

That Plant Fucker



March 2022

Bad
Poem

The Power of Three*

Father, past, maiden, life

Son, present, mother, death


Holy Ghost, future, crone, rebirth

*unless there
are four





I am wood sorrel. NOT CLOVER

I  you, mostly.

You're not prone to
kidney stones, right?

But you'll never worry over
scurvy with me in your mouth.



Wood Sorrel, Yukon Gold & Egg Salad with Shallot Vinaigrette

2 medium Yukon Gold potatoes, scrubbed and baked then cubed
1 small head of butter lettuce, washed, dried and torn into bite-sized pieces
Handful of fresh dill, rinsed and dried, stems removed, roughly torn
2 cups wood sorrel, washed and dried with any tougher stems removed
2 hardboiled eggs, peeled and sliced
1/4 cup shaved Parmesan cheese (optional)

For the vinaigrette

1/4 cup organic olive oil
1/4 cup white balsamic vinegar (you can also use red wine vinegar or lemon juice)
2 tsps honey or maple syrup
2 tsps Dijon mustard
1 small shallot, finely chopped
1 tsp sea salt
Several grinds of black pepper



1. Make the vinaigrette - Mix all the ingredients together until it looks homogenized. Taste and adjust the flavors and seasonings as needed.
2. Compose the salad. Lay the lettuce leaves out on the plates, top with the cubed, warm potatoes, sliced eggs, fresh dill and wood sorrel then dress it all generously.



Doctrine of Signatures

Wood Sorrel

If a plant gives us an indication of its qualities, the heart-shaped leaves of wood sorrel should stimulate uses for the heart—an invigorating cordial medicine.



OR



A heart shape is an analog for the kidney. Oxalic acid in the wood sorrel binds with calcium and could form kidney stones. So maybe the sort-of kidney shape is a warning, not an invitation.



Emily Dickinson's

Herbarium



That Plant Fucker's

Herbarium



A Rant In Threes

Deaths come in threes, or so people say. But we only talk about patterns when there is one. Unpatterned randomness is quickly forgotten.

When there is no pattern, we create one. Orderly, meaningful, controlled patterns. We are NOT incidental insects in an uncaring universe.

The alternative is Chaos. Chaos is danger, death, change. Three fates that panic our primal parts.



Shameless plugs

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