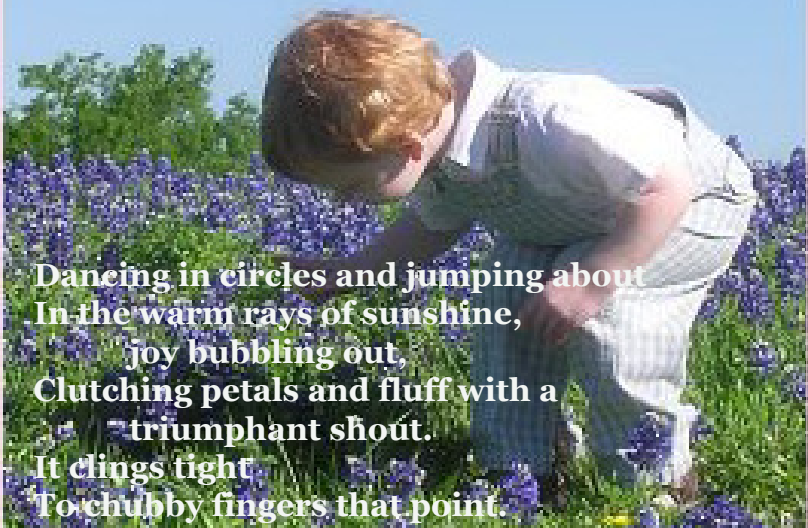


Little Boy Wonder

Little eyes glisten mischievous glee,
Tightly pursed lips puff a boisterous breeze
To scatter a cloud of white spidery seeds
More directions
Than chubby fingers can point.

Delighted, shy giggles float up in the sky
Following closely then hurrying by
Those tumbling, spidery seeds now so high
They elude chubby fingers that point.



Dancing in circles and jumping about
In the warm rays of sunshine,
joy bubbling out,
Clutching petals and fluff with a
triumphant shout.
It clings tight
To chubby fingers that point.