A photograph of twinflowers (Lupinus albus) in a forest setting. The flowers are small, bell-shaped, and light pink with white centers. They are growing on thin, upright stems from a dense bed of green moss and other forest floor vegetation. The background is softly blurred, showing more greenery and a hint of sunlight filtering through the trees. A semi-transparent text box is overlaid in the upper right corner.

Twinflowers
remind us of
the beauty of a
second chance.






small white flower
in spruce dark shadow
dreams itself a wren

"Oh come sing Spring with me"
trills the flowering tree to the passing bird.
"We're the only snow flakes now."






Surely the ant
climbing the steps
of the wildflower
knows some joy
in merely being.





The star of this
show comes with
remarkable
understudies.

A photograph of a Wake Robin trillium flower in a forest. The flower has three large, vibrant red petals and three large, bright green leaves. It is growing from a bed of brown, fallen leaves and small rocks. In the background, several thin tree trunks are visible, suggesting a wooded area. A semi-transparent green box with black text is overlaid on the lower left of the image. A small circular logo with the letters 'MR' is in the bottom left corner.


Wake Robin they call this trillium
bright bannered like the bird.
In sweet duet they herald Spring.






Blessed are they
with memories of
the sweet pure taste
of wild strawberries.





Cranberry
Baby Picture
You can't help
but smile.





Tiny blossoms
beacon bright
candy bar leaves
Who took a bite?

