

Praise for Colewort (*green leafy plant of the species Brassica*)

Hallowed the scent of pig's feet

Lining street corners mowed

with empty-bellied hounds

forestalling fate of roadkill

Croon to wet basements

poverty's stench where clothes hang

evading theft and downpour

*Glade* tames the damp and vermin

Revere relief of anxiety

the fragrance of peace

Hallelujah!

Holy are the Collard greens

*(This poem appeared in the Oyster River Pages – Composite Dreams Issue)*

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