

Flamboyance

by [D. S. Martin](#) in the [April 17, 2013](#) issue

The wild rose summer's flower
along the fading path grows sweet
though it only lives & dies to itself
& spring's unseen trilliums in forest shade
are lost only to us if the haste
of our lives won't let us pass
Such flamboyance draws things
on delicate wings & never goes to waste
though like grass soon withering

The scientist in lab coat or hip-waders
knows to seek meaning in what he observes
The poet suspects the right metaphors
await her astir in stream glisten
 afloat in pond stillness
 asleep in forest glade
for nature makes nothing in vain
Colour & camouflage ash & flame
seem ready to re-ignite as we listen