

Her Mind's Evergreen: A Couplet

Her mind, it is a thriving garden, a lush verdant scene.

Her brow, intelligent discernment, growing evergreen.

Eyes, amethyst irises in their full, abundant bloom.

The trail of her thoughts, a floral, permeated perfume.

Though the barbed briars of deceit e'er try to gain her ground,
still her flourishing bright emerald thoughts er'more abound.

Though many wish to pluck a rose from her fecund soil,
to disturb such beauty would be mankind's greatest foil.

Alas! Cool winter's cruel dominion robs the once warm earth—
until obliging springtime, once more, sprouts her mind's rebirth.