

## **Lilacs**

Shepherding waft,  
soft scent upon the nose—  
consciousness guided  
toward sweeter days  
of green pastures, thick  
with blackberry bushes  
and bare feet cushioned  
by soft wildflower.  
And in the darkest  
hour of dusk's journey  
from root to reaper  
I am comforted  
by the shepherding presence  
of sweet lilac.

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