

Who told the Rose?

by jas *Wednesday, Jun 10 2015, 3:43am*

international / poetry / post



to unfurl its crimson sails
and release its heady scent?

rose, be crimson-red,
open ur petals slowly
like a woman reveals
her secrets

touch the summer breeze
and awaken dreamers
from their trance

lure the bee and butterfly
to seek nectar
in ur innermost furls
but be sure to die
and wilt
before it is discovered
there's nothing inside
to offer

i do not begrudge
ur lack of nectar
as u inform the world
that sensory beauty/allure
are fleeting
and lack nourishment
for the soul



Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1664.html>