

# Flower

*by* Jerry Ratch

Sitting on the surface of it, near the entrance to its sex,  
A tiny child sitting up, the flower enormous,  
The child sitting in the white light  
That is almost granular.

These might have been blocks of sugar around him  
(The child too could have been solid sugar.)  
The flower white with huge petals,  
Opening with fringes of red.

Deep red or crimson.

