

3. Any Subject, Any Style, Third Place

Tedium to Rhapsody

Tedious thoughts today
Mark methods of madness
In the realm of writing.

Thoughts stream
From nowhere
Onto the pages

First drafts dull
The mind absent
Of creativity.

Words witness little
Inspiration until the
Windows open valley.

Suddenly, newborn colors
Emerge from fresh foliage
Having survived winter.

Now the words begin
To form the visions
So vivid before me.

Crocus and daffodil,
iris, pansy, rose,
Regale my senses

As humming of birds
Sip fresh nectar
From honeysuckle.

The finches frolic
On sunflower
Feeder feasting.

New season here,
Arriving on winter's
Heels, heeling to Spring.

John Swartz
Campbell, CA