

Family of Six

What I did Not Say -

Exists in Nature

Its many Closets houses / Ming Gems

Strewn across Yosemite's Velvety green

Little eyes glow within the night

Emerging from little holes they call home

With little cunning hands

and burglar masked faces

Held within my flashlight beam

A family of six is exposed

Their Reflection shimmers on the water

No Post Card could ever MARK such Beauty