Star God Maple

Keith Waterland

A red and yellow leaf floated to the ground—A painted star god returning to earth.

Another one:
fire bright orange
and purple,
let go of its place in the heavens
where it converted light to energy
softly slipping
slowly descending
gliding and alighting
with other
solar stained
star god maples.

The north wind whispers and roars, spilling star gods across the sky twirling and floating piling on the ground where they return to the earth crunched into nutrients for those who will come to smile with yellow blue abandon with their faces warm in the sun.