

## Apple Song

Sweet, strong, cinnamon petals,  
Blooming on banana sunshine  
In the early air smelling of  
Blueberry jam.  
Ginger and ginseng are twirled  
On a tree  
With minted leaves and  
A chocolate trunk.  
Strawberry squirrels search for  
Hazelnuts, pine needles -  
Splintery stems of lime.  
Each marshmallow puffball,  
A pom-pom in the watery sky,  
Tumbles along in the orangey dawn  
That circles the horizon  
With a light glow.  
Small Chocolate Kisses  
March along the soft earth,  
Picking up scraps left behind  
On the ground.  
A small girl dances along  
With a short coconut gown  
And strawberry hair flowing out  
Smooth as milk.  
She gracefully twirls  
Among the tall stalks of peppermint  
And sings, to the tune,  
Of the grove.

## Play-doh Chalk City

Dusty, smelly  
Little hands shaping  
Snakes,  
Green and blue.  
Red burgers are flipped  
And yellow fries are fried  
With orange meat-balls and purple  
Spaghetti.  
People with long hair  
Standing straight on round faces  
Are smiling gray grins  
Soft and wide.

Stick figures bowing low,  
For triangular girls with  
Curly hair  
And loopy castles with captions  
Scribbled beneath.  
A narrator dictates  
The world they've created  
As the others watch,  
Eyes of awe,  
As they speak.  
Soon a bell rings,  
Loud with echo,  
And the children file out.  
But the men still bow,  
And burgers lay uncooked,  
As the lights go out  
On Play-doh Chalk City.