

Exist

I exist for life

Tempestuous passions

On the seed of existence

Surrounded by beauty

Capturing our humanism

I feel for a tiny bluebell flower

Lost in the woods

A kiss of a companion

When we greet

The love of my parents never ending

Supremely enthralled

My surroundings call me to reach out

I feel it beyond my control

I need to live

Feeling so good

Happiness excites my body

I discovered

Here I am

Renata Dawidowicz

