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Been gardening a good many years,  
Noeiny weeding uprooting fears,  
FERTILIZING PRUNING REPAIRING fences –  
Thinking in tune with focused senses.

Thoughts budding IRRUPTING blooms,  
RaspberrY mountain meadow moon –  
Dependable reliable stubborn too,  
Bright yellow sun sky deep blue.

Long hard hours sweetly humming,  
Seeds you planted up and coming –  
Better send in your best bouquet,  
We're hurting bad in every way.

Saturn offers this for these times –  
Earth in need of a whole new line,  
Oeus ex machina or call it magic,  
Whatever save the play from tragic.