

A poem by Debbie Gemmill

Oh little one
if I had known
it was to be
our last day together
I would have
done it all
differently.
I would have taken you
to the beach
to hear the waves
and to the mountains
to feel the snow.
I would have shown you
rainbows and
Christmas trees
and ferris wheels.
Or maybe
I would have done
exactly what I did.
Sing you to sleep
tuck you in with Teddy
and whisper
goodnight.