

The sweetest valley

(an attempt at seduction)

I know a place -



... where beds are soft
as lace.



Lovers embrace
in secret corners.



Bands of children
roaming, playing...



And peace
on Sundays.



Bright lights,
like promises
in the night -



Dreams
aiming for the sky.



sleepy meadows
soothing the eye -



And all that glitters
is gold.