

# *Sketch*

---

*Volume 68, Number 2*

2004

*Article 14*

---

## Immersion

Katie Wheeler\*

\*Iowa State University

Copyright ©2004 by the authors. *Sketch* is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).  
<http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch>

## Immersion

*Katie Wheeler*

As the sun pulls yawns out of a January grey,  
I can no longer anticipate the immediacy of life's prerequisites.

I can only satisfy instinct.  
I can only return to roots.

Sitting crotch to crotch in a tree,  
Drawn by nature's allure.

Branches seemingly bend,  
to accommodate my curves.

Lingering leaves brush my cheeks,  
sweep my hair aside.

Emerging buds blossom under the spring sun,  
green leaves keep me shaded,  
veiled from the light,  
as warm summer breaths are filtered to nothingness.

Slowly, these breezes shiver me,  
turning leaves and eyes to the ground.

Senses return with certainty after instinct is satisfied.  
And I shimmy away from your crude bark.

When winter returns, I will build a fire  
with these memories.