

Michael



Been gardening good many years,
Hoening weeding uprooting fears,
Fertilizing pruning repairing fences –
Thinking in tune with focused senses.

Thoughts budding irrupting blooms,
Raspberrry 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 your best bouquet,
We're hurting bad in every way.

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

