Writer and Illustrator Carol L Brunk 2014



POEM

"Three Year Old Boy"

The vision is only visible to an appreciative loved one;
Brightly completed the encircled golden oval;
Floating above an angelic rounded face;
Illuminate;

With waves of fine babe' textured hairs softly outlining;
Placid, secure;
The white dove;

Loved forever.

The momentary pointed temperature on antlers to the right and left above the head;

A small thermal increase;

The ear uncomfortable to vocalization that can deter; Drops of small moisture rove the cheeks;

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A temporary triangular view from a small seat.

Favorites all day.....
A companion that brought joy to lift his eyes in excitement with a lick to the face;
A toy dropped in his lap, often;
Friendly wags of the tail and
An unforgettable name gave to him.

Choo! Choo! Smoke stack expelled;
Images of mountainous scenery terrain;
Iron or plastic encasement;
Entertainment to him that will never end – even fully grown.

Thousands of years old;
It vanished;
Extinct reptilian;
Replication of soft stuffed imprinted cotton formed and shaped;
Delight to the child's imagination
To give a voice of a ROAR!

The circus under the big top presentation representation in a three-dimensional life size animated wood statures harnessed ride;

With the elegance of 16th Century French European style etched shapes, lines with color splashed;

Primary, secondary, tertiary combined

Ticket Purchased.

Child becomes the race drive, the jockey.

He envisions a brightly light weight fabric
It contours and shapes itself to a perfect fit
He grabs the harness, cap bill- head down forward position; Lean.
Facial expression changes
A narrow expression of determination
Clear, view in sight;
A drive to succeed present at an early age;
The promise; the driven drive

Of painted statues in formation for the March opening parade;

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

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Lion, zebra, giraffe, ostrich, horse, polar bear, flamingo

The pull-ups;
Gloved placed hands grip circular;
-engines rev;
Rolling for the stalls;
At the starting gate;
Going for the rocker in circular motion
-the gentle glide.

No Bets, this track side.

The music box becomes the Master of the Ring;
Dick Clark's announcement of the American Band stand blares;
The flag goes at a wave of a hand in downward motion;
The race begins;
Mouth takes on a beautiful upward curve, excitement energizes;
Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!
The statues rocker accelerates the gentle circular glide.

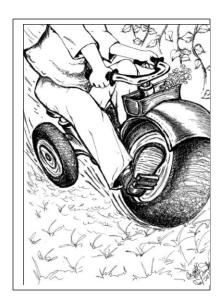
It happenedThe grandeur view;
The checkered flag, hands down!
The Indy 500 finished-cruzed passed;
Combined with
The Kentucky derby-forwardDust bowl behind.

A trophy hold from Mom and Dad.

Atmosphere changes ever so slight on a Spring day;
Evaporation turns into natures seeded cloud;
It empties in a drizzle;
They got him dressed in a Canary Yellow nylon plastic coat;
Canary yellow flopped top-Silly hat!
Grounded, water contained in a circular fashion;
No hesitation! When the footed boot goes in;
The knee high March!
Splash! Splash!
Noah's covenant appears;

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Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo
Drizzle stayed a steady rain;
Quack! Quack! Quack!
The fish shaped crackers came out of the pocket;
Small hand delivered the treat;
Smiles wide- Pelican!
He's the Pelican!
Arms stretched out- he flapped!
The knee high March!
Splash! Quack! Splash! Quack!



From Spring into the Summer's warm day;
He chose a road to travel;
The gravel churned up behind as he peddled;
Tri-3 that day- birthday wheels;
Handle bars flared engine red plastic gripped;
Quest, journey, objective in mind,
-jungle expedition in grandeur view;
Oak trees transposed to jungle greenery;
-the thick bush
-maybe Aussie- Was it?
Songbirds became the chatter of monkeys
-remembered from the zoo;
He's was the hunter, the botanist;
3 -wheeler pulled over;

-jeep rendition;

Stick became the whip!

Ventured forward-search for the perfect flower;

Cracked the whip!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Poked a gardeners snake – moved it along;

Victory!

He was on the quest;

Bushes pushed away, plenty of four leaf clovers; Roar! of the Lion-(actually the family dog ran passed him)

All smiles;

-Giggles;

-Lots of grins!

He gathered a bouquet of 3-colored purple petals silken with yellow centers on greenery stems; Put into – the jeep rendition;

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front basket full;
 He peddled out of the jungle;
 The gravel churned behind;
 Up to the porch delivery made to the smiling Mom and Dad.

From favorites of all day, the carousel, the Spring puddle and the flower delivery

The gentle rocking of a back seat car at times;

Culminated the day;

Nourishment taken, head rested, eyes closed;

Sun sets in the West;

At full moon's noon day position high;

Softening light, glow cast, reflective transfer from moon through paned glass; A moon haven's glow upon a beautiful boy of 3 years old;

Placid, secure;

Encircled golden oval brightly reappeared;

Illuminated;

Loved forever by Man and God.