

Strawberry Fields (Forever)

I have memories
Of a little girl
Wading through rows of strawberries
On a hot summer day

I recall that little girl seeing
The brightest shades of red
Peeking from underneath
Leaves of radiant green

I remember the way those strawberries
Made that little girl feel
Like she had the only important piece of the world
Sitting right there in the palm of her hand

I remember the way those strawberries
Filled that little girl with joy
And the way each sweet, juicy bite
Exploded with flavor on her tongue

That little girl knew she always had a home
In the fields amongst the strawberries
And that is where her memory will remain
Forever

-Natalie Koepp



Shannon Ferguson
Strawberry Fields Forever, 2023