The Great Da Vinci

By: Andrew Bujarski

Atop a great old mountain
I gazed out to the sky.
I took note of everything
From trees to little flies.

I filled a notebook with so much
No one saw things like me.
I saved my finds and sketched them out
And later, let them free.

I built unique inventions
Improving them along the way.
Yet art became my legacy
That would carry on until today.

To enjoy my most mastered pieces
Museums are where you must go,
But my contributions and impacts
Are something everyone should know.