









Tulip Life (TITLE??)

Inches deep beneath November dark faith in light's return
I savour the company of sister bulbs

Soon my shoots peek through soil Green stalk stretches sun's rays overhead new leaves cheering in the breeze

Buds ride windy waves swelling toward the warmth Glimmer of colour

I am pink! I am pink!

Now I look at myself rosy-cheeked bloom smiling in my peak We tulip sisters shout Spring

Petals drooping, pink pales edged with rust Stalk and stamens slouch What I could teach those lilac blooms!

Bulb in a bushel basket squirreled in the shed for next year's showing Ellen and Stephanie are both members of Hamilton Aging in Community.