

Observed and thoughts wandered, 6:05 PM – 6:15 PM March 27, 2020

By Cliff Watson

Hello Doug

A pillar of the community

Rough around the edges

Worse than his bite

Needle recycling program

Branch office

Squirrelling things away

Putting down roots

Going with the phloem

Taking a stand

Pollen the wool over my eyes

And nose and

Stop

She loves you, you know

The Doug with the lass

Leaning on your hips

Humming under your arms

Sheltered from drips and drabs

Face dirty with soil and soot

Crawling across the forest floor

Finding flowers and sticks and brown beetles

She hugs you each day from afar

Propping up your ascent

With rising thoughts of

How the world with trees

With sappy love for broad trunks

Raises us all with growing groves

Evergreen