

Blossoming Spring

Journeying through soil
mud-soaked
stomped down
tromped down
clay packed soil
pinprick yielding
cracks in earth
ah
breathe
breathe

Fingerling shoots
reach upward
seek the low-hanging sun
heating slow-simmer soil
painting earth with mist
sip
sip

Slender stalks sway in the breeze
strengthen with each tug
reaching
stretching
growing
budding

Welcome the soft buzz body of
pollen seekers
opening further with each touch
with every bee story
left on the body
hmm
hmm

Color infused days
offer beguiling aromas
to casual walkers on the path
yearning first kisses

