Morning window

By Doreen Oshinskie

While some sleep calmly my heart beats sun-up sun-up, pulsing readiness.

The clock ticks, as the corner oak tree's oranges and reds wink hello.

Autumn's cool slinks through a cozy pantry window.

Stillness surrounds while the sun silently hustles

Muscles snap into action – cinnamon aromas swirl the room as rose tints press the window pane.

Pink and blue motifs reveal the day and wake the world in the east. Embracing the possibilities, I sip

roasted coffee as a pecked corner of crispy toast scatters crumbs across the countertop.