

Poetry Series

Ivy Schex
- poems -

Publication Date:
2006

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ivy Schex(March 28,1987)

Who am I? I am Spiderman. Well, actually I'm not. But I love to quote lines from movies. Born in the city, I am now living in the country. I love it here. I have five horses and I train them myself. I have six brothers, all younger than I am. I love to write, read, paint, draw, and make jewelry. That is, when I am not riding horses or getting thrown off of them, which happens fairly regularly.

Ivy

A Deception

With honeyed words she did call
With fluttering eyes she did beckon
And more the fool was I
For not stopping to reckon

For her charm is always fleeting
And her love doesn't last
Her heart is an empty tomb
As deep as it is vast

Ivy Schex

A Friend At Last

What do you do when life gets lonely?
Does anyone care that you're sad
When you're lonely or hurt
Who do you turn to for comfort?

I was so alone once
Hurt, and lost in this world
Then I prayed a simple prayer
"Jesus, please forgive me, I repent

I have found a friend at last
Who cares and helps me through trial
Now I'm not quite alone
And every day I have a greater joy

Ivy Schex

A Hint Of Fall

Shadows shifting
Fleeting across
The ground

Leaves falling
Floating softly,
Floating down

Wind blowing
Speaking in
Silent tones

Streams murmuring,
Rippling, gurgling
Over stones

Clouds blowing
Tumbling past
The falling sun

Fading light
On sparkling
Waters run

Trees swaying
A hint of fall
In golden color

The season changes
Crowned with
Glowing splendor

Ivy Schex

A Talk With God

I asked my Lord
Who are you?
He said in a loud voice
I Am that I Am
I am the Alpha and Omega
I am the beginning and end

I asked my God
Do you love me?
He said unto me
My child, I do
I sent my only Son
To die for you

I asked my Lord
Do you care for me?
He replied and said
My child, I do
For, do I not care for the birds?
How much more do I care for you

I asked my God
Why did your Son die for me?
He answered me
The debt of sin had to be paid
Only a perfect sacrifice would do
My Son was the only one

I asked my Lord
Will I ever see you?
He looked at me and said
I tell you truly
If you believe in me
You will be with me in heaven

I asked my God
How can I know you more?
He answered again
Read my holy word

And keep my commandments
Also, pray unceasingly

I asked my Lord
How do I pray?
He replied again
Call on my name
Pray for your brothers in the faith
I will hear you

I asked my God
How did this world come to be?
He said to me
I have created all things
Everything is as I saw fit
And this world is my world

I asked my Lord
When will I see you?
And he answered me saying
You will see me again
When I call you here to your home
And you will see my face

I asked my God
Am I forgiven?
He replied unto me
My child, I say to you
Your sin has been covered
And you will forever be forgiven

I asked my Lord
How much do you love me?
He said again to me
Truly I tell you
Nothing can separate you
From my everlasting love

I said to my God
I humble myself
In you presence I kneel
Your word lasts forever

And your name is on my lips
I praise you with all of my might

I said to my Lord
Lord I am nothing
You are everything
May the peoples of this earth
Praise your name forever
For you are the Lord God

I said to my God
Let the nations rejoice
Let the lands bow at your feet
You are mighty on heaven and earth
And your mercy lasts forever
Surely you are my Lord

My Lord said to me
Oh child, blessed are you
For you have not seen Me
But yet believe in me
For there are those who have seen
But do not believe

My God said to me
Go into the world
And tell all the peoples who I am
They imprisoned me
And surely they will imprison you
But I have over come the world

My Lord said to me
Do not be discouraged
For I will be with you
You will not face this world alone
Be of good cheer
And remember me

My God said to me
Go tell the world the end is near
When I will pour my wrath
Upon the earth

And those who follow evil
Will want to die

My Lord said to me
When you go into the world
Remember I will be with you
Be ready at all times of the day
For I will come soon
And one day you will be with me

My God said to me
Remember I have created all things
From the beginning I was there
And before time began
I was always there
And I will forever be

Ivy Schex

As Night Fell In The Valley (A View From My Window)

A thin, golden ribbon splits the landscape
Framed on one side by the hills along the river
And gently touching the twilight darkened clouds above
As night fell in the valley along the river

