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.