

Child, There Is A Hero In You:

By Rhianna Levi

Heroes are mastered alive in fast light motioned frames of children,

Sighting all for what it actually is, rejecting shrewdness and discriminative rain.

Napping in wild grass, befriending the loveliness sought in flowering pollen.

A loveliness that not many adults follow.

Closely think about the stories children tell,

And the playground rhymes hum to ease growing pain.

They're philosophers that we never realised we always needed.

Until magick in continuous smiles drag us back from the sliding cliff drop,

Away from the fearful brink.

Child, you remain a lasting miracle.