

# End of Spring

by Joseph Burrows

Little white petals  
Tiny Balls of spring  
Inside a hive of light green leaves  
Hide limbs impossibly long  
Lining the sky with sapling chintz  
Which bend with the wind  
Sheltering what mama calls  
Wild white spring poppies  
Mingling with Dandelion Daisies  
And Violet flowered vines  
That intertwine with the single branch  
That fell early last winter  
    Where a well seasoned hare sits under  
    In a patch of violet flowers

And dandelion daisies and white poppies  
As if she knows this may be the last spring