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Spring

Rebirth of the lush and green.

Developing processes everywhere to be seen.

But the spring is more complex than plants and sprouts. It is a powerful phenomenon starting with a whisper, ends up in shouts.

To see the spring with a wiser point of view a journey also begins inside me and you.

We get in touch with our inner growth.

Feeling fragile or stronger and sometimes both.

Boye's first sentence was the emergence of my search and inner thirst;

"Yes, it certainly hurts when buds burst".

Anette Segerlund, 2020.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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