

## Three Poems by Carolyn Bonilla

### I AM MY MOTHER'S DAUGHTER

I am my Mother's Daughter  
I see it more each day  
I have her strength,  
Her joy in life  
Her faith in up above.  
So we soar,  
She and I,  
Our lives so inter twined.  
Forever one, forever apart,  
I am my Mother's Daughter.

### THE PURPLE LADY

When Grams goes to Mass  
Sitting two rows ahead of her,  
There is a PURPLE lady.  
Her hair is short – PURPLE  
Her eye glasses are large – PURPLE  
Her earrings are dangley –  
Her jacket is leather – PURPLE  
Her purse is huge – PURPLE  
As are her shoes –PURPLE  
Oh, my goodness...  
Her slacks are corduroy –PURPLE

Oh, my goodness...

Should I tell her, PURPLE is

Our favorite color?

SLEEP WELL

Sleep well'

Sweet child

Warm under covers.

Close those eyes tight,

Morning sun arrives,

Daddy says the password,

"Candy Corn."

Eyes open, laughter,

A new day begins.