

# Lumbera

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Bienvenido, fire trees  
are bursting at the seams.  
Government converses  
just about amities for  
a mad system all directing  
to assemble a pack  
surrounding places  
of defiance in the daytime.  
Soon after, we are blazing  
twirls raging at the memory  
of workers withering  
overseas, children begging  
for alms in the snarl,  
peasants vanishing after  
a dispersal, homelessness  
inhabiting streets where  
antimony passed through.  
Unpredictably, we gear up  
to leap with jubilation  
because cupidity swirls,  
overwhelmed by sea-gold  
radiance, schools of fishes  
among God's omniscience  
commencing interminably  
over roughness and tribulation.  
Breathing easily,  
we embrace the full  
measure of your slow  
and gentle shimmering. ♦