





PETALS OF THE STORM
my
SALTSPRAY ROSE

'tis time
cool sands
by ever ending never shores
deeply midnight
a lone pale moon,

i
awaited morning dawn
afar an easterly horizon
this mid-summer's
rhythm,

now
awaken,



newly sun-beams tumble
freshly morning's dew
softly upon a pale pink
promise
my sea borne beach rose
eternal,

awaiting
anew summers warmth
gently births
as unknown shimmering seas
tumble beyond
everday,

suns of petals
pure upon her gentlest being,



though
other dawns
churning wildest moments
bearing harsh storms
suddenly adrift
winds fiercely sweep
blackened thunder
bring slashing rain- forced whips
iron swords
sea salted sprays
or hidden silently
below deep
driftly grayed fogs
borne sodden colden mists
upon thee all the wildest
upon thy face,

storms of petals
pure upon her gentlest being,

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lone,
clustered islands
my rose
among shifting dunes
dispassionate
rough
hardened
its
brambles embrace tangled thorns
defiance ye intruder
endures my sandy blush
in loveliness,

whenever
one petal falls to pale sands below
'tis
as weeping
tears torn from her breast
her deeply soul,

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a
drifting gull
softly summer clouds beyond
aflight

passes her fated bed
her earthen home
always casts lone glances
for rare petal songs
soar skyward
to ennobles
to endures
to alls,

so my dawn
cloaks pastel worlds
chasing our haunted pale yellow moon
I see
night's dewy coat
bursts alive again, in ever time,



ever thus
there be no clocks achime,

while
my wild rose glows
simply adorned
singular amoung vast iced grey oceans
sea-side -shores
embracing her timeless
deep
yet enamoured
sandy grasp
to
dwell ever-lasting
but
to merely to
be,
suns or storms my petals
ever is she,

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whenever
one petal falls to pale sands below
'tis
as weeping
tears torn from her breast
her deeply soul.



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No.

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- My Saltspray Rose

嵐の花びら

- Petals Of The Storm

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**Petals
of
The Storm**

earle b. weiss



嵐の花びら