

MUMS:

A paean to the wonder of chrysanthemums

Imagine the sun as a flower
& earth as a slender stalk of green!

Imagine petals as fiery novas
whose bouquets sing in gold-saffron melodies!

O shining floral trumpets
& bouquets of gold-saffron melody!

Inhale this blazing vortex –
& breathe its rich russet luminosity

After that
can any person still be glum?

Noel: Flowers speak a language directly to the heart.

Gwen: Yes, a flower at full bloom is intoxicating. Their life cycles remind us that all things exist within larger and smaller cycles.

Tara: Wasn't it Theodore Roethke who said, "Deep in their roots, all flowers keep the light"?

- T Newfields

Begun: 1994 in Shizuoka ★ Finished: 2021 in Yokohama

