

Attica's Flower Box Window

Carbon Leaf

(She broached again and again over the careful morning scones that she adored all too quickly as he cranked up his jaw and turned off his ear. And she reminded they were his favorites and.. .)

"Could we please consider for our morning view that flower box window with the three sides of glass? (like in the magazines)."

"Consider it I will," he said, "consider it gone from your head as it is I'm late and not in need of a view. And you will idle your time away like a bird perched at the window sill. So off I go and I'm gonna auction you off if you insist my little gem, my little hen to persist with this mentality."

('No more of this!' she said, 'living in the shadow of my other.' Sledgehammer, Saw -- hacked away at the wall. Giggles, Fear and Dust. She chipped away and punched a hole and the sun winked through with its artist eye as if to say, 'Where've you been Attica!? Break the Seal of your conventionality...')

Not used to this Awakening in you
Stash your dreams up in the cupboard bare
You Know your name...

(She made her way to see that sun and headed out the door with a wide stride to attack it from the other side. She ripped away! She talked aloud, belly laughed, and one by one the bottled spirits came to the curb to see what was goin' on. 'Attica, my dear,' they said, 'have you gone and lost your head?')

"Here's a magazine, now go and find me that window frame. And to the nursery with you, we've got a lot to do. You can help or get out of my way..."

Not used to this Awakening in you
Drink your tea in the same way
(same time each day)
You know your name. And you know who you are...

(Well the spirit caught like wildfire and she had a crew and between them all her flower box window was installed after all. Fanfare from the kitchen, street bazaar in the yard ('I see you! You see me!') Bottles uncorked.
Wildflowers free.