I thought the trees spoke to me

Reg Down © Copyright 2016

All rights reserved. No part of this publication, in part or in whole may be reproduced, transmitted or utilized in any form, without the written permission of the author, except for brief quotations in critical articles and reviews.

I thought the trees spoke to me

the wind hustled leaves fluttered and shook flashing shades of pale and green

> the land felt empty between my daughter and the mountains

> > the wind stirred

again

I heard leaf voices lady voices angel voices

here I am here they cried

listen

deeply

I tried & I really tried