

Puggins's Pride

by Laurie Bennefield

Hot sun warm upon my back
Bare feet resting on the coolness
Of grass, green and golden with dandelions
Neighbours passing by—a wave hello.

My daughter examines *the* rocky drive
Each stone a jewel, sparkling and rare
Reflecting fresh curiosity, and a truth
A belief that this is real and lasting,

That she is content to be my daughter
To live in my house, and with my values
Makes me smile, for she is my truth
And I can believe too, for a while.



Illustration: Sheby Briggs