

April 1980

Spring swept in suddenly!

Embarrassed by their barren nakedness,
The hills blushed pink with Evening Primrose.

Soon, the army of blue,
Led by the haughtily plumed, aristocratic Bluebonnets,
Marched forth against the invading Gold,
Plebian Daisies.

Standing in their neatly starched white uniforms,
The Prickly Poppies
Watched and waited.

Disdaining the fray,
The demure Wine Cup
Jealously guarded her nectar,
With Claret petals
Tightly furled,
Till seduced by the warming Sun,
She shyly yielded to a patient Monarch.