

Turbulence of Scattered Petals of Light.

All the petals scattered in air, airborne,
Light forming a flower in the sky,
Representing particles of a whole,
Withstanding the trials and turbulations
Of the mind, imagination and dreams.
Their scents scattered farther and near and wide
Returning to see from whence they arise
Full-circle in evolution cycles.

Flowers scattered in the air floating free.
Their colours spreading a cacophony
Of rainbow and fireworks throughout the air
Light to touch to reflect upon themselves
Rays of light shining bright and fluorescent.
Through light and dark, magical mist and fog
The spot to guide to keep us safe from harm.
Shimmering transparent and translucent,
Creating a stir through heavens and clouds.

A scattered arc and a rainbow of light,
Gods in the heavens could not compete,
With the petals, forming a whole, scattered,
Dancing the dance, beautiful to behold.
A pattern of amazement, and my stare,
Exotic in mist, airborne tapestry
The petals of the world scattered in air.