



Tyger Tyger Magazine

Beach Pebble's Rondel

by Mona Voelkel

Sea Glass thinks she's better than me
but I was made from wonders, too.
(I've learned to give myself my due.)
When she's found, folks shout with glee.

Pastel-coloured I'll never be.
(But I was born from stars, who knew?)
Sea Glass thinks she's better than me
but I was made from wonders, too.

If she listened, we could agree:
life's not been easy for us two.
(Both of us roughly tossed askew.)
We fought our way out from the sea.
Sea Glass thinks she's better than me
but I was made from wonders, too.

