

*My favorite place is a quiet place
Where emerald moss grows
Beside a flowing stream
With Rainbow Trout Mow.*

*I close my eyes and dream
Of Goliath trees towering above
Wind whistling through its bough
Playing the song of silence that I love.*

*I smell the minty breath of the wind
Blowing calmly through my hair
Take pleasure of the splendor
Of the isolation of my private lair.*

*Lying back, the meadow as my bed
I realize I am small and weak
As a hawk soars to heaven's doors
And beyond a mountain peak.*

My favorite place is a heavenly garden
A unique place of solitude
A wonder of Nature
It always elevates my mood.