

MY WALK IN SPRING

I walk among nature simply because I treasure
my right to do it.

To breathe the crisp spring air,
To see huge white clouds sail above me,
To feel the cool green grass under my un-clad foot.

To hear the birds sing and jabber in the noisy
lyrical racket of spring.
To feel the wind playing with my hair,
Or drink in the beauty of a magnolia tree, just blooming.

And, as I walk, my mind wanders over people and events.
People that I have great affection for,
Newly-won friends who have not yet known my love for nature,
And those close, close friends who do know and respect my love.

And I walk among nature,
And wonder if some day I will meet someone else walking.

Someone who will understand and feel the same way,
And feel an identity and closeness to nature,
For sensitivity is a lonely road.

DIANNE FELBER