

HYACINTHS

If thou of fortune be bereft,
And thou dost find but two loaves left
To thee—sell one, and with the dole
Buy hyacinths to feed thy soul.

~James Terry White



Pushing Through

Up through
the rich fertile soil
of the garden
the strong hyacinth
grows
like a pineapple's headdress
the feathered leaves
a harbinger for
the bright color to come
eager blooms to warm the heart
stir the pen, the shutter
for fleeting days,
wonderful hours
of brilliance

~Raymond Foss