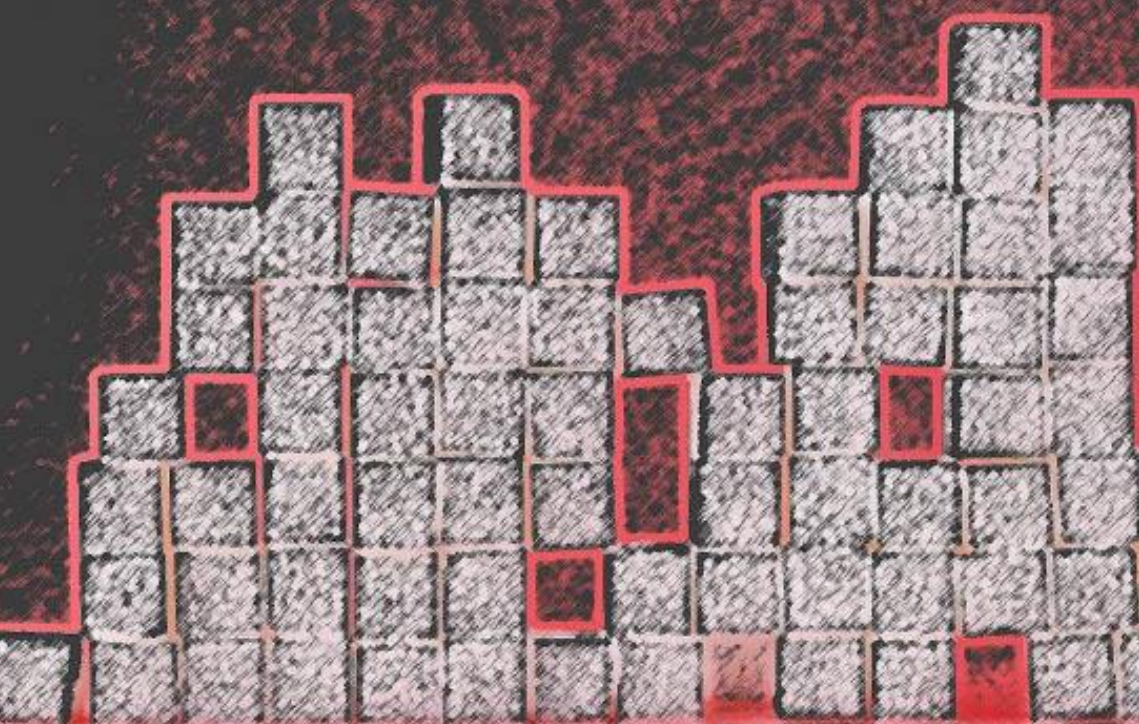


**Saccharine Poetry**

**Volume Two**

**Autumn 2020**



## May 2020

Anna Jensen

May.

For you -

spring fully sprung

wildflower palette daubed 'cross winter's canvas

summer's night-long days

beckon champagne-strawberry kiss.

May.

For me -

lift of summer's cloying heat

fresh winds, cool nights

glimpse of winter's diffused, dusty light

wrapp'd in regal gowns of autumn's red and gold.

May.

For us -

was to celebrate eighty  
two parts made whole  
reconnected, conjoined.

Cake and laughs.

A party.

Became instead -

a disappointed cancellation.

Grounded

Seats surrendered to an airborne enemy  
circling the globe.

But God created us creative

gave life to fully live

the party moved to plasma screens

honour bestowed on-line.

A hundred different glasses raised

in homes both north and south

Tributes, memories, anecdotes

collective intertwining of a long-forgotten fragrance

friendship, kinship

family.

Aromatic incense of distance-ending love.