

# She was happy

She was happy.

She was mid morning, strawberry covered oatmeal.

She was barefoot, raindrop dancing.

She was crisp, white bed sheets.

She was crystal, glossy wide-eyed smiles.

She was happy.

She was follow your dreams to nowhere.

She was jolly mistletoe in the summertime.

She was sizzling vegetables on an iron pan.

She was pure laughter in the dead of night.

*Paige Riebel*