

## THE HOLLYHOCKS

With royal hues the colors shown as if in a kingdom.  
 Amidst the morning dew their smiles could be seen from afar.  
 The hands which touched and twisted the vines each day  
     spoke softly whispering, "*You are mine.*"  
 The blossoms returned the warmth with fragranced thanks.  
     No other hand could rule their ground.  
     No other eyes would love them so.  
 Then one day the hands touched them no more,  
     the smiles and whispers came no more,  
     and the world of hues and colors shown no more.  
 For three risings of the sun the kingdom lived in darkness,  
     then rebirth appeared the day the master hands  
     were buried and slept beneath the ground.  
 Suddenly the hues of remembrance shown once more  
     and the mystery of this shall be known only to  
 the hands which touched and whispered to the honoring blooms.  
 Goodbye and farewell ...kind and wise old man of the garden.

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## LOVE'S SMILE

Sunshine forever bright,  
 Maytime in the cold,  
 Inside joy and warmth  
 Like nowhere ever known  
 Ever resting in your heart.

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## AMEN

I drank my coffee and burned my tongue.  
 One thought I thought as I sat.  
 Morning comes but once a day.  
 I'm grateful just for that!

**AMBIVALENCE**

It is so hard  
I do not know  
in which direction  
I should go  
for life has dealt me  
one big blow.....**AMBIVALENCE!**

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**THE LAND**

I am in the land of the one I love  
Its breezes cool me, its light gives me warmth  
The fragrance of its flowers bids me to go on.  
My heart whispers to the flowing stream of the land  
My hand reaches for the freshness, my eyes hold but one star  
I wonder at the depth of the land and I am awed by its overabundance  
And I ask.....  
Is this truly a land of existence or only of time?