

Orchard

They see us skip,
See us trot
We bumble
Through the orchard
Sharing the sun
And the leaves it warms below.
They hear us
From the tree tops.

Snap.
Echoes from above.

Thump.
On the grass below.

Get it! Save it! Don't let it go!
Save the prince from the ground!
We can take him home!

Sniff.
Take a whiff.
That's all yours, buddy.

I don't like the green ones!

Pick one—
It better be the best.
Now twist and pinch and
One, Two, Three!

Snap.
They're free.

A shiny red face stares up at me.

Bite me, bite me!

They beg! They tease!

Crunch.

Gotta slurp!
It drips down my chin,
'Cross my palm
Sticky.

Crunch.

How sweet,
This juicy apple meat.

All morning they rested
After growing all night.

They rested all morning,
The sunlight ablaze
Waiting for me,
They want to be claimed;

Give us a home
Give us a name.

A squeeze on my shoulder
Ready to go?

Sunny little apples
Spread a shiny red grin
Resting in my wagon
Smiling up from within.
Bobbing in bliss,
My sweet new friends
All there is
Between me and them
Just a one, two,

Snap

