

## **An Early Spring**

Beginning in February  
when the wind hits its stride  
and the melancholy sea  
sports who it is.

San Luis Obispo's morros  
encircle the land  
like medieval knights  
protecting the heart.

Small fragile butterflies  
lift themselves to haunt  
the new present finches,  
inspite of the red-faced  
turkey vultures circling above.

Unsettling as the war continues  
the air breeze monarchy  
washes SLO inhabitants  
in a fresh pace  
vivid as the unknown.

Smiles greet each other  
in the new graying generation  
not seen before  
in such large numbers.  
Children ignore these elders  
in natural play  
twisting life on the fresh side  
of the waffle.

Spring crawls in earlier  
like the sun reaching  
further into See Canyon  
bursting the apple blossoms.  
The season will lower its collar  
and the encircling life  
still renews itself for now.