

“Sense of Nature” (Hailey Richard)

The hint of lavender collides with me
All those unique kinds I see
All of them equally pollenized,
by the simple creature we call a bee.

Endless fragrances meet the air
Do I dare to stop and stare,
at the natural habitats they all share?

My hearing is consumed by the sound of the ease
Everything, yet nothing,
drowned with memories.

A simple touch of rain
erased all of the pain,
of those who failed to sustain the value of pure gain.

For better or worse
we are all given the ability to change,
the landscape that is a range of what was previously arranged
due to the exchange.

It happens every season,
No matter the reason
But know that it is the cause of man-made treason.