

# Springtime

-- Its March--  
and soon the green buds  
will poke from the earth  
like little rockets,  
blasting into form.

Crocuses—  
Daffodils—  
and tulips. With their splashy  
hues  
rising from the earth;  
Lighting a parade

Of wondrous  
Form...  
There, seemingly, to inspire  
The poets to rhapsodize  
Or add a little color  
To a young woman's cheek.

--March—  
flowers soon—  
who knows what may happen  
amid the dusty show.

Brian G. march 11, 2009