

Innate Joy of Nature

1

One day, entranced, I watched a tiny droplet
Resting on a lotus leaf, gleaming in the gentle morning light.
Autumn's breath hadn't yet turned cold,
The air was soothing, the atmosphere delightfully mild.

2

In an instant, or so it seemed to me,
The lotus winked, as if sending a tender gesture,
With its golden lips and wide pink eyes,
Spreading waves of happiness across the skies.

3

A gentle breeze swept over the shimmering droplet,
Stirring the aging leaf with its playful might.
The leaf danced upon its bed,
Moved by the droplet's infectious delight.

4

Above, the sky watched with a serene smile,
Joined by the trees and grasses in a harmonious choir.
The droplet remained lost in its playful dance,
And I rediscovered nature's innate joy, in this enchanting trance.