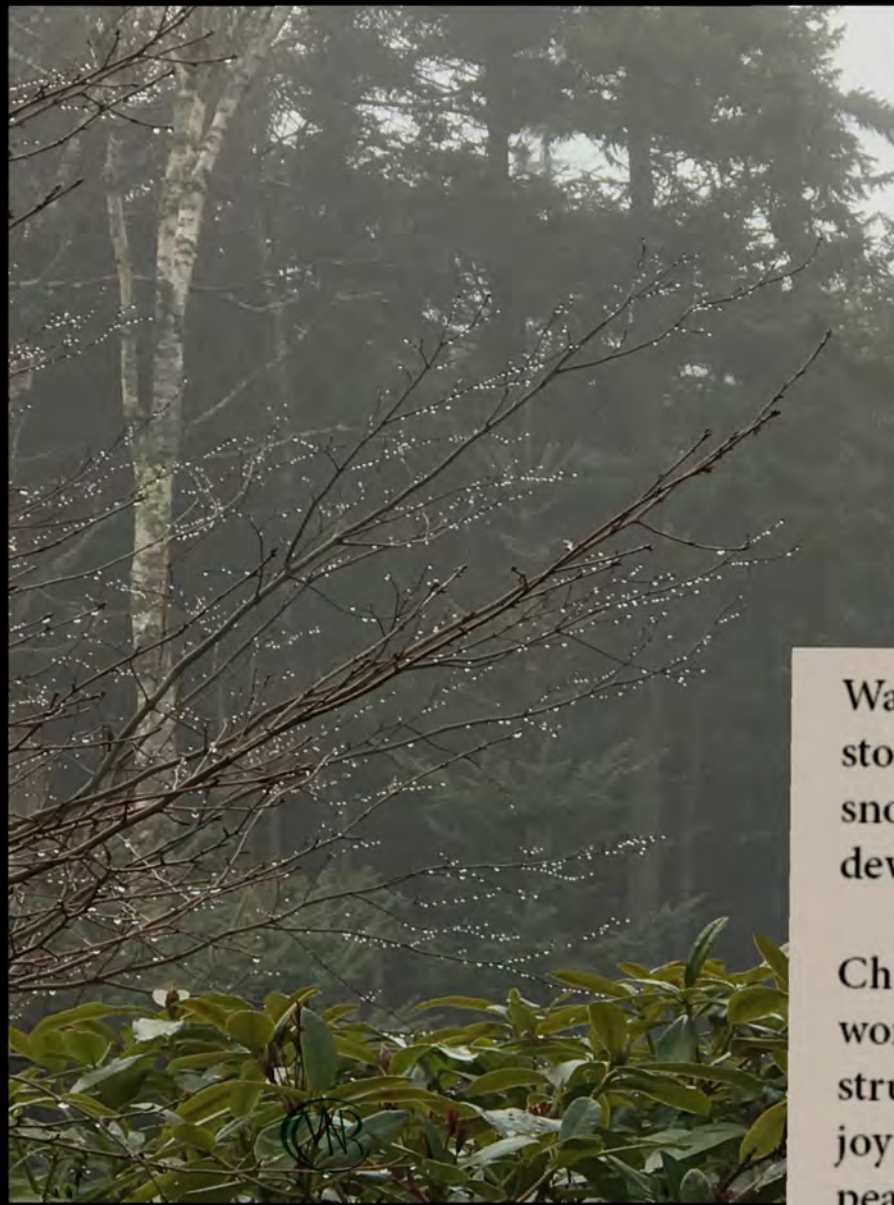


Wildflowers come
in so many styles
to celebrate the
delight of diversity.



