



*a girl,
her dad,
2 ponies...
and the kind of*



LOVE

*you still feel
even when you
can't see it.*

I was holding
Jazz's reins when
Mom told me
Daddy was gone.



I thought the doctors
would fix him.
I thought he would
come home.
I was wrong.





*i still miss him.
but i smile more now...*

some days i still look for him.

*most days...
i find the parts of him
that stayed.*

Jazz filled the empty
space Daddy left.
He was my second love.
After my dad.



Then Jazz changed
everyone said he was fine.

But I
knew.



Fish helped put me back together. Not all at once. Bit by bit.



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