

My Flower

by

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Fiery Ixoras with their red  
luscious blooms. Stunning white slender shaped  
Calla Lilies. Sunflowers with bright large petals. Delicious  
scents of Jasmine float light, seductively  
filling the air. Cherry Blossoms pink and spread  
out, with ready style. Magical clusters  
of Hydrangea bouncing, dancing  
in the wind. So many different shades  
of color, of softness, of strength,  
of aromas. Violets, Hazels, Daisies, Irises, Hollies.

So many.

Yet, I return to the crimson  
supple petals of the Rose  
blossom. I inhale her fragrance, feel  
the dark red outer petals that hide  
the inner pink folds. I pull closer  
but there are old thorns that cut  
deep into my flesh. I jerk back  
and rip petals and leaves. I bleed and again  
reach out. Till the end this continues;  
there is not one without the other.