Ivy Schex

Between My Horse's Wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
The wind rushing forcefully
Through my long dark hair
The feel of the cool air
Beneath the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy
The muscles work powerfully
To drive us into the night
The stars wink like little lights
Above the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
My horse flies gracefully
Over the fields and streams
Are these things only my dreams?
Sitting between the horse's wings

Ivy Schex

Between My Horse's Wings (Expanded)

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
The wind rushing forcefully
Through my long dark hair
The feel of the cool air
Beneath the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy
The muscles work powerfully
To drive us into the night
The stars wink like little lights
Above the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
As I ride over the ocean and sea
My muscles tense as I hold
My skin red from the windy cold
Flowing past the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
I revel in this dangerous ecstasy
A silvery mane blows in my face
Blown back, by the wind we race
Born on by the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
As we fly through the air swiftly
My face is lifted toward the sky
Arms outstretched, wind rushing by
The beating of the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
Faster and faster, we seem to fly
The wind tugging at my body
As I look to the heavenly bodies
Shining on the horse's wings

Is this real, or is this fantasy?
My horse flies gracefully
Over the fields and streams

Are these things only my dreams?
Sitting between the horse's wings

Ivy Schex

Dear Grandma

Dear Grandma, I remember
When you were there for me
Dear Grandma, I remember
Your smile was a joy to see

Dear Grandma, I remember
The wonderful dinners I had
I remember how you cared
You dried my tears when I was sad

Dear Grandma, I remember
All the wonderful things you gave
You would let us play around
You would always be there to wave

Dear Grandma, I remember
All your loving care
Helping when I was sick
You were always there

Dear Grandma, I remember
That you are there for me yet
Always a comfort to me
Dear Grandma, I wont forget

Ivy Schex

Eternal Life, Evermore

A look of sorrow
The feel of shame
The eyes of an innocent
Tell the story of pain

An undeserved beating
A cry of helpless pain
The injustice to one
Is clear once again

A tear in my eye
A prayer for peace
A terrible deed done
Death, at the very least

My sorrow is so great
My shame consumes me
I have done wrong
Grace, is then my plea

But then, forgiveness
Condemned no more
Evil now washed away
Eternal life, evermore

Ivy Schex

Flowers

Remember that flowers are...
A bit of joy that we can see

They are there for the looking...
For you and for me

Colorful and bright...
They can bring joy to your heart

Painted and shining
They are our rainbow to hold

Colored in blue, red, orange...
Purple, pink, and gold

Some are big and blue
Some are small and bright

No matter what color
They are all a shining sight

Ivy Schex

Flowers II

A flower opens
Its petals spread
Toward the sun
Though still, not dead
But seeing none
The bee lands
And pollen takes
The bee honey makes
The flower is there
For hours or few days
Open to the rays
Of warm sunlight

~2002~

Ivy Schex

Flying

High over the earth,
Wind rushing through
My wings,
I sometimes wonder
What it would be like
To walk the earth
Instead of flying over

Ivy Schex

Geese Above The River

In the shadows of the evening
Against the cloud-streaked sky
The geese glide above the trees.
Between the darkening hills,
Above the golden, winding river
The flocks skim gently over the water

Ivy Schex

Glory Of Man And Horse

Oh, the glory of the charge!
Man and horse to battle
Never an army too large
To stand in their way

Oh, the glory of the plains!
Man and horse to conquer
Battling wind and rains
To tame the far, far west

Oh, the glory of the sand!
Man and horse to test
Over the hot, dry land
To try their strength

Oh, the glory of the race!
Man and horse to run
Gallop a fearsome pace
To win that golden cup

Ivy Schex

Golden Morn'

Shades of yellow, shades of brown
The morning light filters through the air
The early stillness bears no sound

A silhouette, black on the golden morn'
The sparkle of dew on a starry lawn
In this rainbow a new day is born

This moment is a bit of magic revealed
The treasure of the dawning day
The golden light shines, now unveiled

Ivy Schex

Horse And Rider

The prairie blows the grasses
And whips the horse's mane.
They travel, horse and rider,
Through the sea of amber grain

□

Hills roll by, and clouds pass
But steady are the horse's hooves
Upon the wind blown grass
As they travel, horse and rider

There is no trail that they follow
No path that can be seen
There they travel, horse and rider
Upon the endless blowing green

