

*The last winter leaves
Clinging to the black branches
Explode into birds*

*Dainty daffodil
Your golden trumpet fanfares
The dawning of spring*

Endless Walk:

We walked along the shore – my love and I –
Laughing at shared memories – of
Bygone time and days ahead.

I took her hand and stood
As we looked –
At the endless sea; this
Is perfect – I said.

She whispered – I
Want a divorce.....