Perpetual Flux

By

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Agnes points out to me

”How are you going to find beauty

If you’re driving in snow?”

Comanche grandmother scolding me open

“Stop and let him explore!”

my son toppling a basket of yarn

My Mothers’ bold artistic approach

“I may not know what to do,

so I do what's next”

Following your heart in Santa Fe

leads you to the gravity of truth

“The center is far away”

Visit the five you need,

“Logic,imagination,guts,hardworking,Tenacity” fresh pearls

Forrest handed down to me.