Ivy Schex

Horse Limerick I

I was riding my horse one day
When he suddenly stopped in the Way
Along came a car
My horse went far
Really far, far away

Ivy Schex

Horses Above The Music Strains

Pounding hooves, flying manes
Thundering feet, over music strains
A rushing wind, a darkening sky
Horse rush, sending dust rising high

A flash of color, black and white
A crash of bodies, horses in the night
Lightening flashes, thunder rumbles
Across the open prairie, grasses tumble

Past trees, over and through brush
Over rising hills, past plains they rush
Thundering feet, above the music strains
Pounding hooves and flying manes

Ivy Schex

Horses In The Snow

Their manes are a wintry white
Frosted with the glittering snow
Their backs are dappled light
And shimmer with a frozen glow

Dark browns and golden tones
Contrast with the wonderland
From dark grays to deep roans
The muted colors of the land

Their manes and backs are white
Frosted with the falling snow
The horses dance through the light
Of the shining, shimmering snow

Ivy Schex

I Am Very Still

I am very still
But not the world around me

This land quivers,
Teeming with unseen life

I am very still
The clouds tumble past

Each cloud white
Against the bright azure sky

I am very still
The lark on the grass sings

The birds fly
Taking to the air with joy

I am very still
Upon this lush prairie land

With the wind
Whispering through the grass

Ivy Schex

I Dream Of Horses

There is a dream
Of rushing wind
And riding o'er
The growing green

There is a hope
That rises in the heart
Of flowing manes
And pounding hooves

There is an idea
Of roaming the plain
Just you and your horse
Free and wild

There is a story
Of horses and glory...
But now I am awake
And the dream is gone

There is a dream
That I wake up from
That I long to return to
And fly again

Ivy Schex

I Dream Of Horses II

When I lay down to sleep
Visions of running horses,
In my slumber so deep,
Gallop through my mind

I dream of running my hand
Through the silky mane
Fingertips feeling every strand
Of that long black hair

I picture myself on his back
My face pressed into his neck
The wind pulling my hair back
As the dream goes on...

Ivy Schex

I Dream To Roam

I dream to roam
To see the grass
Just over the hill

I dream to roam
To ride my horse
Wherever I will

I dream to roam
Over the prairies
Beneath the sky

I dream to roam
Across the plains
As the hawk cries

I dream to roam
My face to the wind
As I ride my steed

I dream to roam
Wherever this lonely
Trail may lead

Ivy Schex

I Long

I hear a whisper
I hear a song
I hear the wind
And I long

I long to run
And to fly
To seize this day
Not stand by

Ivy Schex

I Ride My Horse

I feel the wind
I hear the birds
I ride my horse
As I sing words

I see the grass
I feel the leather
I ride my horse
Upon the heather

I taste the dust
I see the heat
I ride my horse
To his own beat

I feel the joy
I taste the fun
I ride my horse
Into the yellow sun

Ivy Schex

I Sit Upon My Horse

I sit upon my horse
And gaze at the field
A field of rippling grass
Blowing in the wind

I sit upon my horse
And gaze at the sky
A clear blue sky
Filled with clouds

I sit upon my horse
And gaze at the sun
A yellow sun up high
Shining on my face

I sit upon my horse
And gaze at this world
A world fashioned,
Created by my God

Ivy Schex

In Front Of The Mirror

We often stand in front of a mirror
Looking at ourselves for hours
Yet, when we finally turn away
We often forget just who we are

Ivy Schex

Intelligent Design

A sun so bright
A sky so cloudless and clear
Moon and stars
All speak of a creator to fear

The earth, the sky, and the sea
They all speak of a greater divine
That man can speak and think
Is a witness of intelligent design

That man has such emotions
As anger, hope, and love
Speak not of Evolution
But of a greater power above

Ivy Schex

Life

There is life
The hawks are soaring
The winds are roaring

The earth is wide
With a flowing tide
Over sands waves crash
In little pools minnows splash

In the hot sands the sun glistens
In the morn every bird listens
Everywhere life is found
Life simple, yet still profound

The winds are roaring
The hawks are soaring
And there is life

Ivy Schex

Mountains

Majestic mountains
Their spires lifted
To greet the sun
Embracing the sky
Since time has begun
Clothed with green splendor
Guarded by hills
Greeted with wonder
Crowned with white
Like sparkling jewels
Upon a great height
Waterfalls flow like fountains
Oh, that I should return
Majestic mountains

