

Spring Rebirth

by Lilypudding

A short and joyful free-form verse written as an ode to the season of rebirth, spring.

Renaissance of Old

Chapter 1 of 1

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“Another year,
Another spring,”
Shouts sparkle of dew.
“Good morning,
Happy New Year,”
Greets sun blessing face.
“Hello world,
You are wonderful,”
Exclaims sugar-spun lamb,
Wavering by chocolate-coated ewe.
“Welcome spring,
Here we are anew,”
Flowers welcome upon my gaze.
Singing notes of something,
Wordless, meaning nothing,
The birds and I laze away,
The peaceful and quiet

Renaissance of old,

Gentle spring days.