




Tree leaves sway
when it flows by.


Birds need it
to flutter and fly.

It carries your favorite song,
stirs with stardust—
the grand atoms of the universe.



Outside,
it's air
until . . .
you breathe in, inhale.

And then
inside
air becomes
breath.



When you breathe—
whoosh!—

breath fills
the upside-down tree
inside your rising chest.

Breath wisps
through the tree trunk
and its white bark.

It reaches deeper,
rushes into branches
bound for the tree's canopy.