Ivy Schex

Mustangs

Miles are left behind
The drumming of hooves
Can be heard across the plains
The wind whips through
The golden mane
The sleek muscles work with ease
The sun-yellow coat
Gleams with fire it's own
The dust cloud marking the trail
The breeze gentle ripples the grass
While the legs of the stallion
Work up the ground with fury
The whole earth shakes with
The power that runs in the wind
Spread out behind, are a herd
The gray dust can just barely
Hide the gleaming coats
Of the wild ones, the Mustangs
The life of the wild prairies
And rugged mountains
The shadow of the hidden life
An eagle cries above
The spread out grassland
The mustangs travel on
Their home is on the ranges
And among the trees
They are the heart of the land itself
Filled with spirit and power
Always and forever
The land shall be ruled by the
Wild mustang

Ivy Schex

My Horse, My Love

I can only imagine
What is in your heart,
What do you feel
When we are apart?

My horse, my love,
I have given you my all
Do you dream of me,
Do you think of me at all?

My horse, my love,
I gaze into your eyes
Your presence fills the air
Ever the same, ever a surprise

My horse, my love,
Do you care for me?
I dream of you at night
When you are all I see

I can only imagine,
What is in your heart,
What do you feel
When we are apart?

Ivy Schex

O'Er The Sea

A gentle breeze
Blends with the murmur of waves.
A gull cries
Its echo floating above the water.
A rainbow sky
Finds reflection on the open sea.
A shadow flies,
The shape of pilgrim clouds above,
O'er the sea

Ivy Schex

Oh, That I Could Say...

Oh, that I could say
Exactly what I feel
The fluidness of emotion
The vividness of real

Oh, that I could say
Exactly what I hear
All the tremors of sound
The sweetness of the near

Oh, that I could say
Exactly what I see
The excellence of color
The simplest of the sea

Ivy Schex

One Thing

One thing that this world needs,
One thing that this place craves,
On thing that all its people pleads,
A freedom for all its bound slaves.

Not bound by chains or fetters,
Nor bound by the words of men,
But maybe bound by the letters
Of their own dream's black pen.

With thoughts we sign our own deed
With words we lock ourselves in;
The voices of friends do we rarely heed
When our fruitless plans ripen

Though we seek our eternal freedom,
We close ourselves up now and still
Unless we find the eternal kingdom
We will live on with no thought or will

Ivy Schex

Reflections

Look into a bit of clear water
Pure as the day itself
And see the reflection of
The things we say we aren't
What a pity we didn't look more
For if we did, might we see
The things we should often try to be

Ivy Schex

Something Said

"From tree to rock." Said Something

"I have heard that it binds

Every living thing

To something."

Something

Said

Ivy Schex

Spring

When spring first appears
Can none cease the tears
Of the heavenly clouds?

Or can they stop the shine
Of the sun on hills, or time
Can cease the ever warmth?

Ivy Schex

Suspicious Minds

How suspicious are the human minds
When we conjure up demons from unseen finds

From one person's misdeeds
We grow a garden of judging weeds

How quick we are to believe a mouth of deceit
That speaks often of lies and conceit

Ivy Schex

The Call

Head up, neck outstretched
Reaching for the winking star
The horse glides over the snow
And the call is echoed over far

The call of running in the moonlight
Of whispering through the trees
The cry of all the shifting shadows
And galloping with the breeze

Ivy Schex

The Coming Spring

And in the dreariness
Just before spring
There comes a tiding
That heaven brings
A scent of fresh green
Mingled with a warm wind
A hint of flowers unseen
Beneath the warming earth
And as winter clutches
And grasps its last
Spring enters from the south
And stands steadfast

Ivy Schex

The Eagle Thoughts

High over the earth,
Wind rushing through
My wings,
I sometimes wonder
What it would be like
To walk the earth
Instead of flying over

Ivy Schex

The Horses In My Dream

In my sleep, I hear the galloping of hooves
It seems a hundred thousand horses run
Across the prairie in my mind as I sleep
Those painted ponies kick and rear in fun

