“A Cloud Above”

I get excited when I see them coming,
They don’t know they’re being watched.
They think I’m just a dull, boring cloud,
But I have feelings and I love it when they play this game.

Just like marbles thrown on the ground,
They scatter everywhere.
One person sits and counts,
The others start to hide.

When the counter starts to seek,
The hides hold their breath.
I can see where everyone is,
Quickly, quietly they lie and wait.

The seeker is getting closer,
“I found you!” I hear them yell.
I giggle in delight.
Then they run inside.

I wish someday I too could play,
As happy as a flower in May.
To roll and shriek and laugh with friends,
In a jolly mood...without a care in the world.

Victoria Gray 11x

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