

FINE TUNING

A poem by Deborah Kerbel

When nature calls, will you stop to listen?
Will you take out your ear buds
to hear what you're missing?
Will you put down your phone,
and perhaps hum along
while the frog and the finch,
the crow and the fawn,
the willow and pond,
the squirrel and swan
serenade you with their unique forest song?

Or,
will you keep walking on?

Leaves crackle and crunch,
streams trickle and chime
red robin plays flute
while the flicker keeps time.
Geese trumpet a tune
bees buzz on kazoo.
Can you hear it?
Earth's orchestra is
performing for *you*.

When nature calls, will you stop to listen?
Will you offer up ears
to the forest musicians?
Will you turn off your texts and your
technology
to pause and
tune in
to this wild symphony?