

SPIDER SONG

Each morning as sun light warms dark, rich, soil
and creates tiny, rainbow slivers of indigo, mauve, then yellow
light
on dew drops,
my legs reach out to capture a foothold.

As I stretch each leg,
last night's dream shapes a dawn design.
I weave all thoughts into one,
creating a New World
filled with delicacy and complexity.

My new weave connects
soil, water, air, mineral
life
into intricate patterns
deep and infinite in diversity.

by
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