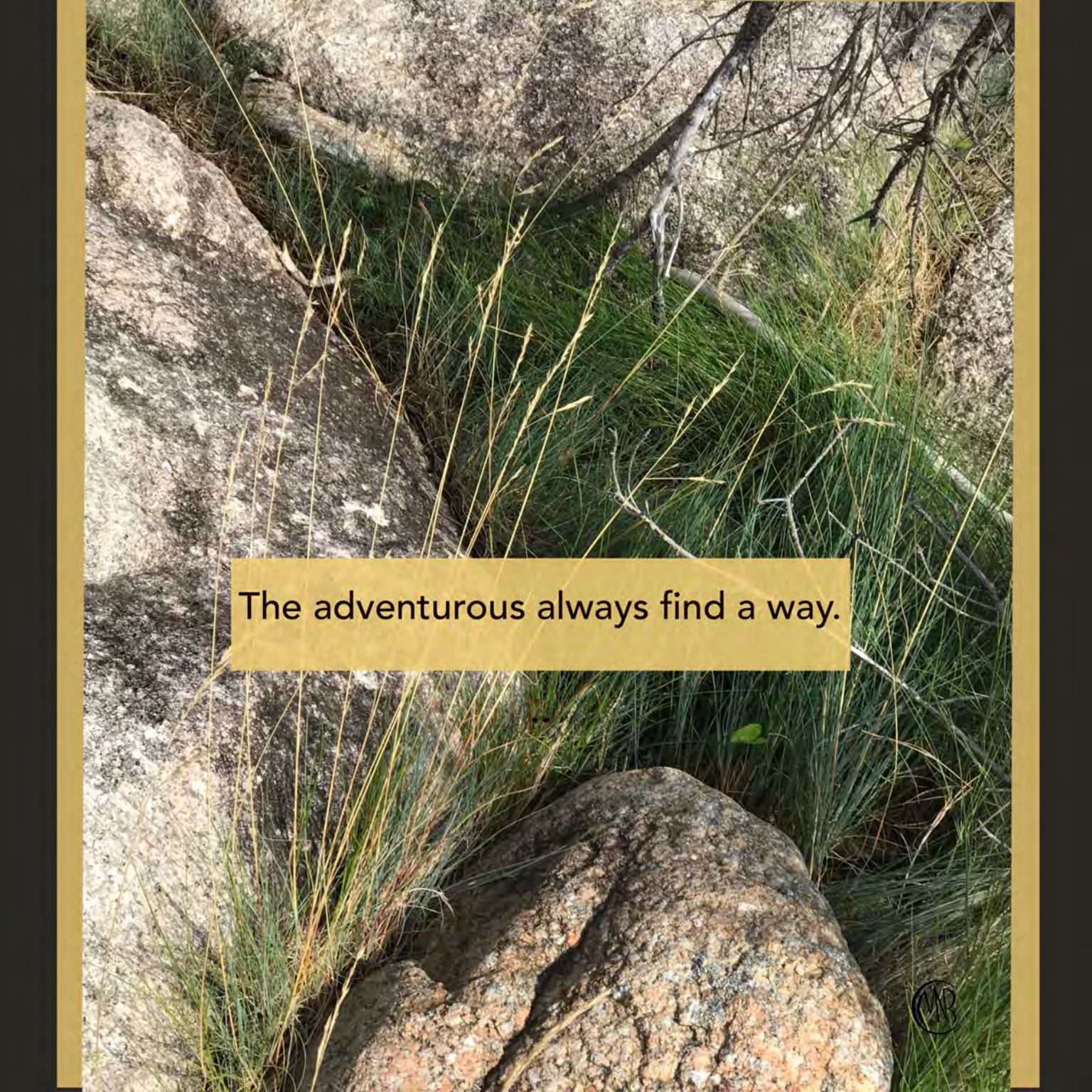


When the sun grew bored
with twirling rocks around
- cool quartz or grainy granite -
it tried out green and
Earth has never been the same.




Water is
storm cloud
snow flake
dew drop.

Change is
work
struggle
joy
peace.

A photograph of a rocky landscape. In the center, a yellow rectangular text box contains the text "The adventurous always find a way." The background shows a crevice in a light-colored rock face. Tall, thin green grass with yellow seed heads grows out of the crevice. Some dry, dark branches are visible in the upper right corner. The entire image is framed by a thick yellow border.


The adventurous always find a way.



A photograph of three mushrooms with dark brown, slightly convex caps and gills, growing from a dense carpet of bright green moss. The stems are thick and have a lighter, mottled pattern. The background is a soft-focus forest floor with more moss and some dry leaves.


You're invited
Look and linger
Fashion show
of Life






Seems a small thing -
leaves fluttering down
bearing gifts from the sun
to the humble world below
but it's the grand game of life.



A photograph of a forest floor. In the foreground and middle ground, there are several bright green ferns with delicate, feathery fronds. To the left of the ferns, there are several orange-brown mushrooms with gills, growing on a bed of brown, fallen leaves and moss. The background is filled with more ferns and a thick layer of green moss. A semi-transparent brown box with a dark border is overlaid on the right side of the image, containing text. A small circular logo is visible on the right edge of the image, partially obscured by the text box.


Calling these
lower plants
completely
misses
their point.





Exquisite the webs
of orb-weaving spiders
lacing themselves
into our world.



