

River Music

The water moves slowly,
like a stalking heron,
silent as the bluffs
along Sugar Creek.

A man plays a guitar, soft
and easy evening songs,
accompanied
by a late calling bird,
a few chirring crickets...
the light fading.

All blend in the flowing
to the west, into the low sun,
to the end of one day
on the endless river.

T. Tokarski