

Kids Away

The kids are away

Gone to the park

Toys thrown all over the place

Recalling their playful ways

Alone I gaze

Missing them intensely

Their laughter

And questions

Mischief in the making

As they occupy themselves

Stuffed animals of all sizes

Laid out on their beds

I remembered yesterday

When she came into my bed

And laid down next to me

Early in the morn

Entertaining me with her questions

Only the way a child can

Renata Dawidowicz

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