

...december 17, 2018...

***tell me a story of brownies and hobs –
of leprechauns – pixies – of fairies and elves –
i'm tired of need-to's and what-ifs and musts –
of has-to's and should be's and maybes and nots –***

***i'm tired of computers and timers and clocks
just wanting the magic of childhood back –
back to the trees and dandelion grass
back to the mushrooms and clover and such –***

***back to the sparrows and squirrels and nuts
back to the robins and finches and owls –
back to the moon like a fuzzed moth above
back to the clouds and the stars and the sun –***

***i am so lost in this world of finance
and i am so lost in this world of pretence –
all i want is the wonder of roses and bees
and truths that only our hearts can perceive.***

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