

GAIA'S POINSETTIAS

IN THE DEW-BELADEN GARDEN,
I SEE NEW BEDS
OF CHATELAINE REDNESS
AS FAR AS MY EYES CAN REACH.
FLOWER BEDS OF CROWNS
TAKING FORM,
TAPERING RED LEAVES
RESEMBLING PETALS.
I AM BREATHLESS
AS THE INTENSITY ENVELOPS ME,
THE COLOR PIERCES ME.
A CHRISTMAS SYMBOL
FROM EONS OF YEARS.

I ASK MY SPIRITUAL TEACHER,
IN MY DREAM, "WHY ARE THERE
SO MANY GLISTENING POINSETTIAS?"
HE SAID, "TODAY IS MOTHER GAIA'S DAY,
MOTHER GODDESS CREATRIX OF EARTH,
SUNSILK SUN, MOON WREATH,
PORPOISE OCEAN."
THEN ADDED, "BUT EVERY DAY
IS MOTHER GAIA'S DAY."
I ENLIVEN IN GAIA'S POINSETTIAS

I HEAR A BLACKBIRD IN THE DISTANCE SING "JINGLE BELLS."

FLORENCE KORZIN
NOV. 21 06