

April 30, 2023  
(Last Day)

PROMPT:

Write a new poem starting  
with a line you particularly  
like from your Day One poem.

## Star Child



As far as I can remember  
far back in time  
way back  
almost to infinity  
when my eyes first opened  
I could not see.  
Everything was a blur.  
Clouds were in my eyes.  
Light shown through . . .  
. . . barely.

Before I could remember  
there was something there.  
I could not see it  
could barely feel it  
but it was there  
I'm sure of it.

Then gradually

I lost track of it.