

Conversations Amongst Forgotten Dreams

by

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Mother-daughter bond in the Aboriginal World

Sewing and drawing and sharing and talking;

About their beautiful, rural life

In a place where truth is not described.

But answers are found in simple things

Like returning to one's lost memories.

Discussing nature's colorful palette

And the greatness of God's creatures.

The mother scolded her child

For her being naughty all the time,

Pinching eggs, breaking nests,

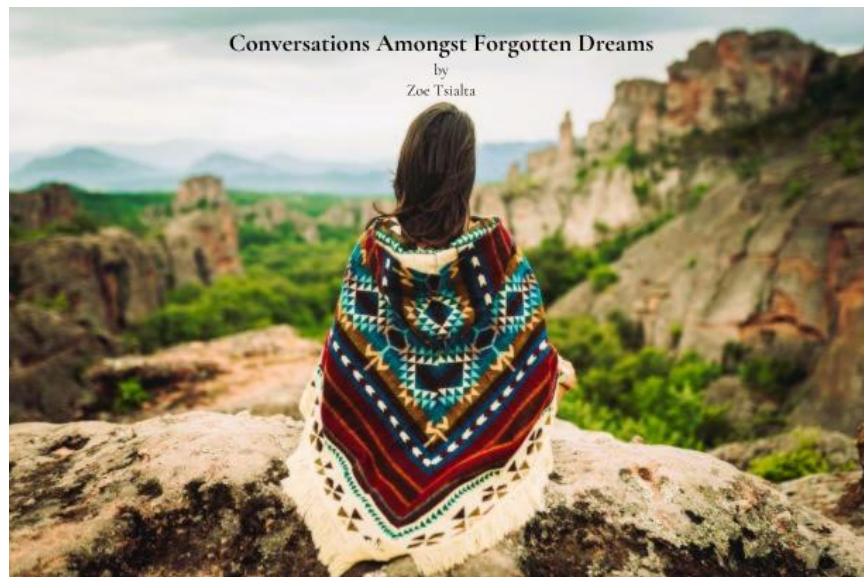
And achieving all her childhood quests.



Velasquez, Diana Johanna. "One Beautiful Woman, Young and Creative, Smiling In Nature Generated by Ai." [Vecteezy](#). Accessed 1 Dec. 2024.

And as the daughter grew old
She took over a whole household;
Like her mother did,
When she was only a little kid.

Though the promise of a white education was only a lie,
She never forgot the family tie.
Now, she is searching the sky,
For a reminder of her home,
And she can't keep but wonder:
Aren't we all God's creatures after all?



“Young Boho Woman Meditating in the Nature.
Shaman Woman with Arms...” [iStock](#). Accessed 1 Dec. 2024.