

Till Everything Is Rainbow

watering the lilies
with sunlight filtering
through new canopies of leaves

amidst snowy tufts
of cottonwood
full of their own energy of *toward*

my youngest daughter
whose just strong enough
to spray the nozzle

let's go
I made a rainbow
a rainbow

slowly she raises the nozzle
hushed
then squeezes

a spray of magic
droplets
fills her world

and when the specter
of iridescence
hangs in watery air

my oldest daughter
poises herself just below
then springs into spray

as if lunging after
a legendary fish who'll always
fin herself away

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