**There is no separation**

Today there is .

No separation.

The breath between is crystal.

This firm earth skin

The old stone bones

Root veins rise and throb

Today there is

no separation.

Bird whistle breeze

Swaying as fern in mist

Pulsing tide rhythm

Comes and goes like a heartbeat.

Today there is no separation

Blades of grass in liquid

afternoon tall shadow

hold doorways to

home and adventure