

IMAGES II

*Chilling dawn winds steal life
From summer's supple growth. Cold solar fury
Rises into a blue grained sky
Shafting a sun starved land
With dazzling lightbright but powerless strength.*

*Musty dew soaked leaves are pile blown brown
Where glistening slug trails hide in their softness,
And the lifeless voices of a thousand flowers
Assault the eyes with their pigmented absence.*

A. S. LAMB



Photography by A.S. Lamb