

Winning Poems in 2022 CFCP, Inc., Annual Contest

5. Nature, Second Place

The Nature of Daylight

Intertwining concentric circles
flowing outward from center
never looking so miraculous
so beautiful
until lapped dry by this
huge orange cat over us

The autumn god voices a damp brag
In a rare display of powerful wetness
And so boasts about that which is
From our lives

How can trees hold on for so long
to the green blood of their leaves
to the plump velvet of lichens?
It is the gentle persuasion of the sun
powering tiny energy pumps
back lighting these goldens fan
when all green is gone

Look to voracious forests
greedy of daylight in their crowns
thirsty of water at their roots
struggling so their children may grow

Gone half the time daylight always returns
bringing serene boughs infrared
and ultraviolet never felt so good
confecting off granite stones
into the sweet heat of sacred day—
stacked firewood steaming with
that which will soon rock in an ocean

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