



I sit
sip steaming mug
my body stilled

Morning walk reflections
waft with aroma
 cardinal tweets
 sunlight patches
 apple-crisp breeze

Pen and paper
pulled
from my pocket
my 'to-do' list starts
four uncomplicated phrases
walk the line

Soon writing morphs
words less legible
Ideas brew
Their branches cross
spirals soaring
page like a Picasso
puzzle

Time's up
I break out
percolating