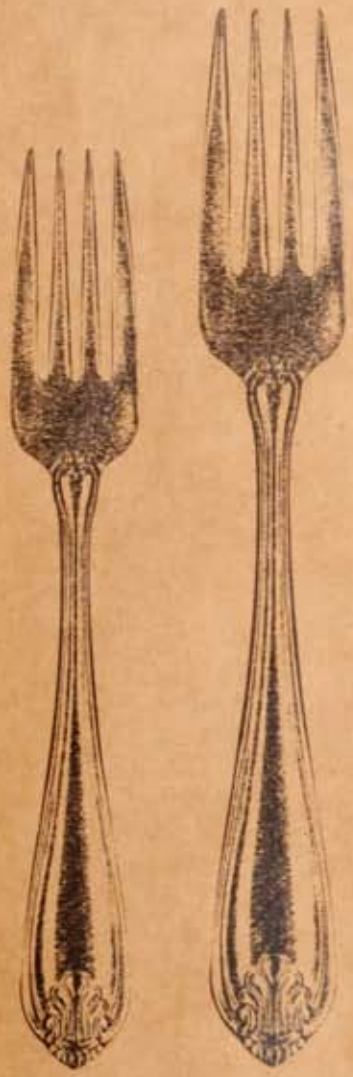
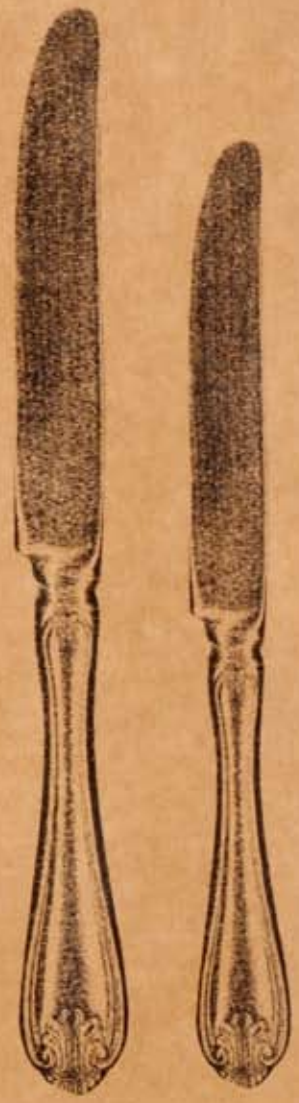


Ma, ek plant vir jou **jasmyn**
by die **agterdeur**, want dit is hoe
ek jou wil **onthou**.
Met **frangipani-bloeisels** in jou hare
hang jy wasgoed in die son en sing tot
dit laat word. **Broodkrummels** val
soos **sterre** uit jou hande
wanneer jy die duiwe soos kinders voer.
Ma, vanaand **droom** ek jou
terug in jou **blomvoorskoot**.

Lou-Ann Stone