

HOW IT GROWS

Where the creek bed turns
the paired redwoods' roots
lift rock, surface inter-
twined to wrestle each
other back underground.
Sloughing off big brown
slates of bark, seedlings
given to the wind, they've
long shared this wet earth.
Look up, love, look to
all that up-thrust, which
couldn't rise, and wouldn't
withstand the wind, but
for these twisted roots
hard-won common ground.