In my sleep, I hear the screaming of the stallion
As he paws at the dreamy turf of moonlight
He leaps and races ahead of the tumbling herd
As they ride to the edge of this phantom night

Ivy Schex

The Meaning Of True Love

A love shared, a life shared
Words spoken heart to heart

A true love kiss
From husband to wife

A love that lasts a life

Ivy Schex

The Old Book

I found a book; it's pages yellow with time
Covered with leather and well worn with use
I could not know what a treasure I had found
Despite its age, the book was timeless
It told of joy and hope; sorrow and pain
But through all, God had left the message plain
He loves us all no matter what we do...
I found a book; it's pages yellow with time
Covered with leather and well worn with use
I could not know what a treasure I had found

Ivy Schex

The Reason

I never knew your face
But I knew your voice
I never knew your name
But I knew my choice
Though I tried to hide
All my sin inside
I could not forget
The reason You died

Ivy Schex

The Stallion's Gift (Part I)

The hills are dark around me
No moon shines its light
A flash of movement to my left
A sound that's lost to the night

The wind blows upon the grass
The stars fill the ebony sky
I hear a pounding of hooves
I feel a rush of air pass me by

The howl of a wolf in the distance
The sound of horses out of sight
I hear the fierce stallions cry
As he leads the herd in the night

The mountains are at the horizon
Where soon the sun will shine
My eyes search for the stallion
Then he's there staring into mine

The wind is suddenly still
As still as this very night
I stare into the stallion's eyes
And see a spark of divine light

The hills are gray around me
The dawn's light begins to show
In that second, the stallion is gone
Leaving a spark that begins to glow

Ivy Schex

The Stallion's Gift (Part II)

The sunlight fills the cloudless sky
Chasing away the cool night
My hands are cupped together
Holding the a tiny ember of light

The air around me holds a warmth
That soon will turn to oppressive heat
The jewel, like spark, I hold in my hand
Seems to pulse as my heart beats

The sun is reflected in the dew
Sparkling in the morning sun
I hold this molten jewel to my face
A feeling wells up in me: Run!

The clouds are racing in a blue sky
The grass is rippling in the breeze
With a bound, I am sprinting away
I run past the hills and through the trees

The plains seem to stretch on and on
Just blue sky and emerald, green fields
I search for the majestic stallion
I feel the ember and the power that it wields

The sunlight fills the beautiful, azure sky
Heat shimmers dance; rising from the land
I begin to feel a change, a tingling
In my vanes, from the ember in my hand

Ivy Schex

The Sun

The Sun is shrouded
In her wreaths of gold
Her light shines through
Her cloudy mantle fold

Her palace is the sky
Her home is a lofty high
There she winks her eye
To every cloud that passes by

She wills where she may
On a path through the day
And every eve with a sigh
Sinks below and says good bye

Ivy Schex

The Thunderer

I stand still among the blowing grasses
And north, the growing rumble passes
A thundering of hooves upon the plain
A cloud of dust rises, no wind can contain

Over the north rise the Thunderer appears
A gray stallion followed closely by rain tears
A furious storm follows fast upon his heels
And hell, as lightning and thunder, peals

The stallion races, galloping over the land
His mighty hooves leave prints in the sand
His silvery mane whips in the shadowed light
As he sprints to outrace the following storm

As I stand still among the blowing grasses
I scarce see the silver shadow that passes
But I feel and hear the fierce stallion's cry
As the might, gray Thunderer passes by

Ivy Schex

There Is A World

There is a world unseen by man
Of fairies and dragons; princes and kings

There is a world we each create
Where we imagine ourselves in strange things

There is a world I have heard
That man has yet to find; that man has yet to sing

Ivy Schex

This Sunset

The sunset
Vibrant, bright
Full of colors
Just before night
Deep red, violet purple
The colors fairly
Glow with beauty
This night, I say verily,
It is truly a wonderful
Sight

Ivy Schex

To Everything There Is A Season

To everything there is a season
A time for every purpose under Heaven

A time to be born
and a time to die
A time to plant
and a time to pluck what is planted

A time to kill
and a time to heal
A time to break down
and a time to build up

A time to cast away stones
and a time to gather stones
A time to embrace
and a time to refrain from embracing

