

# Melancholy

*by Adam Sifre*

I went to the lake,  
to our spot.  
there were daffodils there.  
i smiled at that, then cried a little.

you want to hear something funny?  
they scare me.  
they are so, so yellow.  
they screamed caution.  
I almost kept walking,  
but the sun is out, and I am here.

and you are here.

daffodils are many things.  
but they are not witnesses.  
so I'll stay.  
for a while.

