A Carnival of Clouds

I laid back on the soft lush grass,
And watched the clouds roll by,
A carnival of many shapes,
A floating pageant in the sky.
An elephant became a bull,
Then turned into a man,
Cloud horses galloped with raging eyes,
Before coming clouds again.
A dragon transformed into a swan,
Two crocodiles reshaped as mice;
A Pegasus with outstretched wings,
Became the face of Christ.
A sudden wind disturbed this art,
Before remodelling it again,
Lucy in the sky with diamonds,
I saw George, Ringo, Paul and John..
A polar bear just disappeared,
With the first few drops of rain,
Then the carnival turned a mottled grey,
And floated off towards sunny Spain.

John Anthony Fingleton was born in Cork City, in the Republic of Ireland. Now living in Paraguay South America. Poems published in journals and anthologies in Ireland, UK, USA, India and France as well as three plays produced. Poet of the Year (2016) Destiny Poets International Community. Poems read on Irish and American radio as well in Spanish on South American broadcasts. Contributed to four books of poetry for children. Has poems published in numerous national and international journals, reviews, and anthologies. Poet of the Month (March 2019) Our Poetry Archive. Poet of the Month (April 2019) The League of Poets. First solo collection ´Poems from the Shadowlands´ was published in November 2017, which is available on Amazon.

~ ❋✦❋✿❋✦❋ ~