

Sugared Laughter

In the hush between two thoughts, it spills-
A bright cascade, like honey thrills,
Soft and sudden, light as air,
A giggle spun from candied care.

It dances through the summer heat,
On skipping feet and heartbeat beat,
A sparkle in the drowsy noon,
Sweet as strawberries in June.

Sugared laughter, wild and free,
Melts the shadows off the tree,
Echoes in the glass of time,
Tastes like lemonade and rhyme.

You laughed, and all the world took flight-
The dull grew golden, wrong turned right,
And in that sound, so rich, so small,
I felt the universe unwind.

Not every joy must thunder loud-
Some wear a grin, not a crown.
Some drift like sugar on the breeze,
And leave their mark in quiet ease.