News from Nature

Ivy N. Irihamye

Gatton Academy, ivy.irihamye435@topper.wku.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/siersquare

Part of the Art and Design Commons, and the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://digitalcommons.wku.edu/siersquare/vol3/iss1/2

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in Sierpinski's Square by an authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact topscholar@wku.edu.
News from Nature

The sun whispers in my ears

The moon brings her tidings, she says
She sees me from her high perch
Tugging at the Earth endlessly
She noticed how I watched her journey through the sky
When sleep escaped me

The trees send their tidings, she says
They peer through shimmering dew covered leaves at me
They know how I smile at them,
Gentle and bold, as I pass
They smile back and gift me their green adornments

The winds hum his tidings, she says
He knows my heart
We are remarkably one for a split second
When I close my eyes and reach out to the breeze to breathe

The flowers announce their tidings, she says
Rich colors brave and prideful
They observe me when I venture into the wood
Know my soft footsteps as I slow and experience them

The sun gives me her tidings as well
As all news from nature is pure and simple, and the same
Bright and warm, without judgement

"I see you, you turn your face to me everyday,
I know you, all of you,
And even what lies behind your eyes."