

Oklahoma Seasons

Spring

Melted snow on the soil,
As if in communion,
Purifies the land,
Dew rinses winter dust,
Tempests on the horizon,
Southwest, thunder rolls,
Wind sweeps rolling hills,
Harsh funnels stir all at rest,
Storm passes, broken sky,
Sun beams a new dawn,
Amid calm, stems bud plants,
Creation's rainbows arise,
Conceptions of red earth,
Flora in labor, gives birth,
Passion excites pairs in union,
Resurrection on the terrain,
Shoots emit scented flowers,
Life pervades the Plains,
Bloom in majestic colors,
Arrival of Oklahoma Spring.

Summer

Immaculate sky canopies Prairies,
Lazy sun takes time to go by,
Radiates intense heat on Plains,
Sunset aflame, day's last glimmer,
Points of light sprinkle firmament,
Coyote's howl chills the night,
Tumbleweeds roll at will,
In twilight's stillness one can hear,
Echoes of the past over swelling hills,
Tribes' rain dance, far and near,
On distant range, cowboys yodel,
Herding cattle to greener pastures,
Coiled rattlers sunbathe on rocks,
Cicadas break hot stillness,
Dry grass, trees camouflage nature,
Heat of summer, nature in frenzy,

Life at maturity,
Growing energy, fading for all,
Faces burn-out, meets amber of Fall.

Fall

Faded colors carpet red earth,
Wind sweeps dust off grasslands,
Naked trees, mark of scarcity,
Skeletal limbs release leaves,
In silent grace, monarchs glide,
Flowers devoid of nectar,
Cicadas echo in arid days,
Birds flock for long journeys,
Plains mourn loss of life,
Fields expose callus wounds,
Lakes' water vapor rise,
Pairs go separate ways,
Offsprings on own journeys,
Life prepares hibernation,
Evidence of white famine,
Early sunsets, nature's notice,
A cold, stillness to descent.

Winter

Late sunrise, early sunset,
Northwest wind gusts,
Drizzle carpets the grass,
Trees, fields entombed in glass,
Sun deflects prismatic colors,
Slow rhythmic drips,
Shift of wind from the South,
A false Spring air,
North front blows,
Red earth in cotton drifts,
Melt away as sun passes,
Nature in indecision,
Warm mild days, a paradox,
Sun and snow in contention,
Buddings eager to sprout,
Freeze descends on pastures,
Tells it's not time to come out,

Poetry,
Category 5
77 lines

Stillness on faded colors,
Life's energy in submission,
Some forever, others in hibernation,
Await reincarnation.