

## On My Way

The scenery is vibrating my senses  
Capturing the very bottom of my heart  
As we cruise on by in haste  
Blossoms bend their flowered branches  
Cornfields extend way out  
Trees notoriously sway about  
As the wind captures their moves  
And their radiant colors intertwined together  
Vines for the wines will be ready to sprout again  
As they get trimmed down to a skeleton plant  
The cows stay busy grazing around  
Some houses stand out sturdy and old  
While the new homes represent now  
And bring us back to our present civilization  
A curly haired sheep spotted now  
Followed closely by her little one  
A combination that has survived time  
Horses look like they are ready to trout  
I have captured all this beauty  
My destination appears in sight  
Chicago here I come

Renata Dawidowicz

