

Heroine, Yesterday and Forever
By Eydie McDaniel

Alas a girl very long ago
reached the age of sposta know.

It was high time so she took out
As culture required defying her doubt

Everyone had to at that same age
Start their adulthood and go turn the page

With no one else to measure her prep
She ventured Gung Ho and copied each step

In Clamor and chaos and frolicking fun
Her clock was ticking, her launch had begun

Amid other fledglings from hither and lawn
Her wit and wisdom she soon learned to pawn.

She had no idea of the tools she did lack
And the mondain process of school held her back

But born with some talent and courage to show
She made some connection and on she would go.

A teacher of voice soon came recommended
At first unimpressed yet she chose not an ending

No money to pay but her creative teacher
Worked a way as she felt led to reach her.

Voice lessons and laughter her time so well spent
Many years of acceptance and love so well lent.

Two children of 4 and 9 years so adored her
They grew on together their folks gave her shoulder.

A family to run to on all her days off
She went to shelter where judgments were soft.

Empowered and guided and sometimes corrected
And without them no future, escape from neglected

If you ever doubt from the weakness you feel
Pause not but give of yourself with your zeal.

Greatness not measured from stars in some crown
But how we respond to a heart on the ground.