Breath the soft shadows

Breath the soft shadows and the Sunshine Soft light illuminating

Walk washed in moonlight
One of my best nights in
Orono yet
Full light moonlit
Old farmland backyards and huge
Ghost story enormous gorgeous
loving houses
a giant maple seen a hundred years
or more
and the brook still rushing but chilled
with ice

it's a gorgeous chilly night to be alive
I'm feeling like we do make a
Difference. Each one of us. Each
Action, each smile, each laugh and cry.
I love this awesome network of people I know here in the state of
Maine. I love each one of them and am so grateful
Under a chilly bright black sky
Here in the heart of Maine
Old crabapple trees yellow fruit still
Hanging on
All this time
Every mile driven by
And sap running through maple trees
To tap in the spring

There is such a peacefulness here I Feel it in my heart and bones And in each breath Swirling around my heart

kelly ann ilseman