Jack

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Turrowed hills gleaming plowshares,
Washline sheets morning air,
Smell of babies breath of earth—
Sweet the moment of your birth.

orest ferns uncurling fronds,

Erogs waking lilypad ponds,

Roadside milkweed taking root –

Song bird answers wayward flute.

Keads voices interprets canvasses,
Uishing he had rose colored glasses –
Logical careful compassionate practical,
Key is making ideals actual.

Jarden notion seedling mirror,

Ceaching us overcome our fears –

Planet with some serious needs,

Real get down concrete deeds.