Observation:
The iris buds are purple and bright green. I wonder when they will bloom.
The brick is warm from baking in the sun.
Everything is covered in yellow pollen. Is it pine pollen?

Poem:
The brick is warm against my feet.
Covered in yellow pollen as if the sun has blossomed
and in its joy sent yellow dust to wake the earth.

Share your poem using #DiscoverEEonESVA and #veslandtrust. Your poem may be selected for publication in our upcoming newsletter.