

## **the beauty of it**

### **fall**

The bronze leaves  
the crumbled concrete  
swept away leave a street so clean  
No scene for the non-discrete  
grasping the bronze key  
serene and complete kiss  
The leaves reminisce

### **constant**

Oh  
your beauty is constant  
down to a molecule

### **new venus**

The nature of it  
is imperfection  
perfection is created  
imperfection is  
tenacious

## winds

snapped back

vicious wind

branches swing

blossoming petals swirl

disrobed

blemishes forefront

crashes rhapsody

## flow

Head high up

toss the oar overboard

let rivers flow

journey for the flower

hidden is the luster

behind clouded cosmos

almost understood

would be serenity

sightsee for identity