

# John



**B**ayfield county Saturday summer,  
Worlds springtime carefully mothered,  
Grasses forests wild berries blest –  
Gulls swallows secret empty nests.

**T**hread of thought emerging sense,  
Your place the universe that immense –  
Swirling relationships bending rows,  
Developing patterns where pieces go.

**D**issing the devil delighting in details,  
Playing his advocate much entails –  
Who else encounter at the gate,  
1001 ways tricking fate.

**C**ritical puzzle-solver analytical mind,  
Tarnished haloes making 'em shine –  
Washing the ceiling behind the mirror,  
Finding the cause the hunger we fear.

