

## THE USES OF FLOWERS

### *Sensibility*

Be my Valentine, Sweetheart,  
Lily, Honeysuckle, Rose.  
Let's upset the applecart,  
going on as we dispose.

Simple as lilies, rebels outsmart  
the outraged town, superimpose  
romantic passion, heart to heart  
on twists and turns of those opposed.

True devotion sets us apart:  
unselfish, unpossessive, chosen.  
The welfare of my counterpart  
is all the song that love composes.

### *Sense*

Can that self-serving twaddle chart  
the pain and pleasure juxtaposed,  
as the Primate of flowers by chance imparts  
thorns or perfume, wilding rose?

The purpose of Taj Mahal at start  
of building was quite forgot at close.  
All of what was left was art;  
true love enshrined found no repose.