

# Patterns

by [G. Wayne Glick](#) in the [June 29, 2004](#) issue

Concept of green, shape of a crystal bird,  
Color and form locked in the synapses  
Even neuritic plaque cannot destroy—  
Although we cannot know with certainty.  
But by the evidence there must exist  
A sense of order, of a certain kind,  
And things appear where they have never been,  
In neat arrangements of a different kind.  
Among the lambent eggs and crystal birds,  
Given as gifts to a beloved one,  
I find green leaves torn from a growing plant,  
Arranged in shape, a graceful trinity:  
O, I am glad I did not say a word,  
Perhaps she thought green leaves would feed the bird.