

SUNFLOWERS

By Marianne Brems

Poetry Editor Hezekiah writes... *Here are some worthy words: Sunflowers, who could look upon a sunflower and not have their mood improve. The very idea of sunflowers causes one (or me at least) to reminisce in a single moment however insignificant but made memorable by their presence. 'They flash upon that inward eye / Which is the bliss of solitude;' verses, 'Like a magnet, the sun draws / the young faces of sunflowers.'* *Daffodils versus Sunflowers, sounds like a ladies rugby match. I wonder...lonely as a cloud...HS*

Sunflowers

Like a magnet, the sun draws
the young faces of sunflowers
east in the morning,
west in the evening,
back again at night,
expectant of the dawn.
A biomass hungry for sunshine
to offer a warm landing
for bees.

In gratitude
nodding golden heads migrate.
Yellow follows yellow,
paying tribute
to a benevolent source
of nurture
fluttering down
from the protective canopy
of a parental sky.

THE POET SPEAKS... *The inspiration for "Sunflowers" came when I learned that young sunflowers follow the movement of the sun as if they had muscles of their own activated by the sun, a fascinating connection between the two. Poetry allows me to express such connections between things that may seem dissimilar or*

random. For me this creates order and understanding which I can then pass on to my readers. Poets that have influenced my writing style include James Dickey, Mary Oliver, and Kay Ryan.

BIO: *Marianne Brems is a writer of textbooks and poetry. Finishing Line Press will release her chapbook *Sliver of Change* in 2020. Her poems have appeared in literary journals including *The Pangolin Review*, *La Scrittrice*, *The Sunlight Press*, and *The Tiny Seed Literary Journal*. She lives in Northern California. Website: www.mariannebrems.com.*