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I walk briskly alone

Overtaken by the scenery in the woods

With comforting silence

As the view of bluebells is supreme

The stream shifts down the path

Taking off my shoes

I wade in the coolness of the water

As a bridge overhead stands still

Enchantment is in store for me

The colorful butterflies catch my view

A bee peeks from a daisy

The tall grass is so comforting

As I lay back on the solid earth

Knowing this extraordinary beauty

Never will I forget it in my lifetime

Renata Dawidowicz

