Spiders

They blossom
on the ceiling
like dark stars
searching for the moon
in an empty sky.

Snow

It sleeps
on cold branches
like thoughts
cuddling
in the cave of your mind.

Autumn Leaves

They blossom
on the sidewalk
like crumbs
falling
to the kitchen floor.

Friendship

It can blossom
after an argument
like the sun
bursting
through dark clouds
in December.