

## Linear Dodge in Green Leaves

Bright red cardinal, sitting in a walnut tree. He's gazing serenely over the landscape.

I saw him with binoculars. Tree trunk like a tube,

It's smooth with a lot of little bumps and rough in places.

And this one is a melted candle, its bark is like shredded paper that's been pasted back on.

This old redbud with its crispy seed pods has about 500 blossoms. Here's a shady tree

Full of summery leaves even though it's only May first. Radiant, neon, this color is saying

'Linear Dodge' to me. A robin flashing through the sky, so close to my face.

This cardinal's call is like an arcade game laser gun,

*Peeeeeeew, peeeeeew, pew-pew-pew-pew-pew.*

The Norway maple has holes in its sides where branches used to be. The English Oak has

Tiny buds that look like magnets from here. I'll go back across the field. Earlier, in the winter,

There were red berries on this tree, but these little white buds are prettier. There's so much

Shade under here. The leaves are soft, not like chenille, but silkily smooth like flower petals.

This leaf smells like it looks. I'm immersed in green. I can kinda see the view, but the branches block

Out all the bad parts. Wonder what kind of bird that is, sounding expectant and annoyed,

Like it's saying, *Come on! What are you waiting for? Get that.*