

## Poppy

Jitter in the zephyr;  
Her petals dance,  
Rising with the swelter.

Restless;  
Her petticoat,  
Swirls relentless.

Kindle to the flame,  
With metred stamps.  
The audience entranced.

With contortion of tendrils,  
She displays her heart;  
Black and ashen.

Alluring, arresting,  
She seduces, with the  
Promise of her voluptuous core.

Her moorish ways,  
Prolific from  
Afghanistan to Andalusia.

She is sheer,  
Bloodied paper to the pith,  
And the death blow in her wake.