

Heidi Jimenez

My eyes, a gift,  
Against the evil awaiting in the shadows.  
Revealing the wolves in sheep disguises.  
My hands are yet another beautiful gift.  
With a graceful glide across the paper.  
A canvas awaits, a creative design.  
My imagination always finds a place.  
A place where you can find laughter and warmth.  
It is called a home where a loving family is.