

Stephanie Macias
Remember This

Grounded under a tree I watched You play in an emerald moss field.
Children's laughter whispered through the air,
While fairies danced around You- their queen.
Crawling towards me like a wild child,
You sat in my lap gazing through me, a sherbet sky magnified in
Your earth tone eyes.

Head resting on my breast, Your raven hair
Emanated heat like hot coal embers, spewing the aroma of forest druids:
Chrysanthemums Dirt Perspiration *Love*.
Cradled and rocked, small child hand in mine,
a mirror image of I.

Inhale, exhale...you begin to shrink to the size of a pebble,
Nestling in Your home- my heart.
A moment passed and We opened Our eyes.
Chrysanthemums petals crushed in my hands
Perspiration trickled down my spine,
The sherbet sky melted into a sea of blue, and then
I stopped and heard you my inner child whisper:
You are the result of the love of thousands.