Season Sensations

Ashley Foxen
Frozen excitement and sunny dreams
The winter’s cold is imagined within
A box of heat, sunken into pillows of a good day
A world shining, glistening to the luster of freedom
Ornaments are my only audience
I cover myself with a cotton shield
I am alone, warm and in a world
Carried by the sunny silence inside and out

Dreary afternoon music, sweatpants and a movie mood
Gray skies for dinner, navy blue wishes on the front porch
Overlook the road below
A sudden craving for the cricket sound, a kiss of salt from the ocean
I want rosy cheeks and suntanned shoulders,
A glass of lemonade life.

The leaves have become green with envy
The sun beats down tickling me pink
The sand that finds its way between my toes fights flip-flops
Hot leather sticks with the windows down
The music blares over the wind through my hair
Lips chapped with salt and a freckled forehead
Thoughts wander to the lyrics singing along to the season

— Ashley Foxen