

## Inscrutable Nature

The changing of seasons  
brings mixed emotions to my soul.  
A frozen river turns into rapids

and shadows shorten as the sun  
climbs higher in the blue sky.  
A sleepy bear emerges from its den,

a solitary crow caws from the top  
of the tallest tree, and a tiny  
tufted titmouse stretches its wings.

The squirrel's store of nuts has seen  
it through another winter and life  
flows through the valleys once more.

Inscrutable nature heals a troubled mind.

—Fred Donovan

