

## A Child's Fancy

*Gran'ma sat in the rockin' chair,  
A lookin' at me in the corner there  
Befront the fireside.*

*When all've sudden she said and smiled,  
"Let me kiss you precious child".*

*'Nen she kist me. Yes, she did  
And I got scart' and runned and hid  
Cuz I ain't been kist before.*



from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara, written at age 10.