

TEXTURE TRIP

After the storm, a found art collage:
Opal-studded flora nodding yes,
inlaid pocks and crevices,
dimpled topsoil, stippled velvet
and silvered fissures. Microcosmic
oceans in lily chalices, random droplets
sending tides around their coral walls,
stamens bowing with second-hand drips,
dollops rolling off long leaf veins.
Wind-roughed green waled with straw,
stems mud-beaded like frog hide.

Light making glazes,
bubbled paint on a wrought iron bench
sloughing oxide flecks, free-form sequins
falling on the dusty miller fuzz.
Blossoms like hand-wrung wash
littering the grass with their memories
of the rainbow.

My trowel, stakes and shears
are reluctant to restore my will.