Yearnings of Wild Flowers

larkspur
cuckoo pint
crowfoot
hawkweed

the sky beckons
roots tether and thwart their flight
dog violet
sow thistle
mouse-ear
harebell

to nose the scented night
to scratch with a nonchalant hind leg
restharrow
heart’s ease
self-heal
lemon balm

only to be the wise-woman
and not the plucked herb
loose silky-bent
floating sweetgrass
pearlwort
lady’s lace

imagine a curving staircase
a perfumed ballroom
green-winged orchid
grass of Parnassus
mountain everlasting
paradise lily

there among angels and poets
the quest, the climb, the ecstasy

Paula Jennings