Nature’s symphony
By Alex Lagusch

Blue sky you can drink
White clouds you can gently pat away with an Eagle's feather
They are just showing off when they can dance their shadows across valleys and mountains too
And of course, everything tastes better with sunshine
Clouds aren't one trick ponies though, not just a pretty face
Sometimes they can turn on you, if they are so inclined.
Clouds have bad days too. Those wisps can come together to
Produce wonder. No longer pillow light and cotton bright
They can choose to show their dark side...just because they feel like it
And the soft and subtle sounds of Peer Gynt might be interrupted by the rumble of tympanies
and
Valkyries’ swords of light
A little rain concludes the show.
The quaking Aspen applaud and the sun offers a bouquet for a performance well done.