

## The Quiet Aster

Rapturous the wake  
    darling dusk never afar  
Discovering semblance through the haze or smog  
    Deja vu who else was found in meeting thou but i  
Gently gestures brung about like a warship in the continuous roundabout  
    To continue on n on the volleys in bout  
To play peek a boo perhaps hide and seek  
    Maybe pick a card without seeing the hand to offer em  
        (Now we get into dangerous stuff)  
    Nonetheless it's e surprise ever suddenly

By was it flukes or serendipities  
That a little providence i'll admit  
    brought one another to meet  
        Kiss    Cherish moments    Speak

    Simplicity dear it came around cause no stress was allowed  
        Inconvenience lo that's the common troubling cloud  
            To encounter with so little season left  
                But wondrous every moment is best  
                    So much merry  
                        So plentiful the jests  
                    Every moment lengthens like putty stretched  
                        Thus valued highly  
                    Spent mightily and especially  
                        Is all that we did get

    You listen  
allowing the blossom of a walled spirit not open my apologies  
    But willingly nd only  
        express its innards and messages  
            Frank and the head open      qualities of greatness  
                Build upon them      then acquire everything  
                    Or well that most valued  
                only that which would also grow thine spirit

    In one mans mindly records  
    thou will be registered as a beautiful chronicle  
You are the abrupt sprout in the grove  
Gone unnoticed n undervalued by those with lacking attention n tenderness

    In the garden full of orange  
Violet indigo lime green n alabaster

Crimson pink brown and turquoise

You stand solus but special  
Black as licorice      onyx      jet  
Or better yet outer space glistening

An Aster precious as sundown  
Whose solemn face which i can make twinkle big  
Is lovelier than seraphim hymn

Oi beneath that multi hue ceiling we've constantly espyed  
Transforming into the nightly calm and lot  
Instead of those phantasms those multitudes on the watch  
I have but one gaze used better than on them  
On thee alone goodly gentleman