

THIS MONTH:



Poetry Corner

This is a "legacy poem" from our August 2010 issue and another of our most popular poets, Frances Arnett Sbrocchi.

Where water falls

Where water falls
dark banks deepen
twisted roots curve
braiding together
to hold back the earth

Deep caverns fill
and the river rat
finds new dwelling places

In dank reaches
black bats gather

The otters seek new sandbars
for their morning toilet

The black bear picks his way
more carefully climbs to a ledge
where wild raspberries
ripen in August heat

Frances Arnett Sbrocchi