

My dearest Golden

By Bella Epperson

My dearest golden, you never disappoint
Your beauty has never failed to impress me
Your endless frontiers
I'm in awe of your naked beauty
As well as the blanket of fog you gently cloth yourself in
Your rugged grace filled with many summits to reach and happy cows dotted among them
Then there are the red giants that loom above like guardians
And of course, how could I leave out your paradise beaches and palms

And your sun

You rise with a passion
And set with a firey glow

Thank you, my dearest Golden
In the challenging times when there's nowhere to go, I thought you ought to know