

Woodland Magic

Have you ever noticed the magic of the woodland?

Luscious, green vines wrapped around
gargantuan trunks like slithering snakes.

A thousand diamonds glistening on
the silver blanket of the tranquil lake.

Dandelion seeds fly like fairy dust
delicately in the whispering breeze
over and through the knotted limbs
of the gentle giant trees.



Crimson and tangerine mosaics of leaves;
miniature elf hats from acorn shells;
fresh dewdrops of pixie tears
upon glistening bluebells.

Gazing faces of the wise, all-knowing trees;
speckled toadstools nestled on the ground;
butterflies dance and nightingales sing
a harmonious, melodic sound.

Darkness brings a curtain of stars:
precious jewels, gleaming bright.
As many creatures start to explore
others settle for the night.

Look closely for the magic of the woodland,
breathe in the magic of the woodland,
embrace the magic of the woodland.

