


The Enchanted Forest

Not far from sight,
Lies a forest rarely seen
The trees and the bushes
Glimmeringly green

I take tiny steps
As I walk into the mist
To a world of enchantment
That I never knew could exist


The day has begun
With the sun wide awake
The endearing tweeting of birds
The dawn chorus they make

A whimsical illustration of a forest scene. In the foreground, there's a large tree stump on the right, surrounded by a field of white daisies and several red mushrooms with white spots. A small, dark hole is visible in the ground near the base of the stump. The background is a soft, hazy green, suggesting a dense forest with sunlight filtering through the trees.

Sweet-scented berries
Giving a delectable forest scent
Squirrels scampering down trees
To try some of them

Cheerful rabbits
With their fur, snow white
With their tiny pink noses
They frolic in delight


I pick up a flower
With a silky white petal
It's alluring fragrance
Leaves me in delightful fettle

A whimsical illustration of a forest scene. In the foreground, there are several red mushrooms with white spots, some of which are partially eaten. The ground is covered with green grass and numerous small white daisies. In the background, a stream flows through a lush green forest. The water is clear and sparkling, reflecting the sunlight. The overall atmosphere is magical and serene.

Behind a grand tree
Of a juicy blue berry
Lies a jewel-clear river,
A world of fairy

Not a speck of dust
Seen in the pristine blue tint
The sparkling sun kissed water
Giving out its gorgeous golden glint

It burbles all along,
As the gentle wind blows
Like scattered pieces of glitter
The angelic water flows

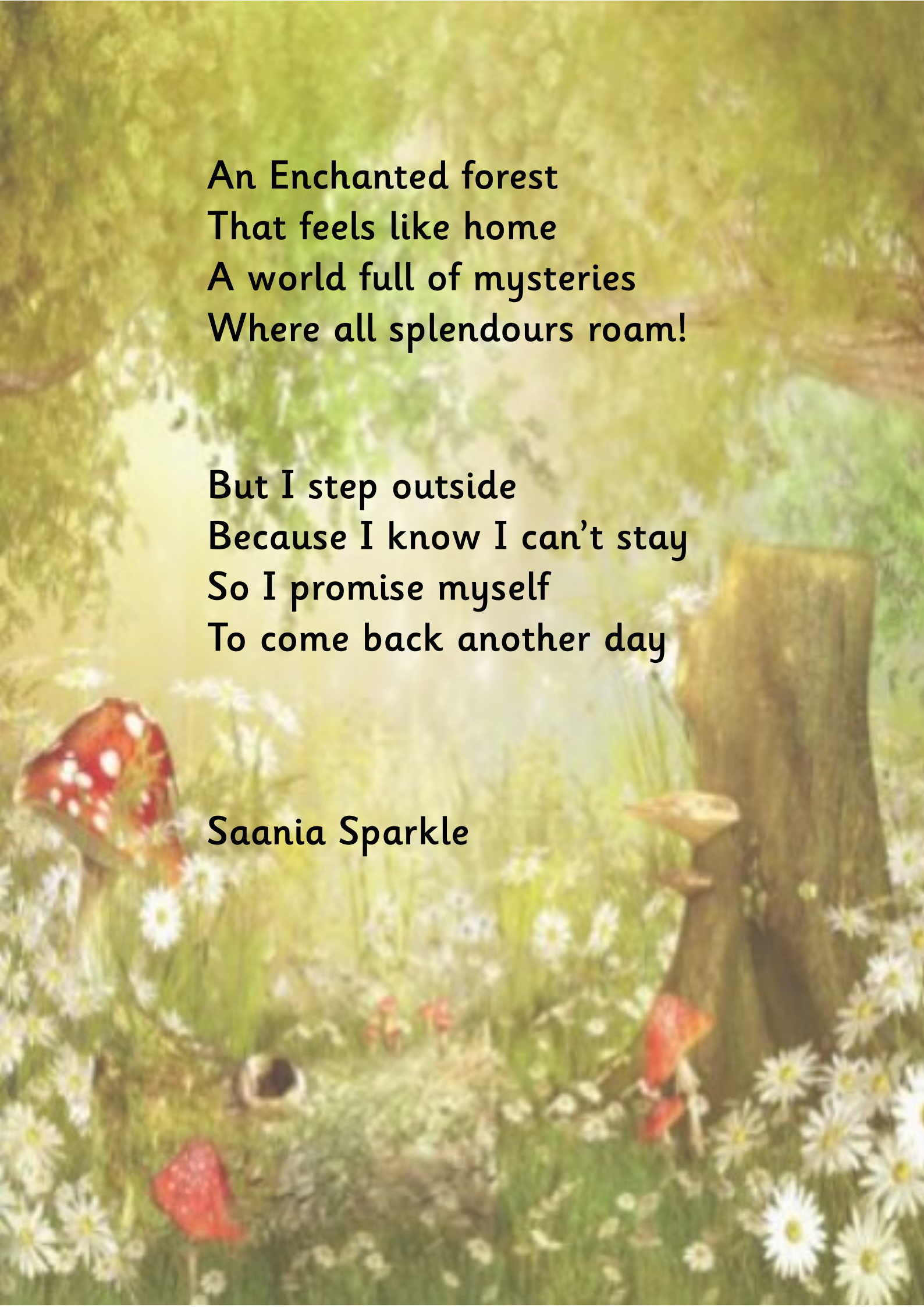
A whimsical illustration of a forest floor. In the center, a large tree stump stands amidst a field of white daisies. To the left, a red mushroom with white spots is visible. The background is a soft, hazy green, suggesting a dense forest. The overall mood is peaceful and magical.

A galaxy of dragonflies
All flying in one way
Brushing past the surface,
And then buzzing away

I slowly dip my hand
To give it a try
And a chilly quick shiver
Runs down my spine

The soothing comfort
Of the mystical forest sound
Immensely comforting
Flourishing all around

As it gets late,
It's soon time to leave
But this perfect world
Is such a wonder to see



An Enchanted forest
That feels like home
A world full of mysteries
Where all splendours roam!

But I step outside
Because I know I can't stay
So I promise myself
To come back another day

Saania Sparkle