

Apple-Blossom Town

by Hilda Conkling

I know an orchard . . .
Apple-blossom Town!
Bees live in the next village.
Pink and fluffy houses in the trees
Are for rent.
My thoughts tell me who will come . . .
These are trees that blossom with bees and birds.
Here is a town with just enough air, just enough sun;
Love enough, happiness enough.