

...of all the seasons

Pads of bare feet scrape hot tar,
windows rolled down in the car,

hair tied loose atop my head,
sun beats skin 'till it turns red,

sensational bliss, each fresh cut lawn
dewy grass glows green each dawn

water balloon fights that last all day
hours spent hopping on farm field hay

road trips evolve from frivolous drives
fresh tie-dyed shirts hang out to dry

at night we watch the fire flies shine
our stained lips sipping cheap red wine.