

Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com



Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com



Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com



Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com



Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com



Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com



Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com



Greetings, Selene

My lovely Selene,
So glad you have seen me!
It's morning for me,
But for you it's good evening.
I see you are sleepy,
But ride with me, please?
I miss terribly
Your light and your company —
And so by my side,
Sometimes just behind,
We ride like the rolling white
River rides by
And pour through a meadow
Aflood with the yellow
Wild grasses that flow
In the rising sun's glow
That glints against driveways
And leaks onto byways
And slants beneath cloverleaf
Interchange highways
That dump me down hard
In the work parking lot
Where Sol's in control
Of the easterly spot —
My lovely Selene,
Tomorrow we'll be
Together again — 'til then,
Sweet dreams!

JaradBushnellPoetry.com

