

DAFFODIL GIRL #2

My wife is still
Teaching me in death.

Her eco burial
A small Sistine Chapel

Stunning in it's elegance,
Leonardo smiles.

"Put me in a basket
not a casket," she said.

And they did. A woven
reed basket like Moses.

No formaldehyde
No embalming fluid.

No toxic chemicals.
Just more fertilizer for Mother Earth.

Just Nancy planted in the ground
With wildflowers and daffodils

Reminding of Indian burial mounds
Heaped dirt and clay with

Blooms and blossoms
Reaching up through the soil

Like fingers toward the
Warming sun.

And bees making honey
For the new days ahead.

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