

POLLEN

The reports spread the news that pine, oak, sweet gum, sycamore, beech pollen blew so heavily this spring that it covered everything in yellow that turned green on woods, bushes, cars, and clothes. Allergies blew on breezes like flour for baking.

Sneeze... sneeze... sneeze...

able to write your name in these seeds of life strewn everywhere

stone green

water slimes to green

green hair, nostrils,

skin for us, like forsythia bush,

combing pollinators, involuntarily spreading, dazzling, spewing, being grotesquely humungous, from a human point of view,

seeding life for more life, being spermed

seeing other vaginas and uteruses, any name impossible to describe its functions,

brush off our experience to one time nature

freak show -- when spring displays

her springness as excess, any and all fit

for sperming, pollinating, watering eyes and noses and lungs with allergies of gargantuan portions –

we are not given
choice, the creations of creatures of
the creation of spring has made of us
creators of creations so we see in form
and substance what it is like to be
impulse, urge, implacable, seeded,
germinating, spellbound by genetic codes,
to be the ridden by the rider when humans'
thought they were rider, mysteries of
proliferation's excess multiplied
into obscenities, as written on the green
growing cars, lost to forgotten seedings
to mysteriers, a bafflement of enchantment

gets the act of lust done with love a
possible wonder birth spread over
the land that transforms into eros
stroking the earth and us as
the body of the spring, the world, taking
the pollen to the far ends of the earth,
far sighted for near sighted human
to beauty and how its birthed in struggle
after being the orgasm's urge for human
to grow larger to cultivate more lamps
of green light, broader to spark as fuel,
to deepen the inventiveness of our creation
to give birth to what we humans
have created and love, and its pollen.

No excesses exist in existence –
how be creature whose existence pollinates
real irritants, green yellow existence.