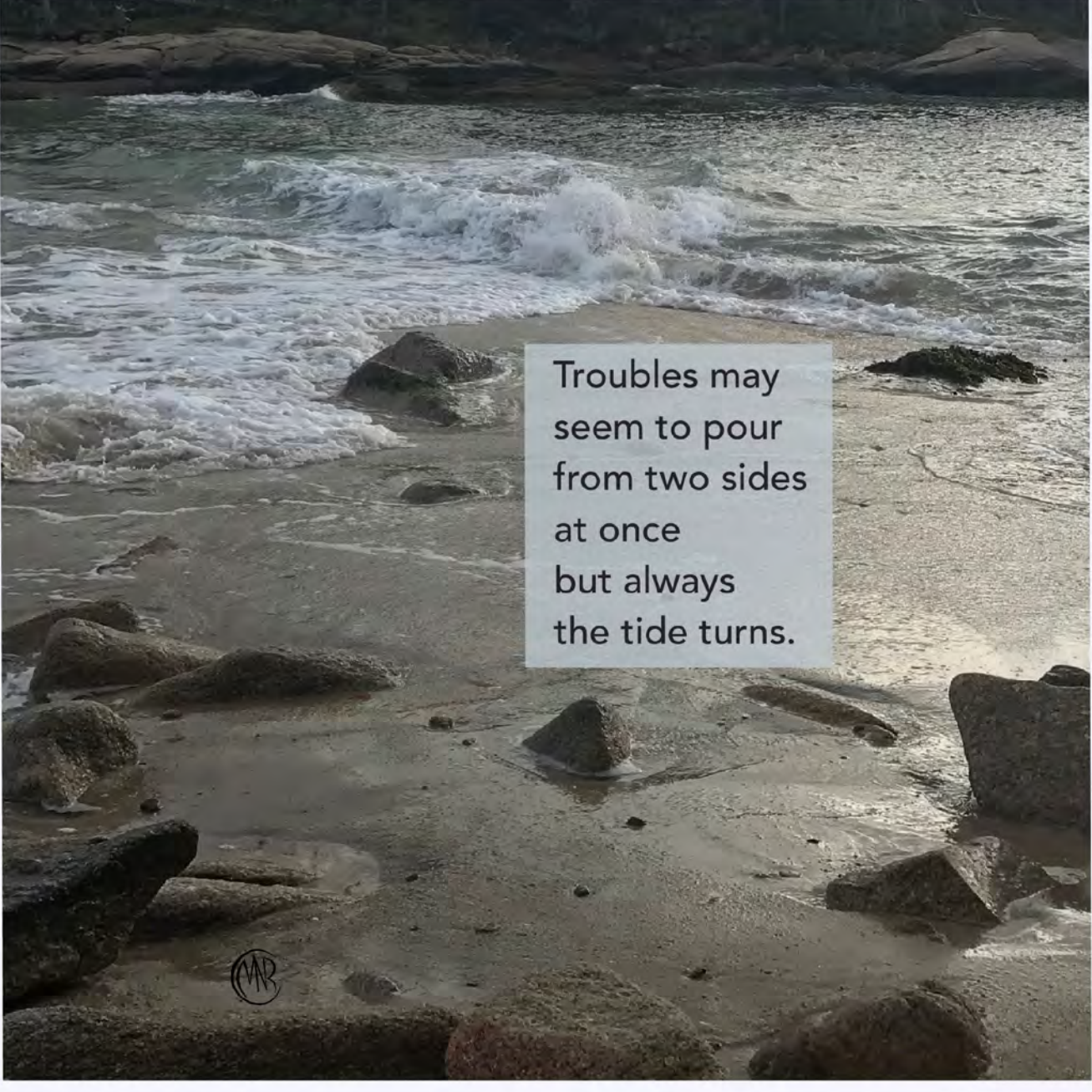


Hope
does not
always look
the same.






Look around, world.
From the first frosty highlights
to the crowning touch of snow
savor the beautiful gifts
of seasons and age.



Troubles may
seem to pour
from two sides
at once
but always
the tide turns.

