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They come again to pirouette through rain

To fill the skies releasing news to free feelings

Taking wing with them, let’s heal the cries of pain.

Let’s look down too to the earth, to our jewel

to the shimmering resilience within for renewal,

for regeneration, for food, for re-orientation

finding once again the glorious inspiration

of the in unstoppable rhythm of the seasons

cyclically uplifting, structured with reason

building layers on layers of accretionary beauty

to the wisdom of elders adding new found duty

suffused with the blush and brush of youth renewed.

Blue flues of winter: Enough!! A re-start has been re-cued

with the promise of spring and freshness and health

flowering forth in fugal abundance – a different wealth

essential ingredients of a new future are whirling

the swift talk is no longer of random greedy swirling

we are invited to leaf out with limb and spread wing

in a manner more frugal, responsible, more caring

built on acceptance, like the promise of good weather

let’s be sure, as swift song returned from afar

of who and what and why we really are

and can yet be, with the earth and all of us together.

jhaffur khan azad darakth, Earth Day 2020 mid-COVID-19