

## Slew Sun

As tremors caked  
brought to wind in chest  
hurtling among fists  
and sights of waning core

Along visions corners  
where always were Whirlwinds of Sunflowers  
on unknown hefty speech  
mixed with ceaseless guilts  
that never needed heed

From the vertices and walls hid  
they rose onto pupils  
in a view not till seen  
then upward flit

Leaving onto other universes where they did  
A memoir which HerHim ultimate collects such lovelies  
For you or me  
building more itself  
retaining each goodly bit  
of high adore  
That'll be enjoyed  
always on musings reflections