Crazyhorse

Glitter-Brained

Those winds were so many hands—inventing
offshore waves the moon broke in silver
lips. & This sun was a spasmodic filament;
a pulse on a red cherry stem. Glitter-

brained hummingbirds stitched. Elders
inked sutras. Blue plums & grasses & stately
cellular structures & possibilities were there.
The ocean fluxed: I witnessed that recreate.

Beaded eggs clung together on the water,
hatched into a spray of brown tails as others
arrived. I said hello. Hello spiny dogfish, feather
boa kelp, red sea urchins, fork-tailed storm-petrels,
rhinoceros auklets, bloater chubs, African manatees.
I said welcome. Welcome honey bees.