

## *Mouse in a Furrow*

Sand-dappled mouse in a furrow,  
His past, his small burrow;  
His present, three wind-scattered seeds;  
His future—obscured by a tangle of weeds—  
A sleek, silent falcon,

To whom the small, scruffy-silken  
Brown body's a knot in a skein,  
Its unwindings quite plain,  
For, from just under the sun,  
His past-present-future's all one.

Jeannette Morrell