

## Flamboyance

by [D. S. Martin](#) in the [April 17, 2013](#) issue

The wild rose      summer's flower  
along the fading path grows sweet  
though it only lives & dies to itself  
& spring's unseen trilliums      in forest shade  
are lost      only to us      if the haste  
of our lives won't let us pass  
Such flamboyance draws things  
on delicate wings      & never goes to waste  
though like grass      soon withering

The scientist      in lab coat or hip-waders  
knows      to seek meaning in what he observes  
The poet suspects      the right metaphors  
await her      astir in stream glisten  
   afloat in pond stillness  
   asleep in forest glade  
*for nature makes nothing in vain*  
Colour & camouflage      ash & flame  
seem ready to re-ignite      as we listen