

Green Grass

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A poem written originally by me, on my birthday as I patiently await summer days to come.

Please do not misuse my poem for any other outside purpose. I do not tolerate plagiarism.

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0 - Green Grass

Green they were. Green and tall
Some were. Green, tall, and
Thick; thick and short most
Do see. Green of the greenest
Beautiful
You have ever seen.

Green some were, like two
Emerald stones, raw and
Uncut. Green others were,
Like a field of paradise,
Hidden salvation amidst a
Midsummer's day. An air of
Relaxation, of peace and
Serenity.

Green, tall, thick and
Short. Green with a spot
Of fuzzy white here, and
There,
There waiting for a gentle
Kiss of freedom, a kiss
Of hidden joy.

Green they were. Green and
Tall, some were. Green, tall,
And thick; thick and short
Most do see. Green of the
Greenest beautiful
You have ever seen.

Green and tall grass
Some were. Green, tall,
And thick; thick and
Short most do see. Green
Of the greenest
Beautiful grass
You have ever seen.

Green grass all around;
Green grass swaying
In the summer wind.

Green grass, swaying,
Waiting,

To be picked up by the
Gentle breeze to be
Carried elsewhere into
Serendipity, alongside
The whitest, fuzziest
Dandelions
You have ever seen.