

## **Everything has Ears for Greybear**

Everything has ears for Greybear  
hunching through the grass wet wind.  
He cannot see himself or smell  
himself but sound is something else  
again. He knows that nothing listens  
close as himself, he bears what hears  
him and what borne by an owl  
in the dark hears noting but itself.  
And nothing fishes the lake as loud  
as Greybear listening to the listening.

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