

## Spring

*for Sam Thomas*

*I wake up now*  
Brain fires mind—one motif—  
Green shadows grow,  
The child unfurling as the leaf  
*I want to know*

*Jump in puddle*  
Water explodes intricate,  
Riotous muddle:  
Profuse and gay and delicate  
*Mummy cuddle*

*Daddy not help*  
See in small tender kind  
The new world's wealth;  
Spread arms, toss head, roar down the wind  
*Do it own self*

*Reuben Thomas*

*26th March 2013*