

## NATURES GLORY

### COCOON

A gentle wind sighs

Butterflies burst in the air

Silken bonds forgot

### BRANCHES

Quiver

Tremble and shake

The storm bends the bough far

It creaks and groans and cracks like bones

Then breaks

### YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT

There once was a bush in the ground

Its fruits were so black and so round

A boy took the bait

Twas nightshade he ate

And now he makes never a sound