

## Sage Advice

*walk more, think less*

so i tried this morning  
devoid of light and breeze  
when spring chill hung in the air  
and cluttered thoughts clung to me like burrs

guardian moon joined me  
wrapped me in her gauzy cloak  
tugged the burrs away  
discarded them like pebbles

i noticed Saturn, Mars, Spica, Antares  
jeweling the sky as  
gray warbler charmed the dawn  
bidding the lulling sun to rise and  
warm the earth,  
color the buds,  
coax the worms to the surface

but sun tucked under tufted quilt  
a monk declining to rise for lauds  
a few minutes more

house lights flicked on and off  
behind closed blinds  
agreeing with the sun—  
a few minutes more

i left my pebbles on the road  
wandered home and  
back into my lulling dreams  
a few minutes more

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