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