

# Nourishment

*by* Charlotte Hamrick

Texture, air, light -  
a hundred stalks unfurling,  
colors rise rough with gold,

mythic tones from the deep black  
alluvial soil of gum and cypress,  
of pine and pinoak, the

heartbeat of a primal  
nature opens up, confused  
and wild, starving in it's earnestness,

murmuring intangible prayers blinding  
in their mystery,  
Inviting a hand of light and bleached

of color, mornings of blue air, soft as  
velvet. The interior world becomes  
significant.

