

Little Feet Forever

little one, your time is come—
may we demonstrate happiness
on no occasion— may you know God
by many a name—& garb— in all things.
may you be gay of heart
more often than not. may your bite
be strong, your tongue, pink.
& may you quit the treadmill ASAP—
it goes nowhere— i am your uncle.
i will show you, not what to do,
but thru & thru, that you are welcome
here— i love you— like the sky loves to let
whatever happens happens not to it—
you taught me what i wish for every soul—
i overflow well beyond our relationship
into every corner of this Spaceship, blessing.