

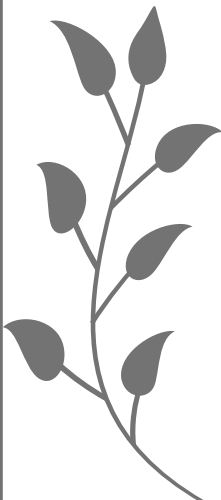
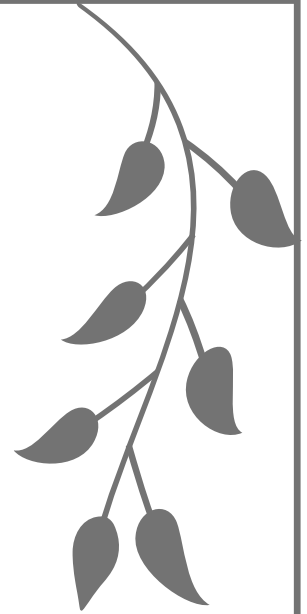
A Poem for Your Pocket

SUMMER SMILE

summer was disappointing
wet and chill
with not much blue sky to cheer
I hung in until
my colour turned from green to gold
so I glowed in the attention
of one bright afternoon sun ray
then I came unglued
unfastened
free
and flew tipsy
tumbling
with the rampant breeze
over and around and about
revelling in my freedom and glory
down the lawn
across the path around the corner
lofting up
to light on a windowsill
where she looked out in surprise
and smiled with delight

tevj

BY VIVIAN SOUDER



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