Spring Is Winding Up

Spring is winding up

Glitchy little birds run the high bases Stealing positions on branch and trunk As brisk air swings and fast water hits

Spring is winding up

Wild flowers make a double play
Beauty and fragrance unearthed
As bees read the signs and signal the play

Spring is winding up

The fluorescent sun lights up the field
Green as a rookie
As winter leaves the dugout and trades
Its mittens for a mitt

Donna Drake