

patience

Written by Administrator

the sun
dressed in her brightest robes
pompously broke through in the clouds
tulips flowering
as an honor guard
but I frowned.

gardens grow
to the sky
with tall, meaty stalks
bathing all
within the shadow of her sighs
but my face droops.

the earth shakes
with the pouncing of morning joggers
frisbees fill the humid
thick air
brightly colored birds
singing to the morning
fly to my side
and whispers
she will return.

I smile.