



Blossoming Genius

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By Aisha Saidy

Soul so pure

Knows no hatred

Innocently smiling

Spirit amass with love

My little angel

The blossoming genius

Embedded within your little gentle soul

The puzzling capabilities of brains

Showing strong individuality

Innovatively driven by a big heart

At such tender age

Your imaginations manifest

A profound uniqueness

Nourished by flow of thoughts

Running wild like

Water falling from the mountains

In a variety of forms

Genius comes

Yours at four

A sharp mind at play

Making the world's geography

A chess board

Spotting multiple nations at once

Traveling the universe without a speeding jet

The boundaries of each nation detailed out in your head

Little Aisha, my angel

The blossoming genius

- Especially written for little Aisha Mane, Daughter of Awa Saidy-Mane, Minnesota -