

SUNFLOWERS

by Gil Somers

I thought of you
often
but every time I saw
those little yellow sunflowers
in Arizona
smiling at the sun
I'd think of you again

I wanted to dig one up
and bring it back home to you
to plant it in your garden
so whenever you went outside
you'd see it

smiling back at you
and think of me
and know I was thinking of you

but I couldn't

so I snipped one
and placed it in these pages

between ink,
and lead
and love
and every morning
when I woke up
I'd look at it
smiling back at me

and I'd know
I'd see you again soon