

# Weeping Whispers

- By Leon (Leybl) Botwinik 1986 (Montreal)

The Wind and the Willow were whispering once,  
Sighing a sonnet of sorrow.

The grass growing green gave a gasp and a gurgle  
Musing on a musical morrow.

While wonders and whispers were once again one  
And shimmering Sun shone on stones,  
And tears took their terrible toll on the tree,  
Love's light lay on laps of the lawns.

The Wind went to weep with the whimpering Willow  
The tree turned its trunk to the tryst.  
Pure pearls of pleasure and pain were a pillow  
As kinship was kindled with kiss after kiss...