

Julia



Days grow short leaves turn red,
Flowers take their winter beds –
Soon windows snowflakes bless,
Visits friends thanksgiving guests.

Fairies insist it all makes sense,
Love is like the mountains immense –
Once in a while a moment's tear,
Most bring heaven's wonder near.

Enchanting friend cool in limelight,
Takes you places colors the night –
Were wishes up to shooting stars,
Yours would reach pretty far.

School programs classroom swirls,
Office downtown all the world –
Every place a theater in need,
Someone like you to play the lead.