

Bucket List

By Sophy Churches

Would like to be an Indian for only one year.
Would like to paint houses blue color.
Would like to swim in a lake at night.
To travel by bus that is painted over with flowers.
No tiredness, no pain ever.
Would like to have my hair grown to my ankles.
Would like to love myself more.
Would like to be a monk for one year,
Sitting in a small room meditating.
When I finished meditating
I would like to have many children.
Would love to hug my mother again.
Would like to answer all her questions now.
Would like to make all who are crying to laugh again.
Would like to be Obama's friend.
Would like to plant cherry trees,
Sitting on the branches, spitting the pips far.
Being an angel above, flying lightly in the air.
Would love to see good in everyone's eyes,
Would love to sit in God's lap forever.

(Translated from Hungarian)