

## the Intimacy

Mount Eerie

The only reason I'm moved seeing clouds and hills mingle  
Is because the intimacy of the world otherwise stays hidden  
Even though I know it's there  
(In animals calling  
In the cave overflowing  
In the food I've built on  
In the song of the bat  
And in rotting bodies unfolding)  
I am touched each time I can see hand-holding  
Mist married to branches married to me with my eyes  
Stopping my work for a moment to say  
"What a generous place is unveiling here!"  
And  
"Thank you. We have enough"