

circles, the round

by Kitty Boots

circles rule the life
even if you are not aware
could you imagine the sun, the moon in rectangular form?

stones, tumbled in waves
are so much more appealing round,
the smoothness fits into your grasp

skirts, lovely batiks, swirl around your ankles
as does the necklace you wear
round polished amethyst, quartz, turquoise

flower pots, I like 'em round
filled to the brim with Creeping Jenny and
red geraniums I've over-wintered
year after year

embryos are round,
filling out their softness every day with new cells
life

