

Illicit Blade of Grass

By John Reyer Afamasaga

Sun seeker
Fine features

Promiscuous dirt
Illustrious dust
How is it you know?
Where to grow
So you can be
The ground beneath
The one to be
That I adore

Seedling inkling
Blinking thinking
Pushed be there

Germinating making
Omens them crumbling
Pushed up there

Fall free from hand
Then evenings and mornings
Has reached up there

Illicit blade of grass
Promiscuous dirt
Illustrious dust
How is it you know?