

Winter Trees

Nets

*finely woven sift the breeze
A witch's hairnet
Winter trees.*

Wind

*like water brings the catch
but aged oaks (with clouds for a pillow)
Cannot match the
curly willow that combs the sky
Who snatches all as they fly by.....*

*The woods, the fields have traps to spare
Yet hide the creature living there
Tangle thorn and meshes fine
Will never tame this wind of mine!*

So Sea birds

*safely ride the air
Till spring brings other birds to snare
And song are sung from winter trees
Behind the safety of new leaves!*