

Darryl M. Gwaltney-Bey
2013

Khloe Renee

Snuggles,

My Little Bundle of Joy,
I thought they said your Pop-Pop's heart
Was forged from one of Granny's
Old frying pans
Don't believe them—Love-Baby
A brief look at your picture
And every ounce of tenderness floods my soul
I want to play with you and your first doll baby
Sip invisible tea from your little china
See your first step
Hear your first word
Smother you with hugs and kisses
And let you know that it's going to be alright
In difficult times

—Darryl Gwaltney-Bey
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