

Green Man

by Nina Serrano

I would paint you the color of sky
the way you are to me
enfolding containing
You are my ambiance
bringing sunshine cloud and rain
The sprouting clover comes from you
and many the paths and ways
from sorrow to happiness
and strength for tomorrow
You emanate the light announcing morning
shining the possibilities of another day
and unexpected sightings of birds and otters
and the surprise of a turtle stopped on the road
hidden in its shell
in plain view

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