

**Dandelions speak dandelion – inspired by Victoria Field's poem *Dandelions***

It is easy for the dandelions to speak to each other of simple things  
of reaching for the sun, of stretching down to the warm earth,  
of turning from lush yellow to wild seeds  
which will then be hurled about.

How often do we forget to speak of simple things  
Too often we mar them with hurts of long ago,  
with fears of retribution, of trying to get it right  
when really all we want to talk of is simple.  
The enjoyment of warm sun, of splashing in puddles,  
of turning from lush youth to the wild wisdom of old age.

Let's take today to let us speak of simple things and  
like the dandelions trust the world to sort itself out for another day.