

BIOSONG FREESTYLE (November 2, 2022) A Tree Friend

In the upward song of the sap . . .
In the leaves bending under the storm . . .
In the gaze of the flowers . . .
The slow breath of winter buds . . .
The heart is in all its relations . . .

From *The Mind of Plants: Narratives of Vegetal Intelligence* Edited by John C. Ryan, Patricia Vieira and Monica Gagliano

It's been a while since a Tree
Connected with me
With its mysterious energy field.
In the past I had a favourite Tree in almost every place I walked;
Not every one I came across,
Just a certain Tree, quite large and tall,
That caught my hand as I touched it and said 'stay here for a bit,
Let's explore the friendship that you and I feel,
And the true sense of time, which you don't understand very well.'
Other Trees nearby showed no interest;
Perhaps they were less sensitive to the universal energy
That links all of us beings together.
Or perhaps it was I who lacked this sensitivity
With regard to them.

I've always had a sensation when I reach a special place
In the bush. I pause, to check it out . . .
Yes, this is real – a special place right here.
Beside this rock, beneath this Tree,
Especially near this waterfall,
There is a concentration of energy, a stronger vibe
Of Interbeing.
To remind me that I, too, belong.