

Pass Around the Paper
A drawing contest I used to play with Grandpa

I remember the day we must have played for hours,
I remember your turn,
A bunny and a tractor.
I remember your crafty hands making the immaculate lines on your paper.
Each perfectly fitting into the next.
I remember your perfect score of a five.
I remember the day we played pass around the paper.

Sophie Lawrence, November 2013