

## **lumberjack**

flow and ebb and flow and  
glow  
winging webs  
flash of movement  
there is motion  
magic potions in the ocean

and across the sea

distance grows  
between us now too much to read  
floating, bloated  
gloating with success or  
failure, it doesn't matter

the magic is in the molecules  
and small  
smaller still  
within the strings that vibrate  
inside protons inside atoms  
there are strings  
smashing  
fractions  
resonant with sound

fasting to feel  
the nature of nature, as atoms  
shiver and collide  
bromide

because it's true

come closer and  
whisper in my ear

i would cut down trees for you