

small - a poem by wendy garnier

i lost something  
about the size of a  
small seed  
ready to crack open.

not that of a sunflower,  
but bigger  
than a sesame.

it must have  
slipped out  
when i didn't pay  
attention.

could you please let me know  
if you happen to stumble  
upon  
a little seed of

courage.