

## **Golden Grains**

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Wood's grain shows nature's growth,  
layers of rings mark years past.  
Their lines, colours, whirls and patterns,  
hide modest beneath bark's bumps.

Lustrous smooth polished wood,  
is velvet beneath eye's caress. If you  
plane heedless across the grain  
you deface its deep hiddenness.

Live life's line along the grain,  
warming and smooth and deep.  
Chase not gold against life's flow  
down the path to the land of death.

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