

# air hugs

*by* Kitty Boots

so sweet to embrace the air at 70 degrees  
my toes don't turn blue  
when they hit the hardwood floor in the morning

a small sparrow hawk in the viciously pruned vitex  
my goldfish are bumping  
male goldfinches display the ever faint yellow  
of summer plumage

the sun stays up longer and I feel more alive  
I want to share with my friends, but all I can give them now are air  
hugs

we walk the beach  
separate, but sneak in a hug  
faces turned, and the tide rolls in, as always

