



Spring 2013

Dandelion Game

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Crouse, Marina K., "Dandelion Game" (2013). *Student Publications*. 76.
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Dandelion Game

Abstract

Dandelion Game is a poem inspired by a picture of myself when I played T-ball at age 6 and would spend most of my time picking dandelions in the outfield.

Keywords

Poetry, Creative Writing

Disciplines

Creative Writing | Poetry

Marina Crouse

Dandelion Game

She picks dandelions as the sound of
Metal bats echo around her.
Little voices scream and shout
Orders and encouragement to one another
And she contentedly continues to
Take the golden suns from the grass,
Stealing the wishes of others.
Look at the photographs from that day,
Have you ever seen a more satisfied T-ball player?
Not with a trophy, or a bat, or any type of medal,
She grins at the camera with the sun in her eyes,
Her baseball glove serving as a hat,
Holding a ribbon of dandelions.
She has no need for wishes; she turns to seed,
Her palms painted in gold.