



Amy



Summer weekend at the lake,
Deck conversation soft day break –
Spill of sunlight wonder taught,
Morning coffee moment sought.

Familiar stories feel new,
After rain world debut –
Clouds part quivering edges,
First rays heavens ledges.

Kids can't catch her eye too soon,
Kitchen dancing crayon noons –
Absolutely anything do for them,
Yellow roses thornless stems.

Pattering feet come running up,
Could happiness be more abrupt –
Forevermore if she keeps choosing,
Mothers loving ways not losing.