

(listen)

this a dog barks and
 how crazily houses
 eyes people smiles
 faces streets
 steeples are eagerly

tumbl

ing through wonder
 ful sunlight
 —look—
 selves, stir: writhe
 o-p-e-n-i-n-g

are(leaves; flowers) dreams

, come quickly come
 run run
 with me now
 jump shout (laugh
 dance cry

sing) for it's Spring

—irrevocably;
 and in
 earth sky trees
 :every
 where a miracle arrives

(yes)

you and i may not
 hurry it with
 a thousand poems
 my darling
 but nobody will stop it

With All The Policemen In The World