

BOB TREMMEL

*Bee Balm and Coneflower*

*A Bud Vase Love Story*

The wild red-haired one  
you woke up with  
this morning, hung over

whose name you almost  
remember, who laughed  
when she saw the naked  
curve of your head  
in the daylight, the way  
your petals droop

she is the one  
you want  
to wake up with  
each morning  
and soak your stem beside  
all the rest of your blooming days.