

Of Glory and a Story

Coconut nectar to dip your lip,
Lest hazel nut juice is too cold to sip,
For the freezing teeth, the cracking sound,
Let natural grease make the bound.
Zip the code, find the link
Sink the globe into a myriad of hip
Hold the hope, suffice the clip
Take the sheep into the world of ship.
Begin the journey of soft and pink,
Of a lasting glory with a ephemeral drink.

Sana from Morocco