

## Bliss

By: Ashley Virginia Matthew

Sunshine and pretty Autumn leaves swirling, twirling and dancing on the breeze.

The birds would chirp and angelically fly as we watched them soar through their bright, blue sky.

We'd play and sing in the forest together all day long and at night we'd hear the wolves howling their hauntingly sweet songs.

In the grotto, we would splish and splash and in the fields, we'd chase rainbows that were fading fast.

From a distance, we'd watch majestic wild horses gallop towards the orange marmalade sunsets.

In wildflower meadows, we'd catch delicate monarch butterflies with mason jars and mesh nets.

The orange creamsicle sky was such a lovely sight to see as you'd lay down underneath it right next to me.

As the fireflies glowed in the dusky evening, their fairy lights shined bright and I would gently hold your hand as we would kiss each other good night.

With you by my side, nothing could be amiss because these were the moments that were pure and simple bliss.