Poetry Series

Benjamin Kendrick - poems -

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Benjamin Kendrick(Dec 27 1979)

In life and light we are born in a flame, this is life through the filter of me taken in prose... As the wind from the north blows across the plain, the leaves turn colour, the woods are on fire now, they burn brightly through the low laying sun. Winter is near but i feel fine, this last bit of colour reminds me of brighter times to come when the cold is gone, this one last glimpse of life before the cold hand of winter comes to claim her right

Benjamin Kendrick

Spring

The birds sing songs of spring, hope floats on their notes like dandelion seeds in the wind, light streaks across my face and i can almost see the earth come alive around me, mother earth is pregnant and with her birth i am also reborn, remade, anew...

Benjamin Kendrick