

Spring, sprung!

Potent.

Potential, potentiate.

Spring sprung singing springing

steps to treetops

swinging steps!

On rising notes come

tumbling tumbling

tumbling down

to

be

flowers.

Oh! vibrant velvet seeding

soon flowers I'll be eating!

That roaring lion

that laughing lamb

with steamed breath breathing

beneath the dirt

flirts

while rising from the earth!

Then covers me in rain--spring ...free!

Behold! Its majesty.

Shake sunlight

from your golden mane

exalt that latent seed of life

exhausted bliss of highest heights

unfurl the petals in me.