

Joybug

for Emma

Chocolate eyes sparkle
as she dances after butterfly
effervescent as sea breeze
olive skin silky, baby-powder soft
smooth face lined only
by cherry-red lips.
Laughter bubbles from
irrepressible exuberance.
Life enchants her—
pine tree forests as much as
ice cream melting on warm cookies.
Jubilant peeling of her heart
gives lilt to her voice.
Her being sings her soul
sweet, harmonious, life affirming.
Her butterfly dance renews me.

Charrie Hazard
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