

Karen



Oh to sit with her and chat,
Sun glasses and summer hat,
In river time our words would wonder –
Soft music over distant thunder.

She offers topics, interesting slants,
Maybe talks about her plants,
Handful of sky in poetry –
Perfect asymmetrical symmetry.

Careful with her heart of hearts,
Motherhood and home her art,
Plus a natural business sense –
Sensitive adaptive intelligent.

Then gently, she gets practical,
Loves morning more than theoretical –
“Okay,” she glances at the clouds,
“Since when’s what’s needed not allowed? ”