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**Child and Mother in a Field**

Ma, you - practicing violin  
in the middle of the field  
and I want to sing the grass  
into bright red  

I want to swing  
on the end of your bow  
go flying up and down on the strings  
be the song  
humming out of your fingers  

Ma, I want to tuck under your chin  
with music running on my back  
and you playing fire  

Ma, I want ...

*Joanna M. Weston*