

## YELLOW ROSE

Prickly pear  
You were born from a thorn  
Along the way  
A yellow flower shows its face.  
Endless miles of rolling hills  
Can't compete with your  
Sharp edges  
In spite of myself  
I'm seduced.  
Cactus flower  
You bloom in a hot sun  
And prove to be  
A startling surprise  
To a weary traveler  
Whose rubber soles  
Are simply a disguise.  
The beautiful music flower  
Is often misunderstood.  
Huff and puff  
Blowing out a candle of summer  
Into full bloom  
Of cactus light.  
Ten gallon inspiration  
Come back  
Dirty burgers  
Fleetwood inefficiency  
Try as I may  
I'm surrounded  
By your cool, swift,  
Streamlined grace  
Pitter patter  
Chitter chatter  
Strings of things  
Wings of things  
When will you make a nest?  
This little chirpy  
Is very happy  
To share a flight  
Of endless winged  
Sincerity.

November 5, 1977  
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VROT:MAR/db