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Subject: Betweenthebars.org/blogs/154/Uhuru's Pen

[Evolution of poem series]

" Of LOVE "
By: Ras Uhuru ©\®™

7/11/2022

- Of Love, superlative love is the sequoia laying on the forest floor.
 in a crepuscular existence.
- It's as messy as all the decay that lie around it, slowly rotten away, vermin burrowing into it's cavernous soul.
 - Moss over run it's length , mushrooms picnic on top of it like a fourth of July , some of it's branches protrude out like a GIANT praying to be revised.
 - Big bears come by and scratch their backs and rest upon it , like a hot spot at a local eatery .
 - 5. Frogs leap around it , as if searching for princess's to kiss and wake from a sleeping slumber .
 - Other unfallen Sequoia stand guard , or stand by for their turn .
 - Just as life is given , it is taken away .
 - and just like the sequoia,
 no one see them fall and,
 no one see them stand,
 as they have been,
 thousands ago.
 - As to Lo♥e ...
 real lo♥e turns superlative by experience and sacrifice ,
 unselfishness .
 and perfect Lo♥e is Lo♥e supreme .

and that , I call the Sequoia of LO♥E .

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stay F**≜**cus , Stay Lo**v**ed.