

Tough Like a Tansy

To be like the tansy
That wild cousin of the aster
The yellow button flower
In the ditches, by the pasture.

It's species, *vulgare*
Meaning the raw and uncouth
Undesired, a nuisance
Like a nagging wisdom tooth.

Invasive they say
A stranger to our shore
Eager to spread
So tough at its core.

Not advised to be picked
For the table's flower vase
Lest it gain a foothold
Wins purchase out of place.

Flaunting its strength
As we hurry on by
Its indifference so strong
Defiant, not shy.

No matter it says
That flower seekers ignore it
The tansy will prevail
'cause others adore it.

— ~~HA~~ PAAP
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