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18 Years

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18 Years

J. Alcon

J. is an undergraduate at the University of North Dakota graduating in the spring of 2021 with a Bachelor of Accountancy degree. She is married to the most wonderful man alive and they have two exceptionally sweet boys. She lives a life of exquisite seclusion just north of the badlands on Blue Creek Estate.

O', sweet, my baby boy, so fine,
 Close those creamy, dark chocolate eyes.
 I thought I had more time.

Your lovely cherub face does shine,
 Hush, hush, son, there's no need for cries,
 O', sweet, my baby boy, so fine.

The years trudge along, old grandfather chime!
 God, the sleep deprivation, time doesn't slip, it flies!
 I thought I had more time.

Strapping young man, so gentle and kind,
 Growing and learning this world's hidden guise,
 O' sweet, my baby boy, so fine.

Constantly moving, ebb and flow, leaving you behind,
 Just one more task, one more chore, working 'til sunrise.
 I thought I had more time.

Now your cap is fitted, you smile back as you fall in line,
 So foolish! The wasted rush, I thought was wise.
 O', sweet, my baby boy, so fine,
 I thought I had more time.