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A Spot Of Time At Baron's Pond

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Cover Page Footnote

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RAIN

The weather here is quite changeable.

The rain comes at the most unexpected times.

Even now, it slides down and rests quietly with
the others
never alone.

Each drop is soon intermingled with the thousands that have come before.
forgotten

It's grey

Cold too. Nature keeps us inside today.

She sets aside days like this for organizing.

Sometimes it takes longer
weeks

There are changes to be made. Decisions.

Where to put the couch. What color to paint the bathroom.

Sometimes you hint to a friend that you need a hand.

Some are too busy and cannot be bothered with someone else's petty
tasks

problems. While others are willing to help
paint the bathroom.

Today is just one of those days

I just felt a drop.

Karen Marie Benz

A 'Spot of Time' at Baron's Pond

Perfect azure skies yield to the
flaming western twilight silhouetting
fragrant evergreens stretching lazy
limbs over the breeze rippled water
which tickles my ankles dangling
from the weathered wooden dock to the
winsome melody of two thousand spring
peepers scattered among the swaying grasses
cattails and shoreline lillies where an
early largemouth explodes the calm
surface in pursuit of dinner sending
a flight of mallards carving a quick
path across the pond's surface-

-Senses sensing till they
can sense no more,
I am lost in the evening's
Thrilling still.

Chris Tanner