



To poets of all ages
A CALL FOR ENTRIES
The First Annual Wildflower Festival Poetry Walk

Poems are due by 1:30 PM March 31
Email to PoetryWalk@aol.com
or drop them off at Four Seasons Books
116 W. German Street, Shepherdstown
submit up to 3 poems per poet

On April 19 selected poems
will mark the path of the guided wildflower walk
at Yankauer Nature Preserve

Please clearly label your entry PVAS Wildflower Festival
And include your full name and contact information

In Just-
spring when the world is mud
luscious the little
lame baloonman

Whistles far and wee

and eddieandbill come
running from marbles and
piracies and it's
spring

When the world is puddle-
wonderful

the queer
old baloonman whistles
far and wee
and bettyandisbel come dancing

From hop-scotch and jump-rope and

it's
spring
and

The roofs are shining from the
rain,
The sparrows twitter as they
fly,
And with a windy April grace
The little clouds go by.

Yet the backyards are bare and
brown
With only one unchanging tree-

I could not be so sure of Spring
Save that it sings in me.

This morning, flowers cracked

open
the earth's brown shell.

A little Madness in the
Spring
Is wholesome even for
the King.