

## 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 .