



Spring 2013

## Dandelion Game

Marina K. Crouse  
*Gettysburg College*

Follow this and additional works at: [https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/student\\_scholarship](https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/student_scholarship)

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

**Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.**

---

Crouse, Marina K., "Dandelion Game" (2013). *Student Publications*. 76.  
[https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/student\\_scholarship/76](https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/student_scholarship/76)

This is the author's version of the work. This publication appears in Gettysburg College's institutional repository by permission of the copyright owner for personal use, not for redistribution. Cupola permanent link: [https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/student\\_scholarship/76](https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/student_scholarship/76)

This open access creative writing is brought to you by The Cupola: Scholarship at Gettysburg College. It has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of The Cupola. For more information, please contact [cupola@gettysburg.edu](mailto:cupola@gettysburg.edu).

---

# 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.