

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

