

Listen

Tiny snail crawling along his cumbersome long path

Quickly hides his head at any sudden noise

So adorably he makes for his destination

Tiger colored butterfly on the prowl

This early morn

Stops at a yellow wildflower restfully

Leaves flopping noisily in the breeze

Fragrances of blossoms sweep the air

For miles stretches of beauty appear

The pond awake with frogs creaking loudly

Birds gracefully playing around

Listen to the beat of spring.

Renata Dawidowicz

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