

DREAMTIME

Light shines and emerges upon autumn forests

Birch bark glows

Leaves crunch on forest floor

A soft cozy nest for those who live there

She looks straight ahead

The moon in her chest, and planets glowing from her third eye

Stars blaze over her right shoulder

Water of life flows from her outstretched hands

Darkness juxtaposes light as night lengthens

We are entering

A universe of potential

For dreamtime and healing