

Learning to Read

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Given the dance
we originate
in melody
in rhyme
twinkles of love
wonder stars
holding position.

We are aspirations
of musicians who
created an overture
paused, measured steps
in sync
in beat.

Others engaged us
to become the song
its meaning
versed.
Our voice sang
words
until solo comprehension.

Time and chorus
embraced lyrics
imagined with heartstrings
grace notes
of sacred values.
In read-i-ness...
we now are the dance.

S.K.E.S.

Each of us learned to read with rhythm and rhyme. The stories were simple, the chapters were complete yet enticing us to inhale more, and we did. Every genre “is our oyster”.