

Loblolly's Luster

by Alison Yoder

Sunbeams dance
Upon the leaves, as they please.
Daunting lumières;
-Daring me to catch them.

Flowers bend forward
For brief moments on stage.
Lights flicker like flashbulbs
-Capturing their radiance.

Even shadows
Take their turn
Swaying silently in the light.
-On the forest floor.

Written on 6/5/2026 in response to a poetry hike at the Loblolly with Indiana Poet Laureate, Shari Wagner and naturalist field-guide, Curt.