City

Overhead screeching their own melody

Sea gulls circling above

By the magnificent fountain

The clock ticks away diligently

Of the long ago built church

These old buildings penetrate

The scenery downtown

As the sun crawls slowly

And gazes at the sleepy city

The architecture grown mellow with time

Teasing your senses

Touching your heart

Felt within your very own soul

Man built these beautiful monuments

I appreciate so much

Renata Dawidowicz

Published in: "The Poet"

On page 146 - Winter 85 / 86