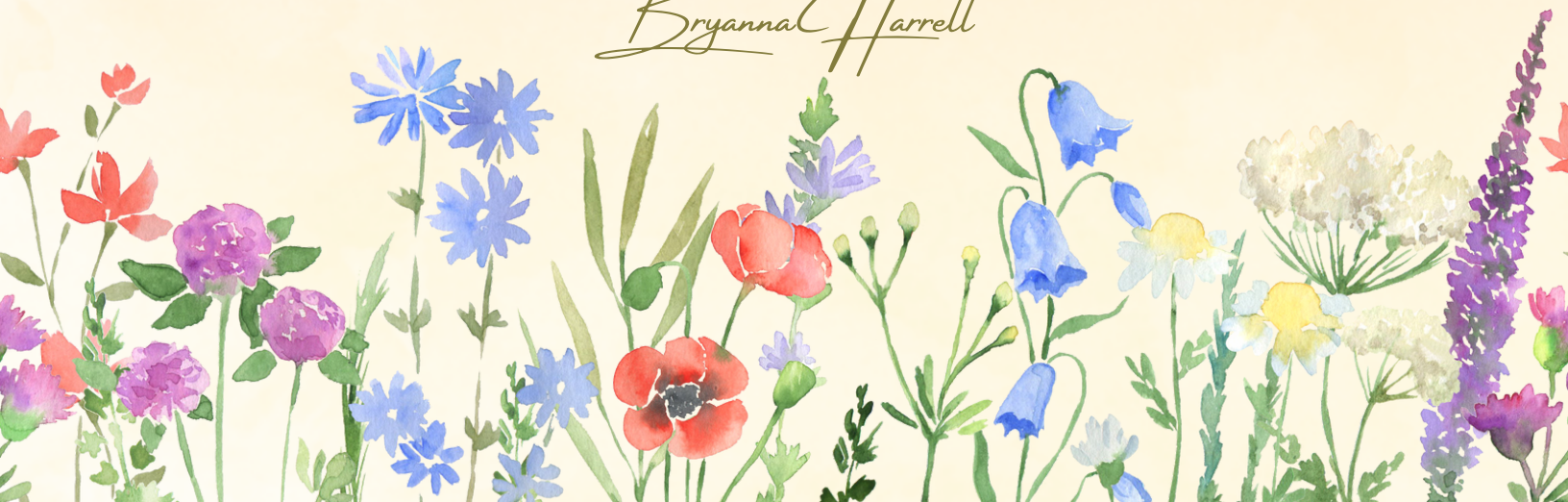


Poems
& thoughts

Bryanna Farrell





Author's Note

Poems & Thoughts is a collection of literature that explores the natural world. As a writer, I aimed to honor my connection to the earth, champion the protection of land, and critique destructive forces that harm the environment!

For my readers, I urge you in darkness to be light. In your homes, In your communities, and In our world endeavor to act as stewards of the earth with kindness, compassion, and goodness. Thank you.

B.H.



I am from Soledad and the Pinnacles,
found in the valley pine trees that litter the terrain.
From being in nature and exploring the rugged mountains,
for hours upon hours.

From hiking on the trail
and respecting the critters of the earth as I visit their home.
From collecting jewelflowers and pine cones,
covered in the dirt of the land and the soot of the earth.

From my family growing and nurturing ecosystems,
with water, with love, and with care.

I am from the roses that thrive in my front yard,
full of color and life: red, pink, and orange.
From the trees that swing in the wind of my backyard,
alongside the jingle of the windchime: swish, ring, swish.





I am from the smell of champurrado,
pan dulce, and tamales.

From my mom making pozole on hot days.
From eating together, to family days every Sunday.

From sitting at a wooden table,
with mismatched chairs and drinking from asymmetric mugs.

From chile, frijoles, tortillas, queso fresco, and café.
From spicy-tasting salsa as hot as the sun on my face.

I am from watching the sea,
and observing the creatures swimming.

From eating fresh fruits, like watermelon and strawberries, in the salty air.
The juxtaposition between the sweet and the sour so so enticing.





From my grandparents' living room in the Monterey Bay.
From eating Southern food on Church Sundays on the chilly stoop.

From playing games of Just Dance on the patio with raindrops pitter-pattering.

From laughing at the Hairspray movie, that we loved
rewatching daily, as hail storms thundered on.

