The Forest

I am the Forest
wild, ancient and sacred.
I am the origin of the world
in every seed, plant and leaf.
Thousands of shades of green
dominate my infinite inside,
which contaminates
every wrinkle in a time
that here no longer exists.
Only space,
in its infinite dimensions,
resonates in every color.
It is the energy of the Earth
that dominates the labyrinth of shapes
that live within me,
and here, as nowhere else,
words, by magic,
meet
and there are strangers no more.

(Amelia De Lazzari)