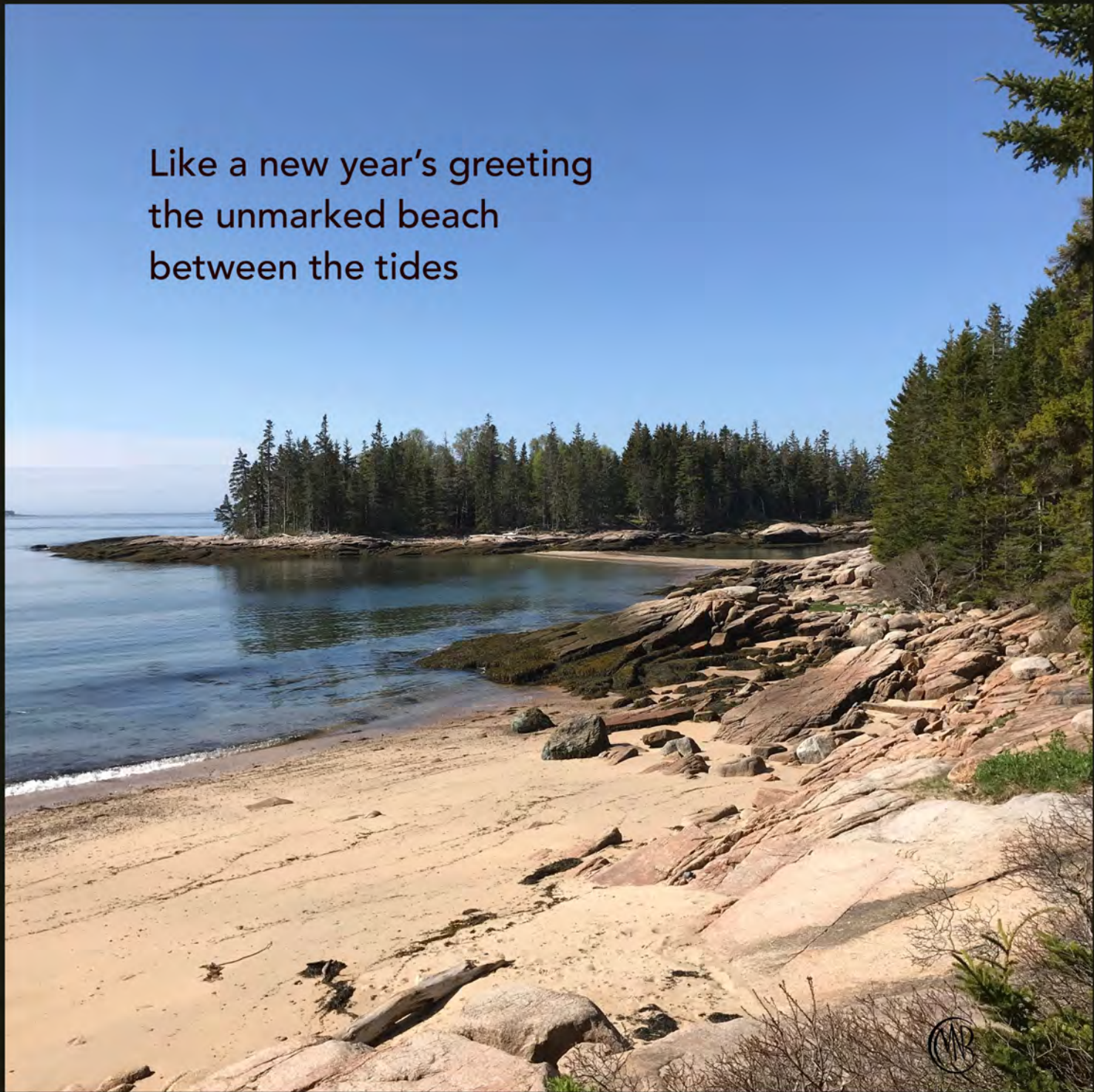





Autumn leaves are sunset of their own.




