

atelier
CRENN

Summer has come with its cool breeze
Oceanic feeling of white dust, salty black pearls, but crunchy
Red cherry, to juicy sour and loosely sweet
It was a summer of unlimited sweet bites
Strolling on, in the orchard
Come with me and look into the green light
The rawness of those soft, swimming creatures
Its whimsically ebullient red umami
Brilliance is the beast, sleeping in a shallow pool of dark juice
Sipping slowly on the sweetness of the earth
Experiencing the old age tradition of hunting
A precious token
Walking deep in the woods,
As the earth might have something to spare
Summer has come and is full of sweet surprises
Sweetness, bounty, thanks