Silver Seed

Anya Gallaccio

the sun and the seed

a silver surmise fleeted by a super juicy sun but the sun was crying so badly that it hurt and so he asked my my sun such hot tears is there not something i can do

severely sobbing sun then sniffed oh i'm burning with desire oh how much i want a love oh i want to lie in the shade too but no one never ever wants to join me because i'm too hot and too fierce

me me me! said the surmise just listen to what you're saying all you think about is yourself but love doesn't work that way follow me you with your whims i surmise where you should be

surmise introduced her to a cloud but alas the cloud dissolved to a sea dried up at once to a man but he was scared to death and so on even unto a little grey wet wood louse but it died with a little sizzle like spit in a fire and the silver surmise knew that it just wouldn't work

meanwhile somewhere else
the tallest of the tall sequoias gazed over the other leaves
actually all that could have been his was too far below
even the mighty douglas fir then zing! a beam zapped from above
love struck
he looked and saw the sun see him
first sigh first sight: instant love

he was not handsome she was not nice but love doesn't care about all that while the fire raged in their hearts sun could finally let it all go and when her flames engulfed the sequoia his seed shot into space

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