Like a new year's greeting
the unmarked beach
between the tides



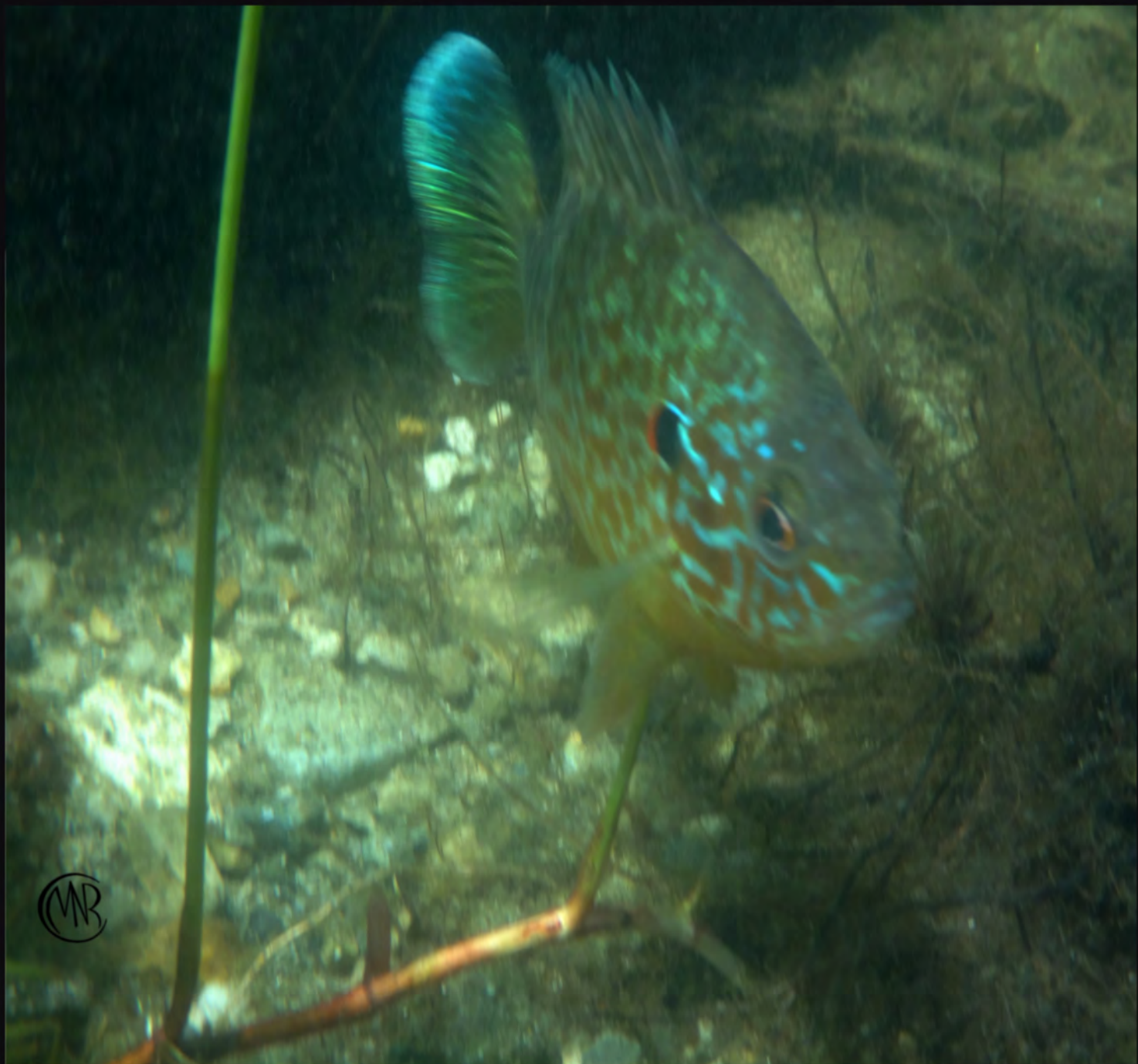


Plump and full
the cattail in the marsh
stands ready to send
this summer's seeds
aloft on autumn winds
just as new ideas
are best shared
with a smile.

