

## CinqTroisDecaLaRhyme

### Silhouettes of My Children

For decades the black cut-out silhouettes hang on the white wall.  
Framed in black with white matts, childhood innocent shadows of all.  
Crisp, sharp profiles caught in time, darkened buds colorfully bloom .  
Photographs in color of them older quilt walls of the room.  
Like negatives of film before they are printed in bright hues,  
these black portraits conceal their destiny and what will they choose.  
and don't reveal the fate of the one we will tragically lose.  
Silhouettes like Amish dolls, have features we still can recall.  
remain in my heart. Silhouettes remain as beloved heirloom,  
Looking at them brings delight, happiness and sometimes the blues.

**CinqTroisDecaLaRhyme:** Created by Laura Lamarca

one 10-line stanza

Syllable Count: 15 per line

Rhyme Scheme: a-a-b-b-c-c-c-a-b-c