

only immature sunflowers track the sun...  
the mature ones know it will be back tomorrow.

instead they track the insane painter  
with poor impulse control.

there is the reality that he is in this field  
covered with yellow paint  
screaming at blackbirds  
missing his ear.

there is no way to know where he will point his loaded gun.  
perhaps now is the time to disperse the seeds  
before it is too late.

sunflowers.  
wf.h.  
2022