

**BELKIN
CLERESTORY
WINDOWS**

A dense exhalation
will settle over
the mountains,
coalescing into
shadow paintings
of tankers.

The nighttime scent
of voles will entice
coyote claws to dig
snout size holes.
Streaks of dirt
will reveal their
hungry efforts.

Meanwhile the
smothering potential
of dense thatch will
require attention.
There may be
relief from a
comforting spark.

The silvery fuzz of
adolescent mullein
catches and absorbs
the light, while tender
snails hide their
vulnerable shells
beneath the leaves.

There will be
fluctuating periods
when geese disrupt
traffic. Their webbed
feet will smack
the warming asphalt
while tail feathers
sway in response.

Seedlings will
transform from two
leaves to four
forming dense
clusters of promise.
Open ground sits
as an invitation for
whomever blows in.

We expect flower
petals to flash
ultra-violet signals
to flavoured
pollinators, while
mason bees
anticipate an early
meal of sea blush.

There will be bunches
of dandelion leaves
to fortify the blood,
while sprigs of lupin
surface from divots
in the ground.

There will be above
average numbers
seeking passage to
the water. Toes will
wiggle among
bloated bull kelp.

There will be
gatherings on
metal framed chairs,
rocking on uneven
pavement.
Sunglasses will be
abandoned at sunset.

Decorative petals
will languish on
parched ground
as they anticipate
nets of dew at dawn.

Before the scent
of coffee drifts
from café doors,
there will be
extended stretches
of red breast
inhalations
and fluttering song.

Crowns of buttercup
will bide their time
under a cloak of
decaying oak leaves.

Parched straw will
relinquish seeds
in anticipation of
shorter days, while
providing warm beds
with an occasional
stab.

Carceral pupae of
mottled brown
and grey will cling
to foliage while
street banners
snap and clank.

Bull thistle will grow
rapidly, thickly,
strongly producing
many flowering
heads. The tap root
pushes deeper,
daring to be defied.

We should see
desire lines forming
through vegetation.
Grasses submit to
human footfalls,
for now.

Pungent burning
smells will arise
when strands of
clingy geranium
are crushed
underfoot.

ARCHIVE WINDOW

Crows will
cock their eyes
remembering
those who have
been naughty
and nice. Bits of
discarded food
go a long way.

CIRS WINDOWS

Pond water will team with microorganisms that evade the naked eye, while dragonflies create turbulence with the rapid beating of their wings.

Salal berries will dangle from hairy stems, anticipating the pending drop. Blueish stains will persist on concrete.

Frothy clumps of snow with smatterings of gravel will dissipate curbside. Domes of moss will drink in the residue.

Chains of currant flowers are expected to call out to the ruby throats of hummingbirds. Crystallized nectar could be devastating.

Brace for falling limbs and fine strands of sap. Be advised, rubbing hands in the dirt will quell evergreen stickiness.

Buds of Oregon grape will be protected by thorny leaves that sting like blisters from rain boots.

The horizon will fill with construction cranes and heron nests. Discarded shells break down to mineral grit.

New stems will push up through rotting remnants of the previous year. Blackened foliage will recede with the passage of each day.

Dazed garter snakes are still as sticks as they absorb the warmth from the path. Brace for swerving cyclists.