A Youthful Dream

By Gabriela LaRosa

Hallowed fantasies all wrapped in a light

Where children all travel for their sweet dreams

Without the means of dark mind or deep night

The offspring conduct their mischievous schemes

In lands far off and places that so shine

Kingdoms to visit in one’s deep slumber

To show a kind message, a gentle sign

Most times will creativeness outnumber

The darkness days and weeks may often hold

Can be avoided by simple shut eyes

But this always stays as we now grow old

Not many can understand how or why

Yet somehow, they all heavily protest

The need to settle down and fin’lly rest