

GEMSTONE DIVA

By Edna House

A gemstone diva I'd like to be,
Instead of doing this housework you see!
The magazines boast of glitz, glitter, and shine,
Of stones that amazingly come out of a mine.

Faceted in topaz, my star cut London Blue,
Cut by a master faceter, how we all miss you,
natural, brilliant, trillium or round,
Abe Starkey cut them by the pound.

Ah, creamy pearls, any ladies delight,
Will make you stand tall, and walk upright.
Aquoia, Honoria, salt or fresh water,
Pricing these will make your heart flutter.

When you hear "southwestern" or "sleeping beauty" mine,
Yes, turquoise quickly comes to ones mind.
Colors in blue, green, or even yellow,
When wearing these makes one feel zealous.

So many gemstones, so little time
In which to get at least one of each kind.
And when I've spent my very last dime,
I'll resort to digging in the Murfresboro mine.