

4-1-1966

The Children

Lucille B. Reigle

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/reading_horizons



Part of the Education Commons

Recommended Citation

Reigle, L. B. (1966). The Children. *Reading Horizons: A Journal of Literacy and Language Arts*, 6 (3).
Retrieved from https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/reading_horizons/vol6/iss3/5

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Special Education and Literacy Studies at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Reading Horizons: A Journal of Literacy and Language Arts by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu.

THE CHILDREN

Lucille B. Reigle

To break the miasma of maturity's discipline
There appeared an aura of light and pink froth.

It was bound by supple limbs, fair skin and
Wispy hair and seemed if embraced too tightly
Would crush, dissolve, never to appear again.
It danced to music, jumped rope, climbed trees
And laughed joyously at simple things.
It collected firecrackers or detergent bottles
Things we call junk and cached them away.

Forgive our night—What ask they of us
But to sing with them whatever song
They're singing.