

rosetree,rosetree
 —you're a song to see:whose
 all(you're a sight to sing)
 poems are opening,
 as if an earth was
 playing at birthdays

each(a wish no
 bigger than)in roguish
 am of fragrance
 dances a honeydunce;
 whirling's a frantic
 struts a pedantic

proud or humble,
 equally they're welcome
 —as if the humble proud
 youngest bud testified
 “giving(and giving
 only)is living”

worlds of prose mind
 utterly beyond is
 brief that how infinite
 (deeply immediate
 fleet and profound this)
 beautiful kindness

sweet such(past can's
 every can't)immensest
 mysteries contradict
 a deathful realm of fact
 —by their precision
 evolving vision

dreamtree,truthree
 tree of jubilee:with
 aeons of (trivial
 merely)existence,all
 when may not measure
 a now of your treasure