

Sunflowers a poem
By Ayesha Karim

Such a beautiful flower called a sunflower.

The sun bakes me from milk chocolate to dark chocolate in the heat of summer.

When I was going through adolescence my skin got very dark.

I love my dark skin.

Sunflowers are special to me.

Sunflowers are such beautiful flowers.

I see sunflowers everywhere...in a field in Sussex County, New Jersey, at a summer wedding or in a vase on my kitchen table.