SUSTAINABLE DEVELOPMENT

Alive? The

vines just push

the question

aside, a green

muff for these

trees, coating

them like a

crosslinked po-

lymer gone

wild. In mid-

winter the

question is

the trees’ -- are

they? And will

they be? Or,

will the vine

stop in sym-

biotic rhyme,

an ano-

dyne space left

for leaves of

another

shade to soak

energy

from the sun?

And we, no

time for evo-

lution, put on

cultural hand-

me-downs -- clo-

 *(continued, stanza break)*

thing and moods --

for one I

would this vine

grow into sub-

stitute bark.

The twining

attachment

that may throt-

tle starts in-

nocently, yes

also in spring,

like the first

gentle leaning

of the creeper

on the tree.

We think we

have a choice.

But it grows

like the dark

green beeswarm...