



Contributions-in-Conversation

From before

The nose to the

Very finish I savour the liquid

Jewel, noticing how the Alsace sun ambles through

It's prism.

It's raining

In June but no

Matter. I can open the patio

Door and iron his shirts to that lovely

Earthy smell.

The dogs

Ears have a purpose

Beyond hearing. I know this because

Stroking them always makes me feel kinder towards

You all.

Our apples

And asparagus did well

Again this year, so many pies

We gave most of them away! Salmon and

Jersey Mids.

Knit one

Purl one casting on,

The needles set the pace and

Pattern of my son's new walking socks and

Birthday surprise.

Running round

The lake at night

With friends who know me well

I feel the ground under my feet and

Breathe deeply.

The robin

Hops a little closer,

Knows somehow that his songful nearness

Has the power to start my day with

Boundless joy.

To me

The blackbird's work looks

Like love, each twig and clump

Placed meticulously with the tender purpose of an

Expectant parent.