A time to gain
and a time to lose
A time to keep
and a time to cast away

A time to tear
and a time to sew
A time to keep silence
and a time to speak

A time of love
and a time of hate
A time of war
and a time of peace

Ivy Schex

Untamed Land

They say that the west is untamed
Maybe it's true as they say
But where they may think there is no life
There will always be one thing for sure
A cloud of dust upon the plains
Dark figures race across the land
Running under the noonday sun
Red, black, golden, and brown bodies
Covered with sweat and dust
Like streaks of color on the dusty plain
Copper, dun, chestnut, and white
All the colors that you could imagine
Always moving on to another place;
Whether the times are dry or wet.
Oh, to see the sun shining on backs of
The running horses are a glorious sight
The life and color that follows them everywhere
Adds life to the endless prairie plains

Ivy Schex

Waiting For The Snow

Waiting for the Snow
When the leaves turn golden
And the geese fly south
Where will I be?

When the wind turns cold
And the bear is in hiding
Where will I be?

When the streams are frozen
And the rabbits' color turning
Where will I be?

When the leaves begin to fall
And the northern cardinals stay
Where will I be?

When the nuts fall down
And squirrels store walnuts
Where will I be?

When the corn is harvested
And the deer seek shelter
Where will I be?

When the grass is brown
And the pheasants are flying
Where will I be?

I will be riding before the wind
And winging t'ward the sun
Flying from the snow

I will be waiting for spring
And sleeping till then
Hiding from the snow

I will be hiding till I'm white
And searching the ground for food

Waiting for the snow

I will be looking for berries
And singing merrily
Waiting for the snow

I will be saving acorns
And jumping from tree to tree
Waiting for the snow

I will be searching fields for corn
And hiding in thickets
Waiting for the snow

I will be hiding under grass
And calling out loud
Waiting for the snow

Ivy Schex

What Is Time

What is time that we use
It so often and carelessly?
Do we think we will get it back
With future so near, the past
So far away
Why can't we live in yesterday?

Ivy Schex

What Love Is

What is it that we're told?
That love is a feeling,
That love is something to hold,
That love is heart beating?

What is it that we're told?
That love is what's right,
That love burns hot, not cold,
That love is passion in night?

What is it that we're told?
That love is burning desire,
That any can fit in the mold,
That love is a raging fire?

Well, here is what it is,
Love is a choice.
Choosing to cherish
And always to rejoice

Ivy Schex

When Spring Is Born

When spring is first born
And the green first shows
Do the clouds dance for joy
As the sun melts all the snows?

When the lilies first appear
And the trees first put out leaf
Does the cold, bitter wind of north
Feel, as it hides, the bitterness and grief?

But, oh, I know I feel
Reborn with this light,
With the first warm sunshine
To chase away the cold night

Ivy Schex

Where The Sky Meets The Land

Where the sky meets the land
Where the prairie grass grows
The home of the wild mustang
Is never far from those
The mountains in the distance,
Purple against the deep blue sky,
Are a perfect backdrop to a life
That is always on the move
Great herds of buffalo move slowly
Like big carpets of brown on green
Flowers grow abundantly everywhere
Among these things are the wild horses
They move and live in herds
And always move from place to place
Streams are a way of life
A gem of blue in a meadow
Of emerald colored grass
The sunsets are fiery red orange
In the evening western sky
The winter is covered in
A great expanse of sparkling white
The white snow flies in all directions
As the horses travel across the long plains
Their coats heavy with sweat
Who can say that they can tame
The very Wild West,
The land of the mustangs

Ivy Schex

White Stallion

He leaps and bounds
Like none other
Full of splendor and grace
No other will achieve
The earth holds no limits
The sky no boundary
Leaping through the air
With such ease
Full of energy and spirit
Never slowing, never stopping
He is called the White Stallion

Ivy Schex

Wind

Silent it mutters
Voiceless it utters
Lonely it cries
Wingless it flies

Through trees it stills
But howls over hills
Long it howls
And low it growls

Roaming plain and grass
Over waters it may pass
Waking under moon
And winging into rune

Trees it may toss
But grieves no loss
Ever it may be
But never to see

Ivy Schex

Young Royalty

Drawn around like
Young royalty of long ago

With a smile and a wave
For his loyal subjects

Eyes on the entire world around,
Was my brother in his red wagon

Looking for all the world
Like a young prince crowned

Ivy Schex