

I am a Natural Wonder

No one believes me when I shout about sunshine.
They think I'm crazy like a planet out of orbit.

Like a series of comments without a source code.

People pile up like cars in the parking lot
when the fever ratchets up to a level unheard of.

How beautiful it is when something new happens!

I am a disappointment if what you expect
is realism. Thankfully, no one has determined

what any words really mean. There are too many

fingers on the gloves that you gave me but I worry
that the fault is more mine than yours.

Are you asking me to be something I'm not?

My instincts are telling me to keep questioning about this.
I've organized a series of demonstrations.

Flowers don't know how to do it alone.