

MANSILLA DE LAS MULAS

A crow in the poplar
calls to a crow in the corn

I watch the industry of ants
their hormonal social networks

traits, trials, trails & ways
feelingly close. Every creature

comes from connection even
the lost and treacherous

hold tight to early memories.
Howling beagles weave

through scrub grass and plum
grove followed by rifle blasts,

while the sun illuminates
the Cantabrian Mountains

(far hence) via Roman roads
and pilgrim ways—seen according

to laws of perception
accounting for the height

of the observer
and clear morning sky .