

## Soft Fruits

Sink your teeth into the strawberry...  
Juice dribbles,  
Sweetness tickles,  
Colour invades.

Soft fruits - so intense,  
so desired - so fragile.

It is like that  
With skills and talents-  
Emerging voices -  
In voice: song, voices, words.  
Softly they come to me -  
Colourful, high, sweet, intense.

Sink my teeth into song - joy is released.  
The melody arcs in the air-  
Connection: to me, to others.  
We wait for it.

A box full of voices:  
Each a jewel of color,  
Of taste and shape.  
Strength  
Softness  
Variety  
Connected- to emotions, choices, desires.  
Feel strength when they are discussed.

Handle these fruits carefully.  
Delicate - they require our care, and...  
But they're mostly consumed  
Explored.  
The dribbles of joy surround the scene-  
So healthy  
So colourful  
So full of potential.

Jam, pie, cream;  
Song, cartoon, microphone.  
Human feeling- assailed, attracted.

Blue, red, black- round, oblong

Jazz, country, standards- pitch, words..  
We desire them.  
Only immersion is desirable- and not seasonally.

My goal is apple; sweet, multicoloured  
Enduring, crunchy, plentiful, rounded:  
so available.  
So durable and long lasting.  
So it will be with my talents.