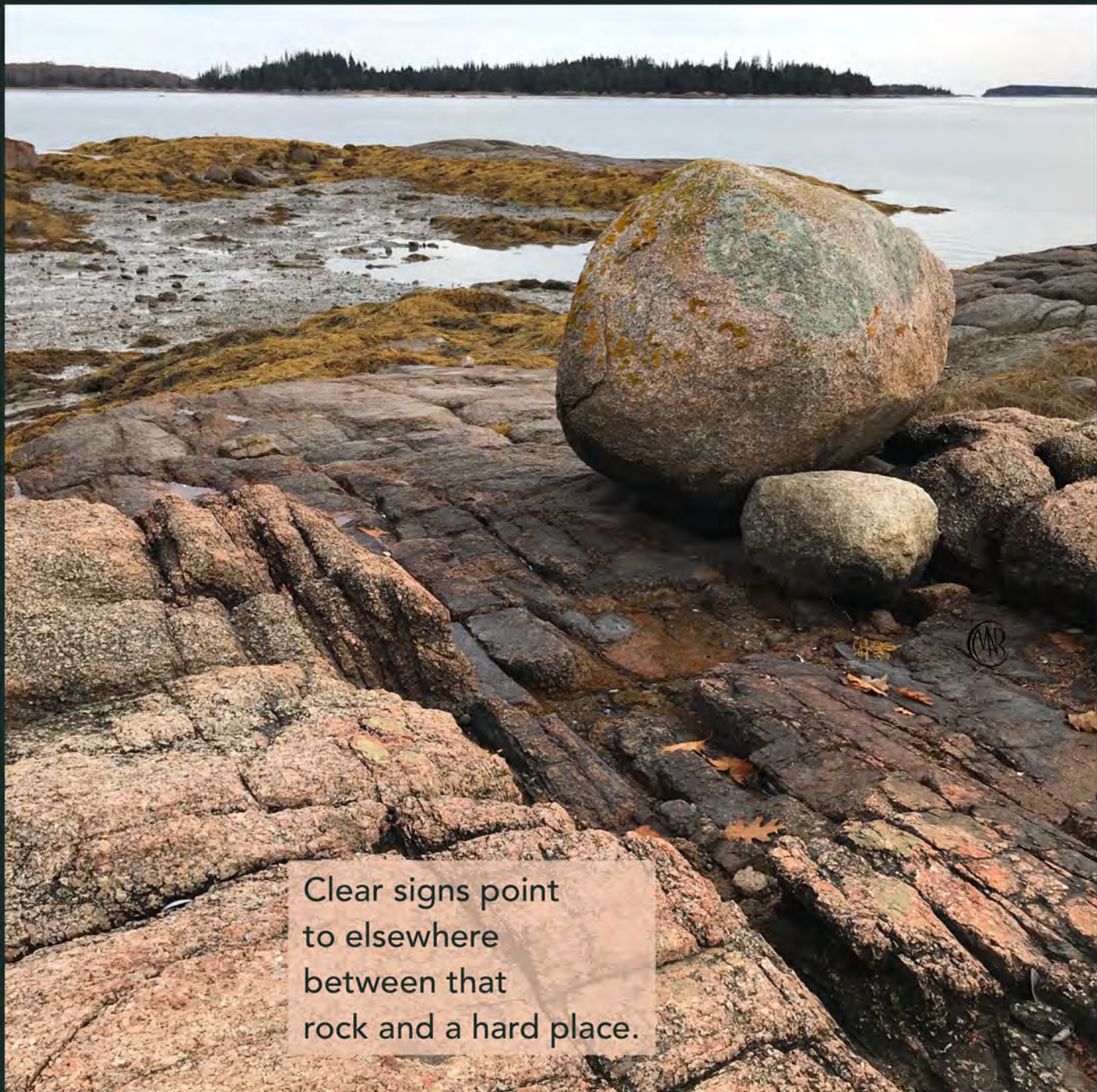




Celebrate
the job
well done!




Do Fish Dream?



Clear signs point
to elsewhere
between that
rock and a hard place.

May you never
run out of
enthusiasm





The old tree
in the Maine fog
needs no help
to become a
totem pole


- just the friends
who come to visit
fox
raven
eagle
crow.






Heron thinks
he's hidden
but reflection shows
it's by our deeds
that we are seen
for who we are.





Good deeds
like snowflakes
often go about
their work
in silence.




A photograph of a moth with striking white, black, and orange wings resting on a mossy rock. The moth is positioned in the center of the frame, with its wings spread. The background is a dense layer of green moss on a dark, textured rock surface. The lighting is natural, highlighting the intricate patterns on the moth's wings.

When the words
'moth' and 'moss'
fail to call up
'beauty'
what else
do we mislabel?





Lowly is no apt description
of the evanescent jellyfish
in the daily beach creature
low tide beauty show.




Just before dreaming
ideas come like
mountain holly berries
from the morning's walk
irresistible offering.






No need to know
their names
to know
how charming they are!

A photograph of a forest floor. In the foreground, several young ferns with coiled fronds (fiddleheads) are growing from a bed of dry pine needles and moss. The ferns are a pale green color. In the background, there are dark, dense evergreen trees. A text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

Much of
the world
keeps aiming
for peace.



How quietly
some go about
the business
of being.






Not tears but rain

new growth
the gain.





