Gemstone Day

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Clouds spread the sapphire sky from east to west—
billows of puffy white opulence
reflect noonday brilliance.

Cool breezes glide beneath the azure dome,
rustle treetops green.

Hovering in the expanse, I lap nectar from the day,
like a sky-jewel hummingbird darting through scattered opalescent hues.

Cloud bases accumulate, absorb, lavish undertones of moonstone gray.

Raindrops scatter the sidewalk.
People scurry.
Trees reach.
Limbs lengthen.
Leaves catch—
pluvial
refreshment.

Diamond sparkled
sunlight
drips
bright and clear,
Illuminates airy
clouds

Free to play
after the
storm—
children of
the rain dance.

The day
washed clean,

glistens
with color:
verdant lawns,
ruby-throated
hummingbirds,

dancing
beneath
soft sapphire skies.

Tree shadows
decorate grass,
like woodblock
prints—
delicate
in detail.

Clouds rise
over Green Mountains—
billows
of wonderment,
suspended,
puffed out,
in a dazzling
parade
of glory.