

Not Quite Spring

JCSteinbrecher

Adult (Age 20+) Submission Group

It's not-quite-Spring. The air is nippy.

But the sun is glorious, and the sky is blue, and we are both itching to be outside!

So we take a drive out into the countryside, to see what we can see.

And we find

Rolling fields, black dirt showing where the sun has prevailed

Sedges bearing golden color against pure white snow

A flock of geese flying noisily overhead

And one redwing blackbird, audaciously singing.

The woods seem still asleep: tree trunks charcoal and brown lift empty branches to the sky.

Yet the evergreens delight my eyes and heart, their greenery a witness to life, thriving.

What a gift, to have natural beauty around us.

It feeds my soul, lifts my spirit, and energizes my life.

And so - I give thanks.