

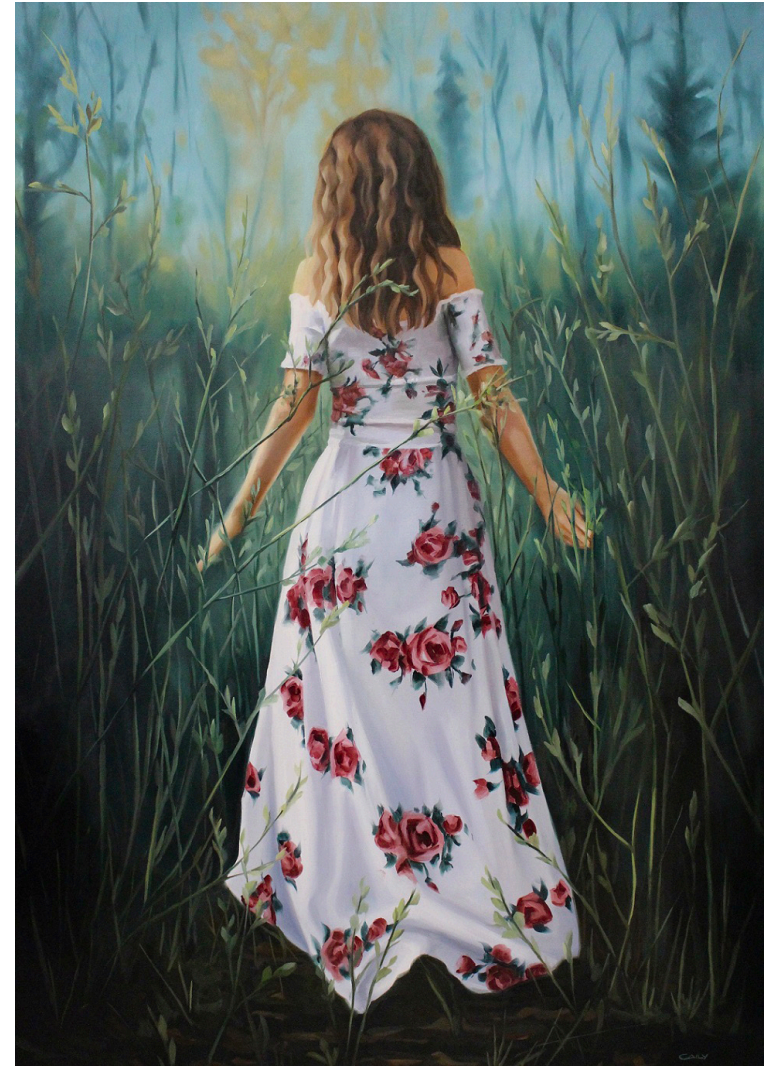
Ekphrastic writing

Peace Liard Regional Show 2021

Peace Liard Regional Arts Council

www.peaceliardarts.org

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Rose and Clover by Caily Oldershaw

Poem by Tony Takacs



Rose and Clover by Caily Oldershaw

Gliding Through the Clover

She glides on through the clover
In her flowery summer dress,
Not a care in the world
No feelings of distress.

The day she came into our world,
we cooed and ooed and awed
and now she's growing up so fast,
her future is so broad.

She will always be my little girl
dancing in the rain,
crying on my shoulder when
A boy had caused her pain.

Time has flown just like an arrow,
Travelling through the night
no specific destination,
just a forward flight.

Where will the future bring her
whatever will she be?
Will she go to school for knowledge
and come out with a degree?

Whatever she may choose
Be it Doctor, Lawyer, Drover,
She will always be my little girl,
gliding through the clover.

Tony Takacs, Chetwynd
Honourable Mention