

Matthew McLaughlin

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Section 4

“Salt and Saffron”

We, the seasoners of the earth,  
Cultivate a beauty and magnificence  
Through dashes of salt and saffron.  
Bland to flavorful, dull to lively,  
Effervescent spices to neutralize monotony,  
We live, do not simply exist.  
A touch of zest, a pinch of seasoning  
To make our lives worth living,  
We fly.  
The world awaits us, the true spice bearers,  
To enrich the lives of others,  
To soar above the ages.