

Bad Poem

Mabon

Bless second harvest
Revolutions from summer
One milestone to bliss

Apples don't grow here Can we mark the equinox When symbols fail us?



Blue Cohosh

For the mom-to-be Worshipped for her divine gift Revel in your place

Blue sister eases
Shift from parasite to life
Expel the youngling

When you are too weak
Set the spirit free from wombs
With Blue to ease exit



For the crone-to-be No one gives a shit about you Find your own support

Black will not decry:
Imagination rules you
Now take your Xanax

Moody minds buy Black
Hot flushes at night under drape
Cooled by Black's root art

Red Clover, Hops and Black Cohosh Tea

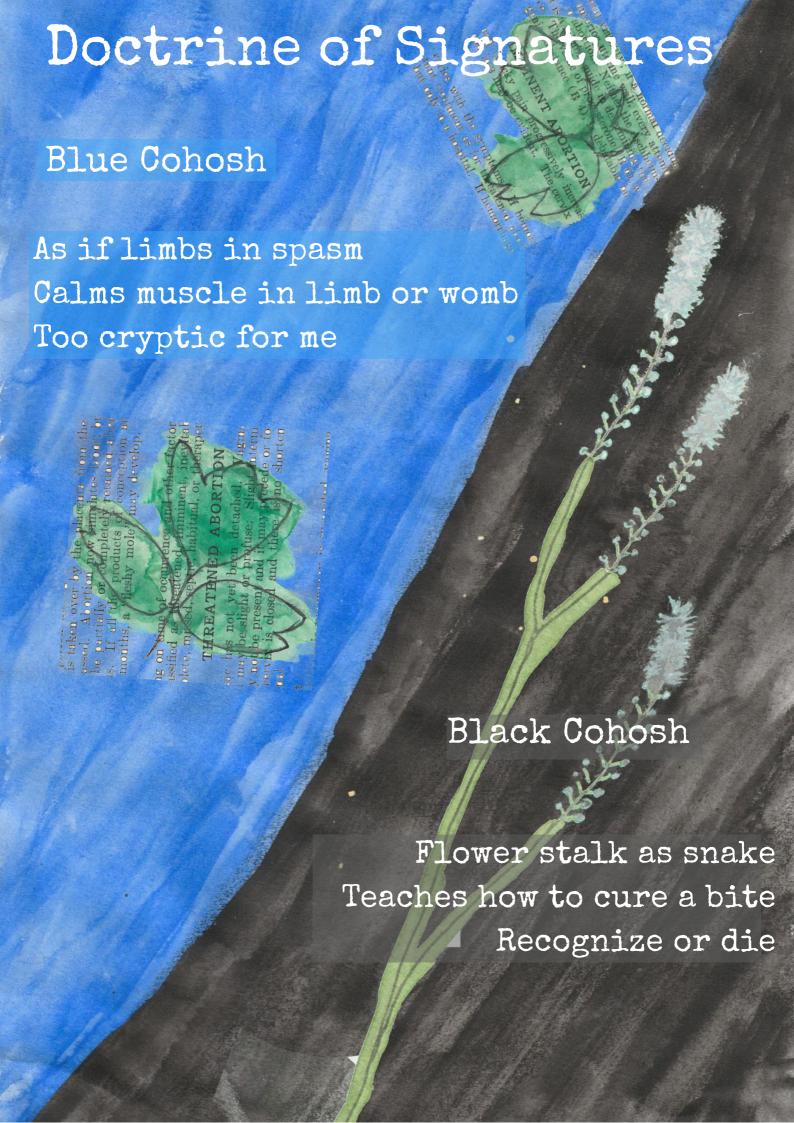
Two teaspoons of the Clover of red dried as dust Leafy bits of green

One teaspoon of the Hops crushed to not look like blooms Dried by heat or sun

One teaspoon of the Black cohosh root broken and Void of all moisture

Combine the plant stuffs Join with water of 2 cups Ten minute steep

EXXXX



Rant

Water and water
Full of plastic bits in mass
Recycle is myth

No more suckling at Plastic's hygienic promise Germs or substitute

Water and water Cleaning starts with reduction Water in water



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