Spring is a Strong Verb

Do not suppose it gentle this season of greening when bundled fibers gather their juices until girdled with power they push through the earth, drive into the sky wielding buds filled with fierce energy that defy gravity until time to unfold and hold the strength of the sun.

In which the formal gardens are made less formal by the folks who frequent them

This mysterious mound pulsating on the lawn appears to be a young couple entwined, one of his legs draped over hers, arms too tangled to sort, murm尿ing making their way to the surface, one head bobbing repeatedly as he bends toward her lips, not an unexpected display what with new couples cropping up each summer just like the annuals.