



You'll Find Me

by Amanda Rawson Hill • Illustrated by Joanne Lew-Vriethoff

You'll Find Me



For Eliza and her daddy,
whose love gave me the words—ARH

To my two babies, Max Wu Yen and Mattiece,
you'll always find me—JL-V



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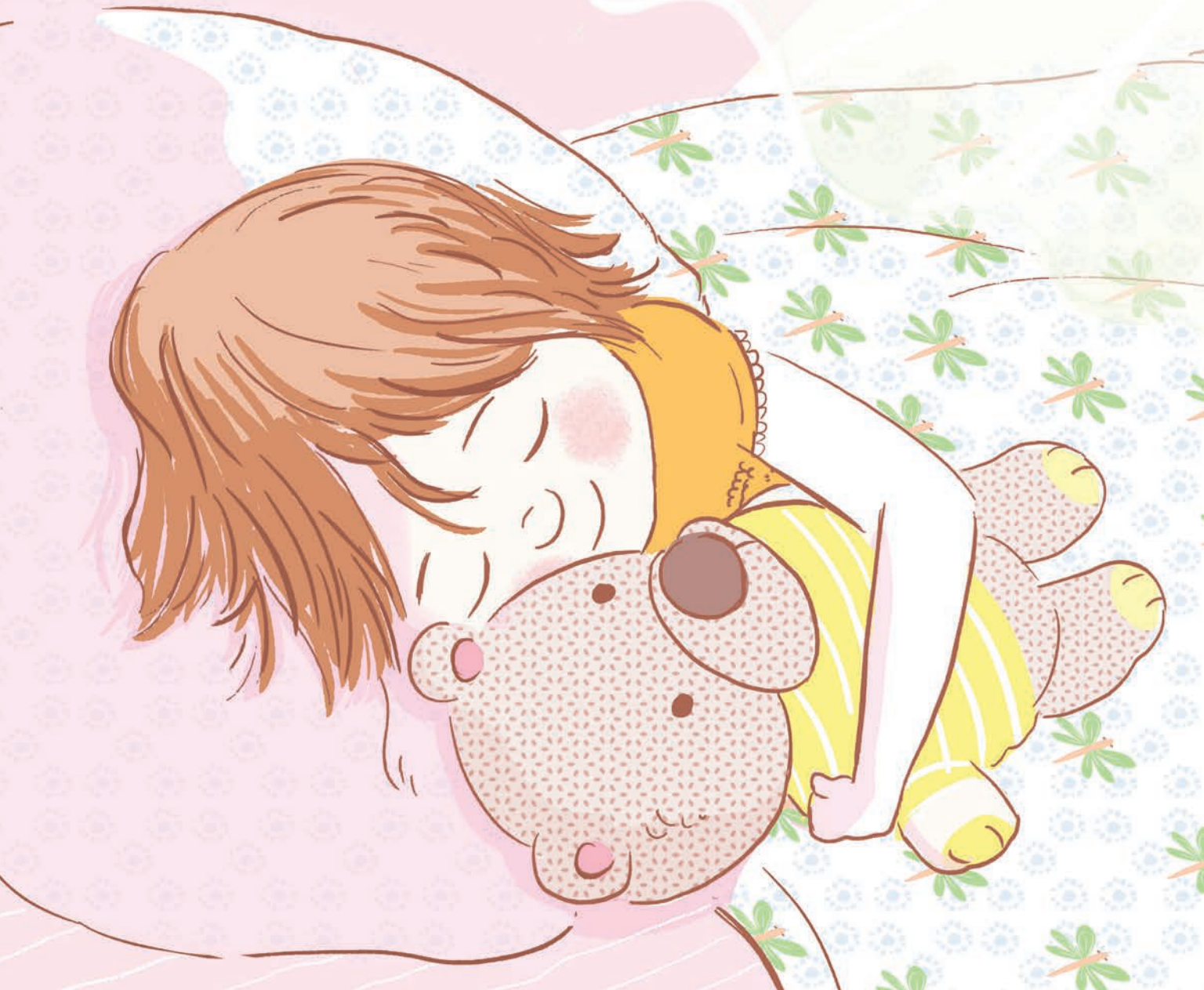
My dear one.

Life, like spring,
is far too short.





I will not always be...greeting the morning with you.
But you'll find me...in the soft sounds of
slipperd feet,
the smell of breakfast tickling your nose,
the way the sun spills into your window,
whispering, *Get up sleepyhead!*





I will not always be...
holding you tight on my lap on our
favorite chair.

