

* Poetry *

The Gift

Lets cross this Poem
with God & nature
see how it balances
The Creator is
And does as he please with words
He is the Alpha poet
& the Omega of color
He Slapped the trees to free fruit
Then commanded Babies to wait "a" months
He is a storm of nature
perfect order of his command
A Union set loose - upon the ocean
pulling Holes so life continues
The Beautification to Nature -
Is a gift to mankind

Over →