

Dandelion
For My Baby Girl

She grew like the lovely, lonely wildflower;
Struggling to take root among the tightly conforming mats of emerald green;
Gasping for every bit of the sunshine's power;
Taking suckle from every speck of moisture you could glean.
Breaking through the carpet neatly trimmed.
As quickly as the sun set and rose, you possessed a blossom.
Unfolding a golden crown of bright honesty and light;
The majesty before my eyes revealed the miracle of life in all its great might.
But alas, I turned and foolishly thought there you would always stay.
And when I looked back your crown had turned to seed;
the wind carelessly blew away.

(March 13, 2001)