

Flow | **Hugh Findlay** | Poetry

Trees roar
like celestial lions
hunting in wind.

Wind shoves
sunlight
into gravity.

Gravity shatters light
into stars,
splinters forest floors.

Forests shudder,
gather speech into
palpable thought.

Thought orbits via
sentient root,
filament and fungus.

Fungus takes and
gives,
taxes atomic traffic.

Atoms combine,
recombine, explode
into amino-acid life.

Life begins in
supernovae, sculpts
moons, tugs oceans.

Oceans birth wind,
blow and bury seed
into reincarnate trees.