

## CREDO

I believe in what I wake to,  
A mood, the weather, the first word,  
Or a kiss.  
I believe in brevity  
And the daily surprises  
Of simple destinations:  
The far green countries where  
My legs have carried me;  
The transgressed borders  
Of regions off the map.  
I believe in the hunger  
Of what occupies me,  
The glow of attraction  
Helpless as a firefly in the dark.  
I believe in the transcendence of trees,  
And the metaphysics of fire:  
I affirm the stability of bees,  
And the persistence of desire.