

The Best Gift of All

Hear the parks!

Raindrops drum a melodious beat on the canopy of trees

Breathe in the fresh air!

The smell of lake and wet wood tumbles through the winds

Behold the dance of colors!

Spring splashes a blob of red, green, and yellow

All Fairfax Parks have great gifts to offer

Each one as enchanting as the other

As unique as no other

But perhaps

The most magical gift of all

Is the gift of “always,” a solemn promise

Masks can't cover up the joy

Behind our masks, we're all smiling

We're waving at each other that we'll be together soon

During a time of division and confusion

Fairfax Parks are a promise we make to ourselves:

We'll return

We'll be stronger

And we'll thrive.