



**A hodge podge of information about Brenda,
By Brenda Myers**

**Lifelong resident of Pasadena
Dr. Seuss my favorite author as a child
—musical words**

**Graduate of Pasadena High School
Attended San Jacinto College
English major**

**Mrs. Perry my freshman English teacher
Tough**

**My love of writing stemmed from my
love of reading**

**Hemingway made me want to write,
Frost made me want to rhyme,
Thoreau made me want to think.**

**Through a series of tragic losses over
the past year,
I started writing again.**

**My thoughts become poems. Drawn to sacred
writing and illustrating the obvious in an
oblivious world.**

Brenda

The Kingdom of Grace

By Brenda Myers

**Once upon a time, a gracious queen reigned
A magical place of enchantment's loom,
Spinning tales of my doubtful perfection
Seen through her benevolent eyes of rheum.**

**Aroma of sun sheets and pine bathrooms,
Quilted valleys between pillowed hills,
Streams of sweet milk and ginger cookies,
Cinnamon toast dams with chocolate spills.**

**Her palace of never-ending weddings,
Whimsy changed my grooms, not divorce
Riding plots of her make believe stories
Astride my True Love's white horse.**

**As princess of allegorical fame,
Knights bore my royal coat of charms
In the land of most boons considered,
All grants and favors called to arms.**

**A pilgrim to the Beauty Box of Blue,
Penance paid in pinched cheeks, patted head,
Suffering baby news and recipes
To sift bits of gossip or scandal spread.**

**The silver bouffant weekly teased and combed,
Panty night caps and cold cream perfume
Waffle lined cheeks with freckles of age,
Lips kissed, oft missed, by red rouge bloom.**

**All stories brilliant, each sketch a master,
Awards ceded in silver foil kisses
Stealthily mined from pocketbook caves,
More melted than not reminisces.**

**Veined hand entrusting mementos of time,
Without qualms to the care of this child,
Value not found in their antiquity,
Priceless worth reflected when I smiled.**

**Memories made but not always kept,
Discarded as silly, juvenile stuff,
Times deemed too hot, too small, too hard,
Recalled just right, perfect fit, soft enough.**

**Blessed childhood in this mythical kingdom,
My Queen's love surpassing all other...
Her subject, I was served more than ruled
This Monarch of Grace - Grandmother!**