

In the Land of Wake Believe

Tracy C. Mansfield © 2024

(with quote from “Just One Person” by Hackady and Grossman)
(with reference to “My Favorite Things” by Rodgers and Hammerstein)
(with reference to “Over the Rainbow” by Harburg and Arlen)

I am just one person.
And where there is one person,
There are more, more people,
people who believe in you
deep enough, and strong enough.
This I know,
for the Muppets tell me so
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Everyday wonders abound,
mountains and forests and lakes,
movies and paintings and books.
And there are miracles all around,
bright sounds and soft sights
and places where hope can be found.

We treat bites and stingers and sadness of moodles
with doorbells on kittens and bright copper noodles,
something `bout ponies and... oodles of poodles?
paradise wishes and sweet candy fishes,
singing and dancing and musical dishes,
standing our ground with our empathy wishes
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Rainbows smell like ink on your fingers.
Troubles taste like lemon drops.
Moonbeams feel like silk as it lingers.
Bubbles sound like weathered rocks.
Daydreams look like petrichor singers.
Senses love to be mismatching socks
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Fuzzy baby animals and drowsy baby babies
hear rustled saffron wind in grass,
stirred up by rhythmic theydies.
Smoky floaty featherkin and wispy floaty fluffies,
feel whispered silly waves in glass
wash over sleepy stuffies.
Fancy rightful wierdnesses make open rightful truthies
in the Land of Wake Believe.

Simplicity and freedom
Complexity and quidam
Fruit-flavored teas an'
Far-out snacks when we need `em

Cinnamon laughter
Velvety kindness
Lavender stories
Brave out-of-your mindness

Bold gardens
Long naps
Close friends
Song facts
Deep loves
Imagination

And you

Who you are,
who you love,
who you dream,
I believe in all of you
in the Land of Wake Believe.

So curious.
You.
You are my miracle,
every day of my life
in the Land of Wake Believe,
I believe in you.