



## Fish Will Always Be Bitin' at Paragon

Basket and blanket in shade dew just retreating  
Spread gently next to fragrant meadows flower  
By sun warmed hands with smiles entreating  
Let's fish awhile oh for maybe an hour  
Fish will always be bitin' at Paragon

Many revered moments become resurrected  
Gifting thoughts sweet filled with recollection  
Baited hooks and bouncing bobbers expected  
Conversations binding a nectarous connection  
Fish will always be bitin' at Paragon

Returning to enjoy the basket's delights  
Sandwiches sundries luscious in nibbling  
Then a resting in leaf filtered light  
Silence spoken musings connecting  
Fish will always be bitin' at Paragon

Don

On Bethel Pond, June 2020