

# By this Time of Year on Mars, the Flora is in Bloom

*by* Rabbit Angstrom

Eyes so much deeper, that the internal flow could not hope to equal the intensity fired beyond iris, pupil and sclera. So blue, that life could not exist in the fragile shape of his heart, blue veins outlining an ever enlargening circumference containing inside, the soft unfurling flower.

Soon, most things will be affected as in the earth, the planetary systems and its individual components, the universe, Love, the universe.

