

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.