 am feels like 2:00 pm  
the light is different  
shadows appear where there were none before

the frost has made all tender greens bow  
seed heads stand straight for the taking  
small finches feast

