

**AARON CAYCEDO-KIMURA**

**The Fern**

a green glowing feather    fell from the sky

planted itself    quill down    sprouted

a body    more feathers    nested in cool earth

worms at its beak    laid eggs    hatched its young

not a flock    but a luminous glen    as we walk

we feel    their underground song    you believe

my tale    because I'm your father    and you

with the hand I hold    were never    conceived