



 tree you trust

read out loud walking around a tree you trust:

as nettles rush up
as curled leaves fold out
as stems stretch stretch stems
and brambles find a way
through the lime green
forest watery grass
as strangle weed threads
a life along the nettles
a defence line
from a time when boats
were expected to stay
where they could not sail
and boats to turn
where they could not wade
as this line is still

()

as we reach for

()

and some freedom yields
seeing a plant grow so
fast-forward that its stems
creep like caterpillars
antlers winding and weaving
along where they need to

()

and we see that a reason why
we separate

plants from animals
is a narrow sense of men's
narrowing timelines
slow down the animal and it will be
tree
slow down the beast
it is me

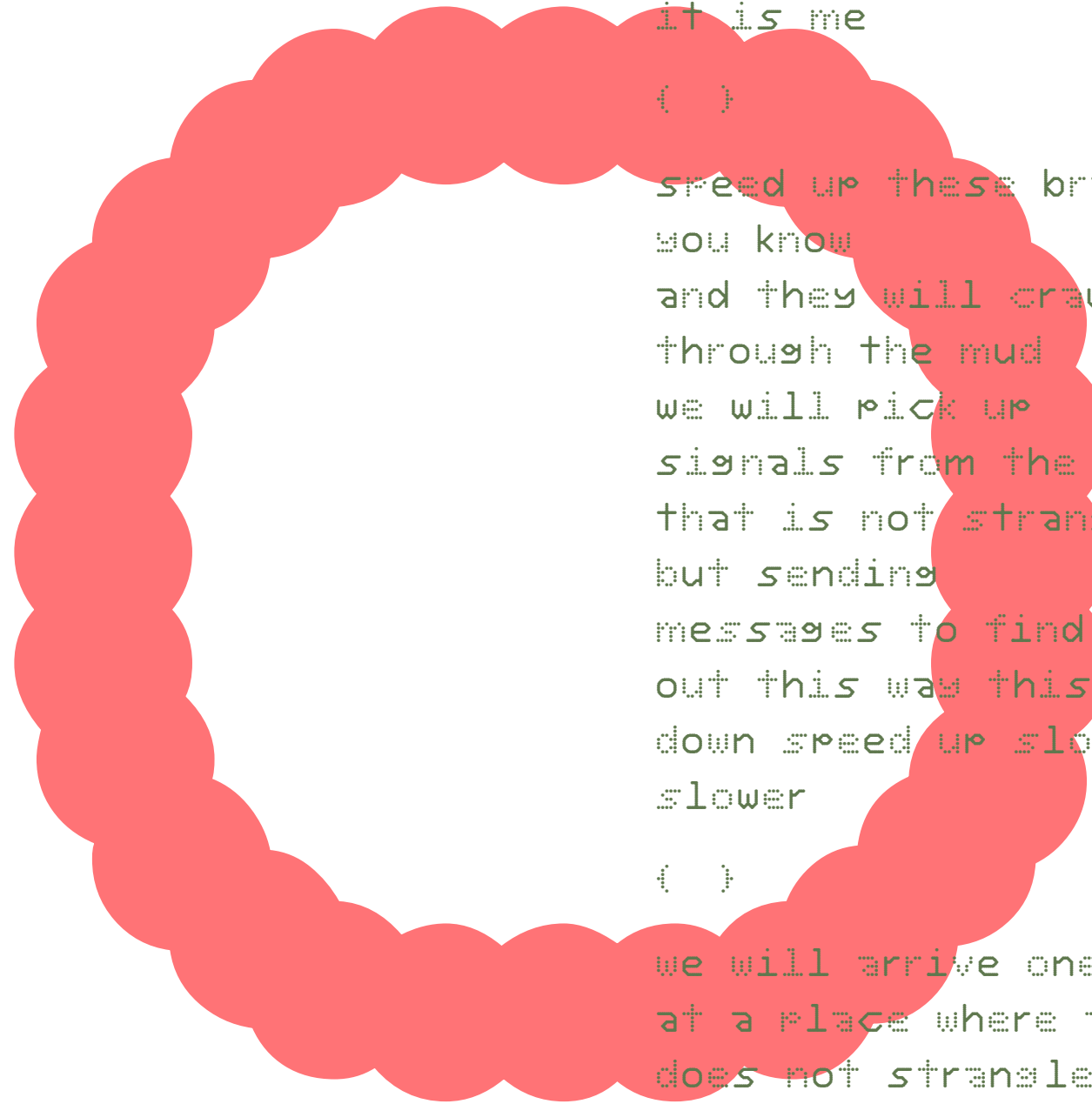
()

speed up these branches reaching
you know
and they will crawl with us
through the mud
we will pick up
signals from the weed
that is not strangling
but sending
messages to find a way
out this way this way slow
down speed up slow
slower

()

we will arrive one day
at a place where time
does not strangle what
what? who we
what we
who do we think we are

loop from beginning





 tree you trust