

My Paradise Poem

My paradise is trekking through Devon's stunning countryside, my worries long behind me,

My paradise is staring at the jade leaves swaying gracefully in the gentle morning breeze,

My paradise is in my mind as dreams form and swish through my head,

My paradise lies with the wonder surrounding the square route of two which has fascinated mathematicians for generations,

My paradise is on the back of a dragon flying over magical land yet never leaving my bed,

My paradise is within the covers of a book,

My paradise is strolling throughout idyllic Italian towns,

My paradise is halfway through the swing of a tennis racket, the hard court beneath my feet,

My paradise is within the singularity of a black hole where no living thing has been before,

My paradise is bathing in the dappled light shining through an emerald canopy,

My paradise is running through beautiful scenery my heart beating within my chest,

But my paradise, my true paradise is wherever my friends may be.