

The Sunflower Seed By Amy Clennell

Bearing her leaves, like hearts on sleeves,
Clytie awaits the Sun God's kiss.
She lifts her face, seeking his grace,
in vain hope of a lovers' tryst.
She casts her eyes toward the skies,
enraptured by his perfect mien.
There was a time their souls entwined,
too soon another came between.
His passion waned while she remains
serenely patient, ever true.
To win His love she bides above
'til her life in this realm is through.
Yet from 'neath the earth springs Clytie's rebirth,
destined to follow her own Apollo.