

ONE TRAVELLER TO ANOTHER

See the moonlight on that birch?

The birch accepts it

and feels no need to cry out

Look! I've been touched!

Uniquely brief, richly layered narrative inviting endless contemplation. Without the final line, a perfect haiku. With it, a lesson that contradicts itself, the tree actually speaks, the outburst that heralds the return of wonder.

- Mark Leidner