

NEVER GIVE UP

By Tiffany Daniels

The Love of Spring

It's the only thing I care for this Poem to be

Love lives here and I need is the Rest of you to Believe

I am a flower here most times

Causing Shapes and Colors that Create these Rhymes

Keeping America Confident and Handsome too

Even though, the Diverse never Got Confused

Keep pushing flower and soon you will be Happily

Viewed

Or just happy to see me

Lovin here has got winter Babes Born more Gladly

Blessings to all

Just because Easter Baskets Never fail to Call

An Inglis Intern went and told me

that this

would be a good month for Poetry

**I thought it was just as important to celebrate the
end of slavery**