

# Impending Fatherhood

As a child, I would escape into a forest  
Walking where others had not walked  
Standing where no others stood  
Dreaming of days to come  
Where I could change the world  
Capturing some moment in history  
Wanting to be remembered  
By someone for something

Now, all I want is to be remembered  
By a child  
Hoping I deserve  
His love

Inside My Mind, Wipf and Stock Publishers  
Glimpses of Eden, Voice and Virtue Literary Magazine