

magpie

*dogwood & honeysuckle*  
2007



Walnut  
shell  
my young  
sister

magpie

for jeremy

*...At the palace in S(e)oul you pointed out  
(my first time seeing) a magpie. Now, an  
ocean away, here's another, but my guide  
says, out of range. Eyes' deception then, or  
an odd one's tasting distance, or both.*

under  
pines

snow  
craters

size of  
eye

glass  
lenses

this  
thistle-  
down

caught in  
shepherd's

purse  
is  
snow

sparrows' hedgerow  
shivers too  
look inside

cedarbark string  
my kindling  
thy nest

dipper gourds

icicles

must've dropped  
that birdnest  
my way back

a wasp nest's  
fallen on  
cratered snow

snow just fits  
6-sided  
wasp cells

*up beyond –*  
yes these  
pines are

amid  
pines

one  
moment  
still



word  
less  
one

only this stream's  
oxbow pool  
frozen

cup  
& bring  
home

raccoon  
snowprint

holy  
water

rolling up  
my pants  
& here's a fern

stem of white  
wood-ear—  
*winter orchid*

here are winter's  
butterfly-orange  
wood-ear wings

last of snow's in a hollow tree

the snow's  
gone now  
spider

gathering stems  
not for fire  
blue lichen

you bring gold lichen from tree to tree

sycamore



more

you've  
dropped yr

bark

thumbprints



every  
where

hands all muddy now here's a poem

my left  
pupil  
snowflake!

magpie  
half snow already  
you draw me farther



*All living beings are roots of the  
Bodhi Tree...*

Avatamsaka Sutra 40.9

