



I sit  
sip steaming mug  
my body stilled

Morning walk reflections  
waft with aroma  
    cardinal tweets  
    sunlight patches  
    apple-crisp breeze

Pen and paper  
pulled  
from my pocket  
my 'to-do' list starts  
four uncomplicated phrases  
walk the line

Soon writing morphs  
words less legible  
Ideas brew  
Their branches cross  
spirals soaring  
page like a Picasso  
puzzle

Time's up  
I break out  
percolating