



Ouranas and Gaia

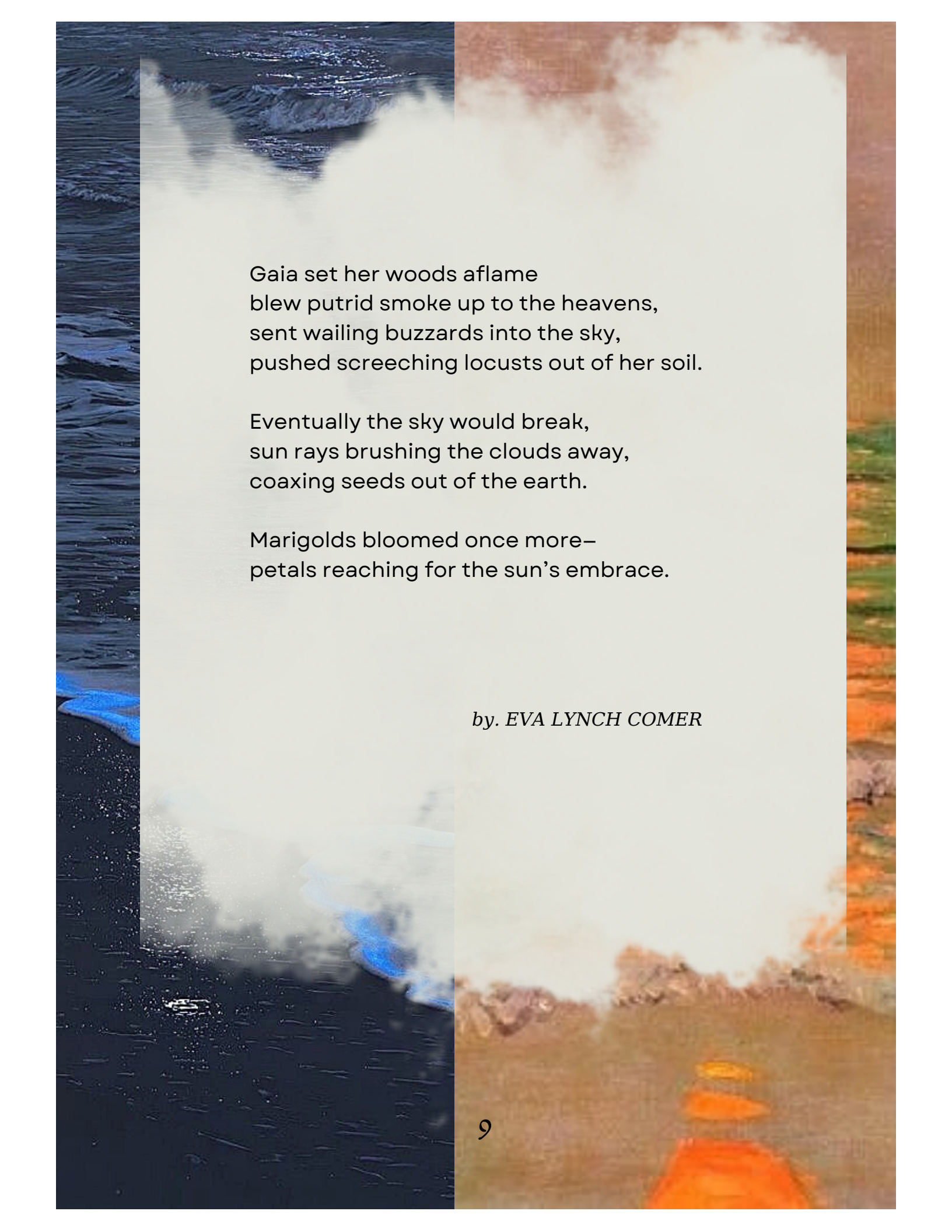
When the sky goddess, Ouranas, first saw Gaia,
she fell in love with Gaia's lush green eyes
made a home between her thighs.

Gaia birthed golden crops, wheat, and marigolds.
Ouranas poured rain drops
over Gaia's roots.

Gaia's sunflowers smiled up at the clouds.
She sprouted fields of four-leaf clovers for her beloved,
sent winged seeds flying into the sky.

Ouranas gifted Gaia bird songs from blue jays,
invented new constellations,
painted the northern lights.

When they quarreled,
Ouranas held in her rain
leaving Gaia's land dry and brittle,
unleashed horrid torrents,
washed Gaia's crops away.



Gaia set her woods aflame
blew putrid smoke up to the heavens,
sent wailing buzzards into the sky,
pushed screeching locusts out of her soil.

Eventually the sky would break,
sun rays brushing the clouds away,
coaxing seeds out of the earth.

Marigolds bloomed once more—
petals reaching for the sun's embrace.

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