

Flower Basket

You won't know what's in it
Until you LOOK!
But what could it be?
Drowning in surprise,
Drowning in surPRise
Like a sunrise, like a
May Day basket, all
Flowers full and bursting,
I hung it lightly on your door,
And then ran, ran around the
Neighborhood until you caught
Me and kissed me and kissed me
And rolled about in the flora, a
Bouquet of smiles, laughter, memory,
Beauty, possibility and promise, and
A few candies at the bottom, the good
Kind, with chocolate.