Osâwâpikones, you are magic.

A celebration of the power and possibility of one of the most widespread—and often overlooked—plants, the dandelion. âmî Osâwâpikones Dear Dandelior

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SJ Okemow



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To Laura, for your love, resilience, and humor through all of life's challenges.



Âmî Osâwâpikones, summer seedling. You bring such joy to others. You squeeze through cracks in concrete, rivers of flowers made on hot asphalt. In the season of strawberries, you teach me bravery and strength.



Your braided stems give me courage, woven wreath gently shaped on my head. Tangled with my hair, connected. A floral crown for while I play.

