

# Adrienne



**B**rought us clover from the field,  
Milkweed pods dreams unsealed –  
Opened moments at her breast,  
Reminding us our living quest.

**P**ushing upward through the earth,  
Relentless effort mind legs birth –  
Delicate roots emerald words,  
Twilight dove morning bird.

**T**hought pulsing through circumstance,  
Sculptures paintings flowering plants –  
Honeysuckle fragrant gloriously sensual,  
Wondrous logic evolving spiritual.

**L**et a simple wish come true,  
Luck have its way and friendship too –  
With you on this distant shore,  
Where we once thought we were before.

