

## **Another Sonnet to Another Spring**

Young Aries climbs the virgin vernal sky  
And tickles winter's seeds until they burst  
In bright-green chlorophyllous flame, well-nursed  
By throbs of heat and chill, of wet and dry.  
Earth breathes her gentle procreative sigh  
Into a billion billion eggs, her first  
Prolific breath of love since blizzards cursed  
In Capricorn and cold clouds choked the sky.

When hungry lungs inhale spring's balmy breath  
And birds sing out "Rebirth!" from every tree,  
Our souls trade withered shrouds of icy death  
For flowing robes of immortality.  
We read in every birth a crisp new page  
Of Nature's Scripture, passed from age to age.

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