

# Dan



PRAIRIE roadside wild rose,  
In a storm's approaching throes –  
Sleeping stir the dead wake,  
Garden for her gardener aches.

FROM Milkyway to flowerbed,  
Winter dream to I-thee wed –  
Animal friendly sweetness prone,  
Heaven would your smile clone.

CAVE walls mesas galaxies,  
Bud bursting vernal ecstasies –  
Rooted heart/kitchen thrills,  
Earthing with an iron will.

DIRECT/to the point/first things first,  
Regards the chaos this world's cursed –  
"It's fundamentals/the deepest patterns,"  
Answers watchful planet Saturn.