

A child's drawing on a grid background. At the top, there are several trees with brown trunks and green and yellow spiral foliage. Light blue clouds are scattered in the sky. In the middle ground, there are several red flowers with green stems and leaves. At the bottom, a large tree with a thick brown trunk and a dense canopy of pink and purple flowers stands in a field of tall yellow grass. A small figure of a person is sitting on the ground at the base of this tree. The text of the poem is written in the center of the page.

## LA PRIMAVERA BESABA

La primavera besaba  
suavemente la arboleda,  
y el verde nuevo brotaba  
como una verde humareda.

Las nubes iban pasando  
sobre el campo juvenil...  
Yo vi en las hojas temblando  
las frescas lluvias de abril.

Bajo ese almendro florido,  
todo cargado de flor  
-recordé-, yo he maldecido  
mi juventud sin amor.

Hoy, en mitad de la vida,  
me he parado a meditar...  
!Juventud nunca vivida  
quién te volviera a soñar!

Antonio Machado

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