

# Paradise Within

*by* Rob Boone

On the back porch of the world,  
the sun kisses my laughter,  
Giving me the silent strength  
to separate before from the after.

Misunderstood soil shyly  
strikes up a conversation.  
And I engage my soul,  
lost in aimless contemplation.

Whispers bounce from tree to tree  
with the squirrels and the Day.  
My wonder smiles coyly, with  
the abandon of a child at play.

Come with me, wind- walk with me  
to a destination erased  
By skyscrapers and paved roads,  
by noisy ambition misplaced.