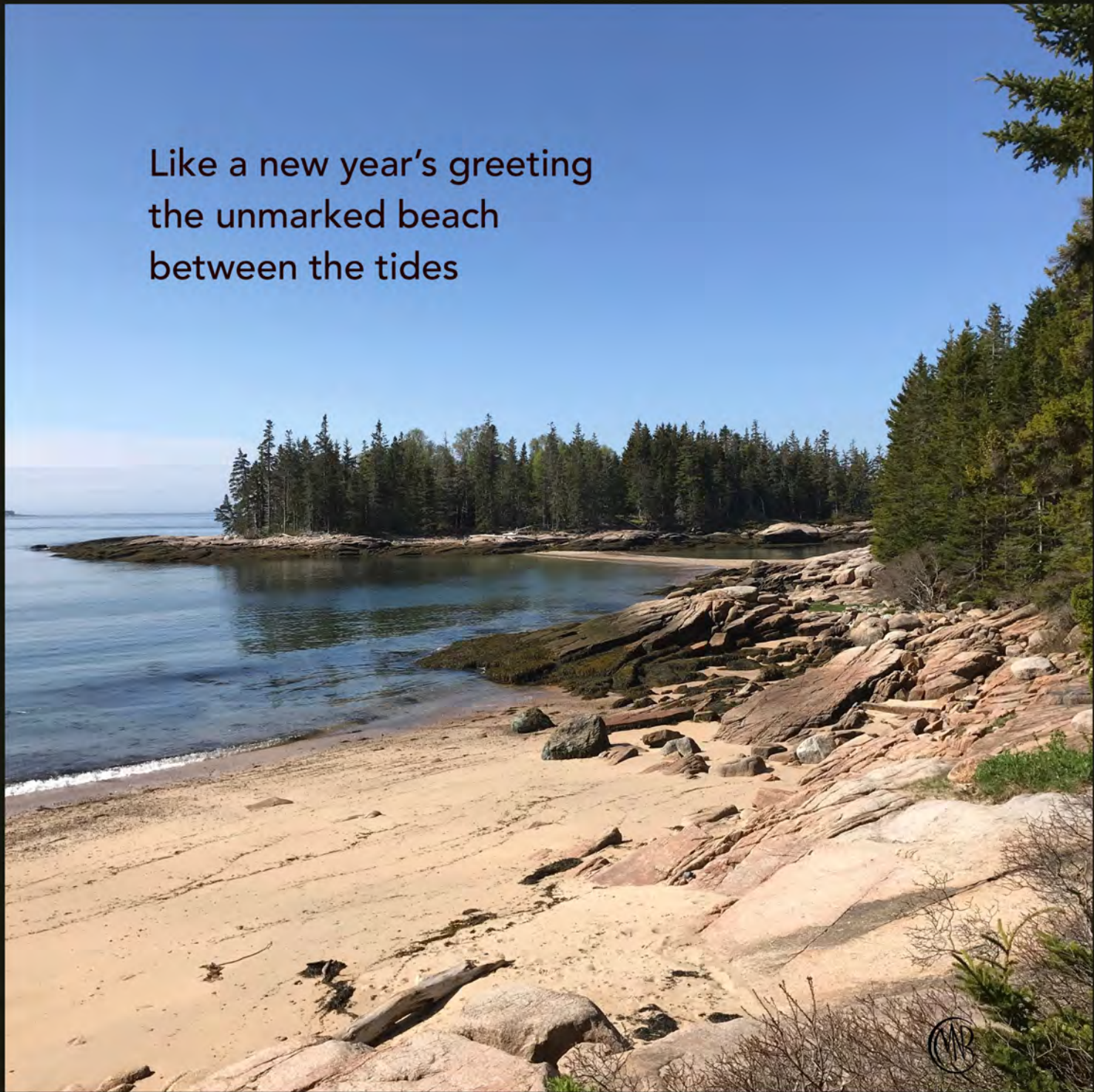
"...beauty is its own excuse for Being..."
wrote Emerson all those years ago so
every spring Rhodora proves him right.






Morning sun turns last night's rain
to diamonds just out of reach
on the tree flowers where
jaunty gem Ruby-throated
humming bird perches, just
arrived, not early, not late
all casual courage, attitude
for a cold spring day.

Like a new year's greeting
the unmarked beach
between the tides





Seaweed fronds
bright land leaf
and beach bits
find no match
no conformity
save the loveliness
of variety.

A photograph of a rose bush with several large, white, five-petaled roses in bloom. The roses have bright yellow centers. The foliage is dark green and serrated. The ground is covered in small, multi-colored gravel and pebbles. A semi-transparent white rectangular box is positioned in the lower right area of the image, containing a four-line poem. At the bottom center, there is a small, dark, circular logo with the letters 'CVR' inside.

Summer afternoon
wind chimes
slowly sound
as onshore breezes
rise and the earth turns.

