

## Ambition

not so long ago,  
viewed through ageing's clear lens in  
evening's fading light,

this featureless seed  
found its home in mothered soil,  
a place to grow tall

its sapling's ardor  
drew fuel through thirsty veins  
to full flowering

in its mid-life prime  
its purpose burst to full bloom  
on nature's blind path

now, browning leaf-tips  
let youth's frenzied ambition  
take its rightful place



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