

MOTHERS DAUGHTERS By Ecila Mai (AB)

The first smile I knew
Shielded, rooted and raised me
That was my mother

We are intertwined
Sometimes with a few missteps
Always with much love

Mothers grow up too
They teach as they learn themselves
They evolve like you

Daughters' revelation
No matter how distinct I am
I see her in me

My mom is fire
Exploding sparkling brilliance
Absolute firecracker

Mother child bond
Though life is not forever
Death does not sever

She has prayed often
Mostly forgets her own self
Cried ... for her Children