

Like

Trees blooming like white puffs high above
Plane showing a long white streak in the blue sky yonder
Roaring loudly pass me
As the line beyond fades to nothingness
Cars speeding on a street close by
Greenery landscapes the earth after yesterday's rain
A squirrel escapes as he sees me approaching closer
Caterpillars hide in the shady woods
A fluffy brown one with a white stripe continues on
Birds soaring with wings flapping majestically
Singing away in different sounds
Vibrating their echoes
Ant hills are dug up in plentiful quantities
As pieces of broken bottles with the stones
Are left over in the empty lot

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