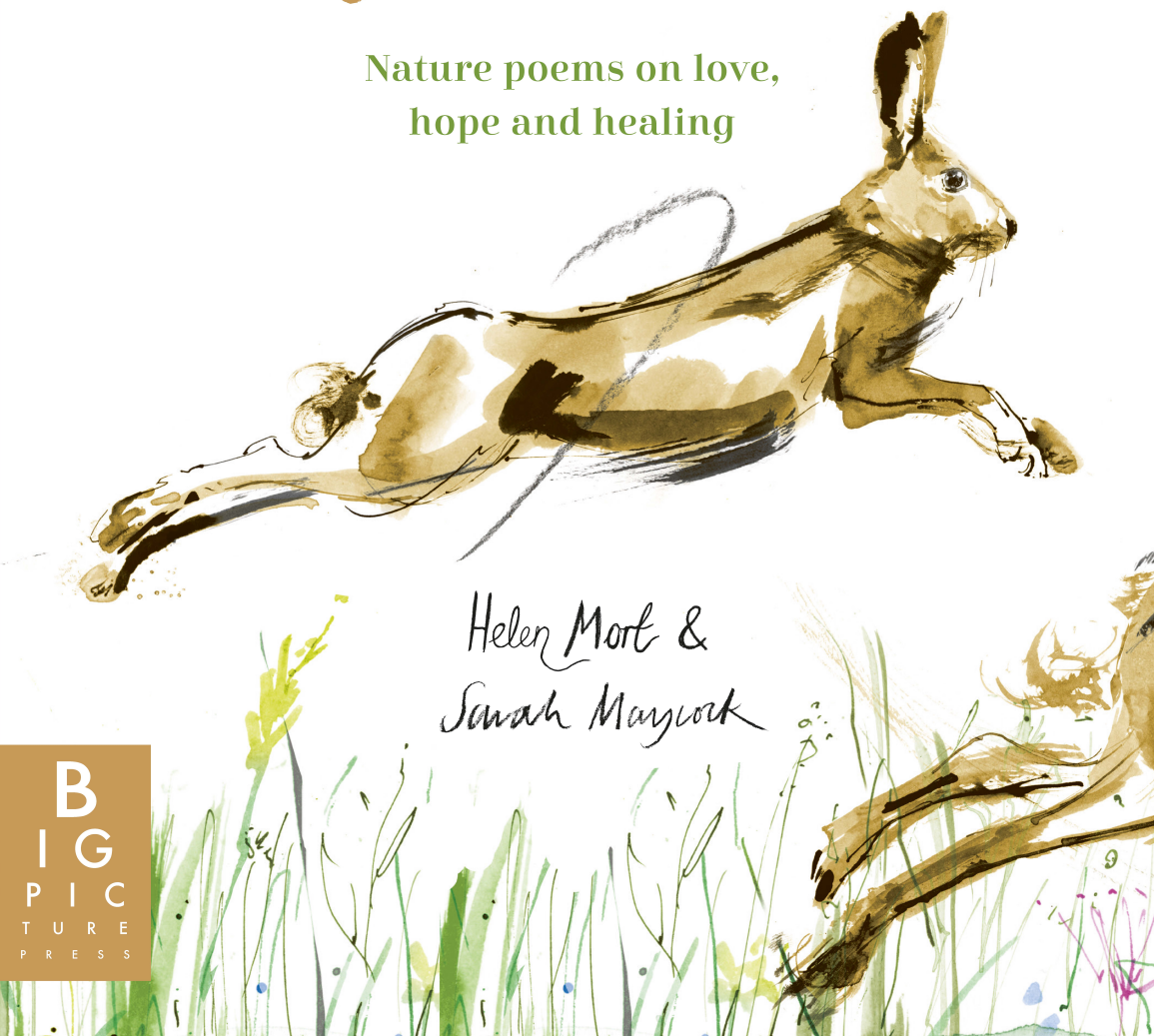




The Wild Verses

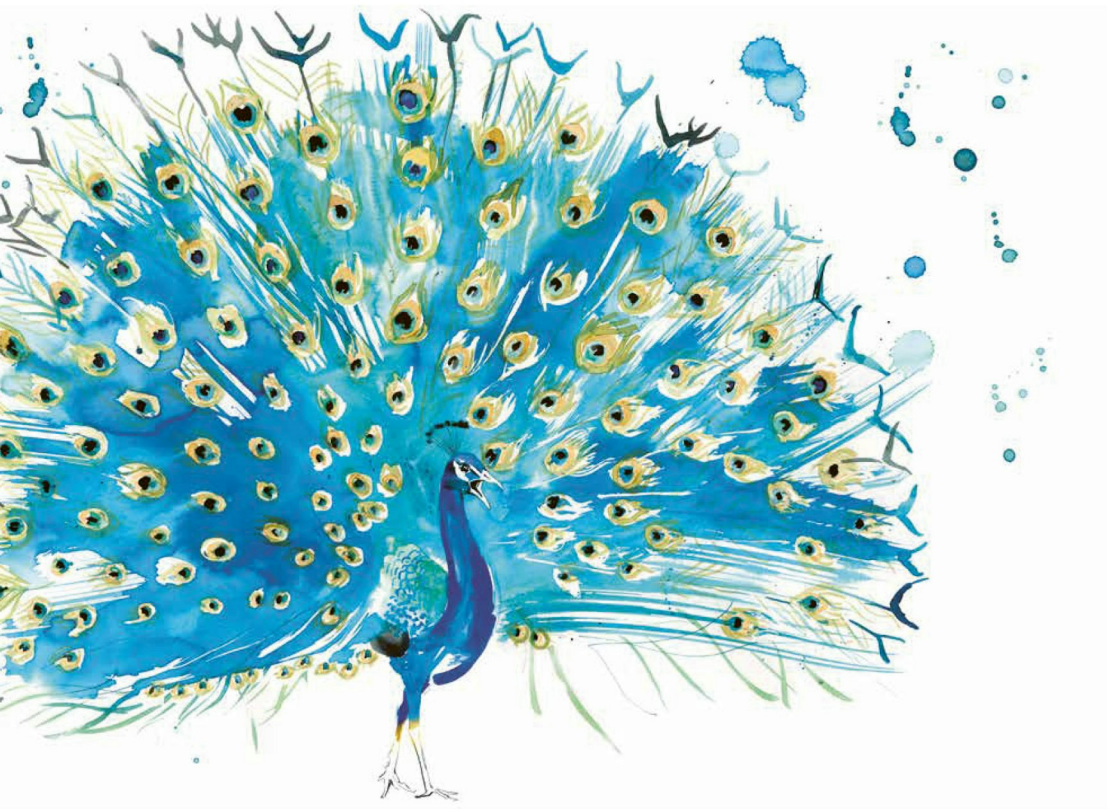


Nature poems on love,
hope and healing



Helen Mork &
Sarah Maycock

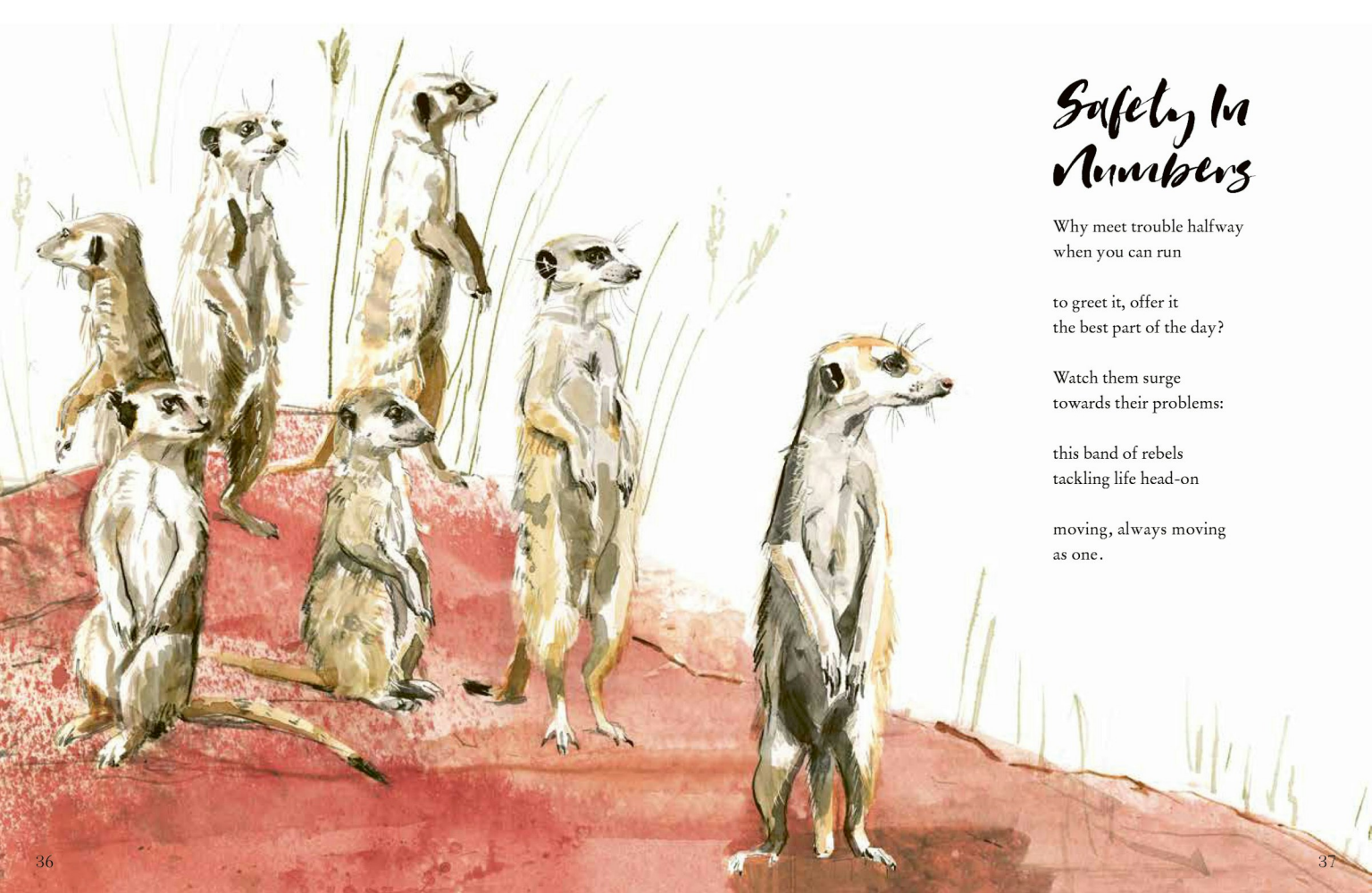
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Unfold

Sometimes you want to hide
your crimson, teal and green.
Sometimes you fold.

It's time to catch the light. Be bold.
You open the fan of yourself
and you brim with gold.



Safety In Numbers

Why meet trouble halfway
when you can run

to greet it, offer it
the best part of the day?

Watch them surge
towards their problems:

this band of rebels
tackling life head-on

moving, always moving
as one.



The Bull

Today, you want
to stomp outside and face
the day bull-strong.

Stand firm
and snowstorms
cannot make you stop.

Stay proud. Zip up
your stubbornness
right to the top.

The Painter

If I could paint the world
I'd choose endurance, which is yellow:
bronze for the tenacious sun,
bee-colours for getting-things-done,
lemon for sharpness, pure gold
for every star that thrives in darkness.

