



Who Are You Angels?

Hi everyone.

Is that your home? The stone is so smooth in the sun. It glows all bokeh, that's fascinating.

What's behind those walls? Do you make smoothies or play cards in there?

I can't tell if that's a fence in front, it's pretty small. Looks a bit like a swing. A wood swing, how cozy.

The ground. Bricks laid with the massage of a finger, shimmer like burnt dragon fruit. Are your bare feet okay? I would hope so.

Are those Jamaica leaves? Fiji leaves? Thailand leaves?

Do they also shine in your eyes like sundrops as they do mine?

Little Girl,

Are those sunflowers taller than you?

I have no idea what a sunflower smells like. Are they sweet like bananas? Strong like lemons?

What's on your mind?

Escape that rocky scene and run along the beach, splashing up Hawaii water?

Go dodging through green bushes with Dog?

What a perfect, sunny day to do it. That gorgeous waterfall of sky. If I was writing a poem, I'd say it looks like the shades of the seas from Cuba, Manila and Belmar.

I hope it's not humid.

Hi Mother,

I think that's a bench on your house. Is it a storytime seat? I'd love to sit with you and your family and hear your stories.

Do you have any magical island stories? Spirits that tiptoe down that burnt dragon fruit path and knock the wood off your door? That's a little spooky. Maybe spirits that make the flowers grow extra tall for good fortune?

Do you like to paint? The sunsets must be stunning inspiration.

Your clothes are beautiful.

I mean, that silk could strike a path through the clouds.

And they look just like a dress with that ocean breeze.

Aww, sweet Baby,

How does it feel to be held by a woman? Sorry, it's been that kind of day.

You and your family all look gentle like marshmallows.

Hi Doggy,

What's your name?

What makes you so happy? Wow, your tail can hit your heart, how's that possible?

Are there sunflower petals to chase somewhere in a park?

I bet it's fun where you are.

Okay,

Goodnight for now.