



**Bill Jones**

## **SAVED BY A SUNFLOWER**

for a 100 mile stretch all  
you could see was sunflowers  
field upon field of sunflowers  
at 75 mph they streak by  
like a rain of meteors  
yet out from the fiery  
yellow blur some big ones  
individually catch your eye  
for a split-sunflower-second  
motionless  
before speeding  
back into sparks

finally I stop  
get out  
run up to fence  
at a crossroad  
duck between taut strands of rusty barbwire  
wander in engulfed by sunflowers  
thousands upon thousands of sunflowers

visions of Vincent  
large seedy dome faces  
all facing east  
all gaping at me  
each golden head fringed  
with a corona of translucent  
sun flamed  
petals