

## Child's Picture

One house, one tree, five flowers, one girl.  
A ribbon of gray curls once from a box  
On top of a lop-sided box of house,  
Then touches a lone blue cloud.  
A ribbon of red holds down brown curls  
Of a red-dressed girl who touches five flowers--  
Her large red mouth spread wide.  
She is tall as the tree and smiles--no eyes--  
She rises above the circle of gray  
That rises above the stack-box house  
That has one door and a circle of knob  
As big as the circles of flowers on sticks  
As big as the sticks of legs of girl.  
The five yellow flowers grow in a row--  
In a row with the girl and house and tree--  
Below the curl of the powerful hand  
Of smiling, sightless giant girl  
Who feels what she cannot see.