

PRICELESS VIEW

By

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Pillowly clouds float across the sheet of blue above
A tranquil bird maneuvers, an agile soaring dove.
It views the bad mountains, celestial and substantive
Across its beak, the refreshing air slices sharply above the Hamptons.
The river below meanders curvaceous in its might
Sunrays bounce obediently off the water long until night.
Stars blink and wink and twinkle, all in dreamy light
An atmospheric paradise unfolds from ground or flight.
Azure to the east, metallic in the south
Mesmerizing and inviting, like an alluring mouth.
You cannot make it, you cannot break it, but it is totally free
Through the sliver of my prison window, I, too, can see.