

TYGR: Student Art and Literary Magazine 2018-present

Volume 2023
Issue 1 *TYGR 2023*

Article 4

2023

A Wonderful Little Lady

Chase Negley

Olivet Nazarene University, cnegley@olivet.edu

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.olivet.edu/tygr>



Part of the [Art and Design Commons](#), [Fiction Commons](#), [Nonfiction Commons](#), [Photography Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Negley, Chase (2023) "A Wonderful Little Lady," *TYGR: Student Art and Literary Magazine 2018-present*. Vol. 2023: Iss. 1, Article 4.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.olivet.edu/tygr/vol2023/iss1/4>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Publications at Digital Commons @ Olivet. It has been accepted for inclusion in TYGR: Student Art and Literary Magazine 2018-present by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Olivet. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@olivet.edu.

A Wonderful Little Lady

By Chase Negley

Oh, what a wonderful little lady, I'm so lucky to get to call her my mama. Ain't a bad bone in her body, she's never hurt nobody, for she has a funny little heart of gold. She'll bamboozle you in good nature, she has no one else to entertain her, my sister and I moved away, and both our daddies are dead. Her playful nature lets her still have fun, you'd never guess it, but this year she'll turn seventy-one. Laughing is her medicine, and she's always dodged most illness, for she takes the task of play upon herself. She doesn't ever mean no harm, just gets a little rise from a stranger here and there, it's neither here nor there. I sure count my blessings, for I'm the lucky man to call that angel my mama, she never fails to get the last word in and tell me "Love you more." She has lost three husbands, not sure after the tragic one first if the others loved her right, she deserved more, but she seems to sleep alright. Hear me when I say she may only be five feet tall, but she's as strong as an ox. The weight of her burdens never stood a chance with her vigor for life and that funny little heart of gold. She may not know all them book learnins, but her repertoire runs deep. She can tell you all about how to be kind and to love one another, she's the kindest soul I know. How lucky am I since I'm her baby boy. It flows like water, the pride I carry inside, and God told me Himself, it ain't boastful to say she's number one.