Zealand Notch

William Clinger, 1979

In this forest,

on this slope, time is less timeless than elsewhere appears.

Gusts rushing down this airy canyon

bring forth the changes that mark the passing year.
Down in the valley, trees are growing restless;
soon to the earth their splendid leaves will fall.

Up on the cliff face, life remains a struggle,
clinging to the jumbled rock, twisted and small.