

“I am Writing This from inside a ...”

Brainstorm a list of natural elements such as; ocean wave, river, leaf, stone, lightning bolt, etc.

Now write a poem as if you are writing from inside that thing...

Here's my attempt;

MOSS

I am writing this poem
from inside a clump of moss
where it is cozy, damp, green.
So thick the sky is not visible.
So soft, sleep comes without struggle.
Moss needs rock needs moss.
Symbiosis is the kind of world
I want to live in.
Moss grows in organic ways
not having to follow
blueprint or ambition,
but simply to grows from
some internal truth –
to spread, to go towards
freedom.
Moss comes into being
because of stillness. It began
before the beginning....
Inside its smallness,
I practice laying down
my grand ambitions
I try out
greening and opening to
moisture. I drink the quiet
and feel my own darkness
treasured.