

Senior Division, Poetry
John Leonard, St. John's
The Knitter's Stroll

Fair Isle wool, pure Andes' highlands
a'soak in kitchen dye pots
skeins and balls hand spun in strands.
Content, no trace of knots.

Seeing's cozy touching of needles and yarn
yields to ideas a'swirling oe'r the mind
textures within colourway patterns to darn.
Delight, wondering which one to bind.

Eyes and hands focused front down
needles clicking in half measure there
single, double point or in the round.
Bliss gifted, knitting's window is clear.