

Yellow Hair

Michael Gray

. . . and their daughters became exceedingly fair.

3 Nephi 2:16

I have got a blond, it's true.
The others comment,
laugh behind their hands:
where did that one come from?
can't you see he's bewitched?
watch what he does with her hair—
see, he is holding it up to the sun!

Well. Only look at her.
See how tall she grows,
how straight and trim.
How smooth her skin,
how clear and light.
In motion always, never limp,
she glows even in sleep.

One day perhaps a few will
wish to join us. They may sit
here with me and watch her play
beside the water. I admit,
she is hard on the eyes.
In this daughter is
no darkness at all.