

SUSTAINABLE DEVELOPMENT

Alive? The
vines just push
the question

aside, a
green muff for
these trees, coat-

ing them real
tight like a
crosslinked po-

lymer gone
mad. The prob-
lem in spring

is the trees' –
are they? And
will they be?

Or, will vine
stop in sym-
biotic

rhyme, leaving
leaves an a-
nodyne space,

another
shade, to soak
dear photons

from the sun?
Or will it
take no less

than the mo-
lecular
mojo, the

shapeliest
wrench insid-
iously bound

in a groove
in the vine's
codehoarding

antipa-
ralel inner
twine. Upscale

we, no time
for evo-
lution, grip

culture's hand-
me-downs -- clo-
thing and moods --

for one I
would this vine
grow to sub-

stitute bark.
The twining
attachment

that may throt-
tle starts in-
nocently,

yes, in spring,
like the first
gentle leaning

of the cree-
per on the
tree. We think

we have choice,
to cut, in
time. But this,

like a dark
green beeswarm,
grows, divine.