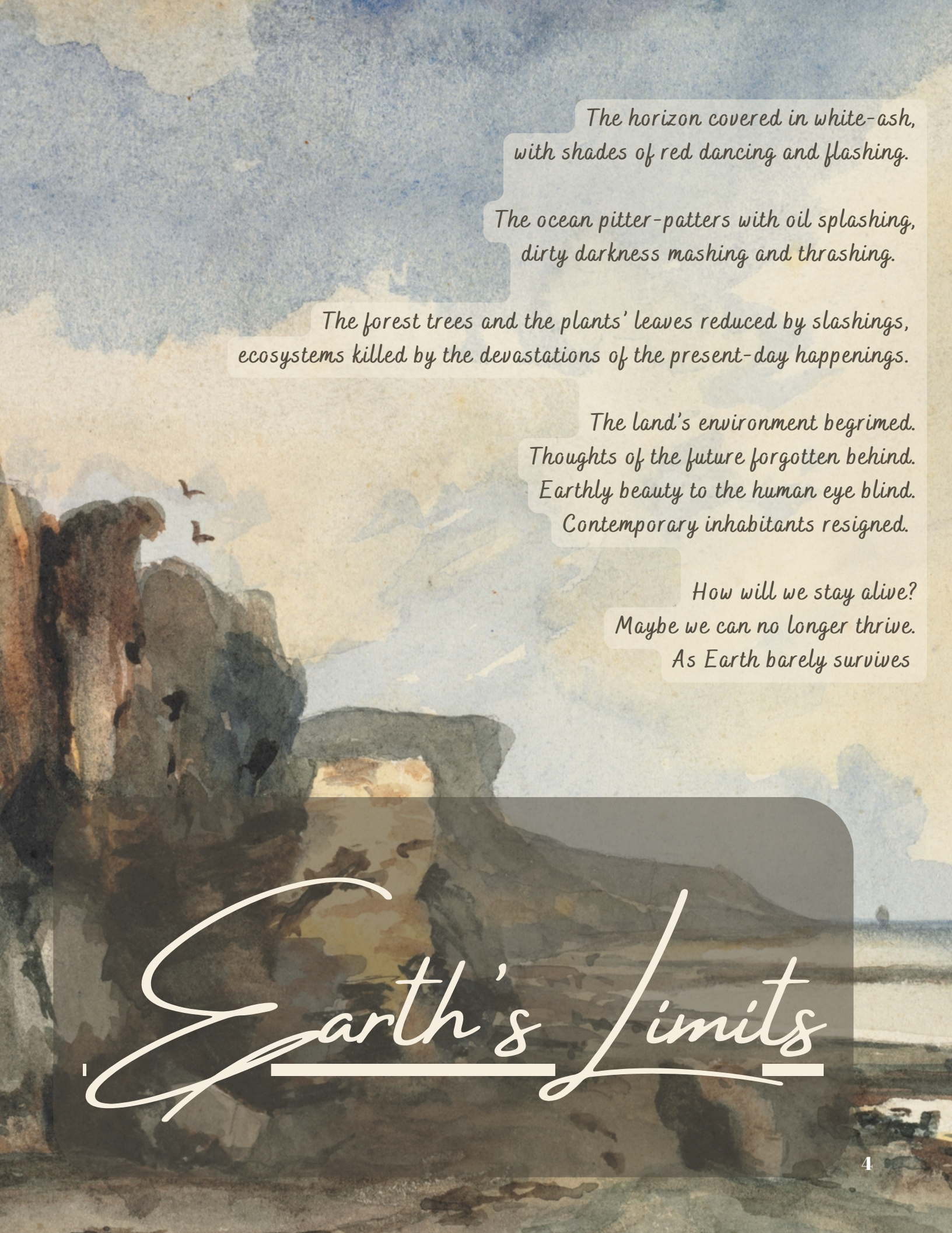
I am from laughter and fun with family,
every holiday and every birthday.

I am from Church on Easter, and candy egg hunts.

I am from Thanksgiving with more tamales than turkey.

I am from the Christmas tradition of opening gifts at midnight.

I am from and created by love, kindness, and goodness.



*The horizon covered in white-ash,
with shades of red dancing and flashing.*

*The ocean pitter-patters with oil splashing,
dirty darkness mashing and thrashing.*

*The forest trees and the plants' leaves reduced by slashings,
ecosystems killed by the devastations of the present-day happenings.*

*The land's environment begrimed.
Thoughts of the future forgotten behind.
Earthly beauty to the human eye blind.
Contemporary inhabitants resigned.*

*How will we stay alive?
Maybe we can no longer thrive.
As Earth barely survives*

Earth's Limits

Sunshine

A watercolor illustration of several sunflowers in shades of yellow and orange, set against a warm, golden background. The sunflowers are positioned on the right side of the page, with their heads and petals extending towards the center and bottom.

Luminous rays that bestow,
a nifty warmth with a coloring flow.

Creating life with its beams,
innate to the Earth's genes.

A wonderful shining machine,
controller of the timing routine.

The sun brilliantly shines,
the glow convenes the divine.

United under its light,
the world and the people prosper in its sight.

A lens unblemished
Heart heavy with gold
Perspective full of awe
For the world and above

The morning sky melded in shades,
majestically it is portrayed

The night sky glorious in its stillness,
the stars shining like Christmas

Both magnificent
To preserve, To protect
Who else to save the world from neglect

Save the World




The Blues

The blue of the sky
My favorite serotonin supply

To be liberated
Away from misuse
Free to fly like Zeus

The blue of the ocean
Creates a peaceful emotion

Melodic and at sea
Poseidon, I wish to be
Free to explore the flowing waters nightly

The background is a watercolor illustration of a landscape. It features a central waterfall cascading down a rocky ledge. The surrounding terrain is composed of various shades of green, brown, and purple, suggesting different types of vegetation and rocks. In the foreground, there are several small, dark green plants with pointed leaves growing from a light-colored, textured ground. The overall style is soft and painterly, with visible brushstrokes and a gentle color palette.

The
End