

her

for Gita 12-5-07  
with all my love  
began 11-15-07  
& before m

my little girl  
talking through  
her sleepy voice

open-eyed wise  
from birth

warrior child  
singer of the dawn

keen-edged unrelenting

from the deep - what blessings  
she brings!

the great lake lies quiet  
under a white sky  
under a blue sky

beautiful she was

beautiful she is iridescent  
the silken thread

her path  
that <sup>is</sup> rising

her spinning song

with the  
morning  
air

