



The RAINBOW HANDS

POEMS ABOUT MOTHERS AND CHILDREN

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RAINBOWS FOR YOU!



poems by Janet Wong
art by Jennifer Hewitson

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The RAINBOW HAND

Look
how the mother loves her baby,
how she holds him
with strong arms,
high,
so the sun
can warm his face,
so his bones will grow straight.

Look how she runs with him,
to send a cool breeze
through his toes,

how she makes
an umbrella
of her arms
when the rain
starts to fall.

And when lightning
flashes bright,
too bright,
see how she slips her hand
over his eyes,
her fingers curved

like a rainbow.

By Janet Wong

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