English Woods

Where the tall trees

Shade the earth to slumber

I play with my friends

The well worn path

Stretching into the thick of the woods

Gaily we have fun together

Knowing no cares in our lives

But enjoying what lays before us

Contented at last

That we are free to roam around

With no one to watch us

As we escape gaily

To the same familiar playground

Renata Dawidowicz

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