

My NeNA

My NeNA is surprising
As the seasons.
You never know what is so beautiful
Till it's gone out of sight.

She's like the vivid moonlight
So mysterious and bright
She rarely shows her whole face

At the same time she is
As silent as a summer breeze
But if you upset her
She will go off on you out of nowhere

She reminds me of the Baby Blue Sky
In the summer afternoon:
so silent but beautiful...

Jose Cruz

