

capabilities in their children, to encourage each child to take initiative, give them an opportunity to learn and demonstrate what they can do, and a scope within which to grow will find the answers to the questions posed at the outset of this article much easier to answer.

The results will be children who develop positive self esteem; become self-reliant and self-directed; take a proactive approach to all endeavour; search for creative solutions; become goal oriented; and connect with the community—in other words, develop into an entrepreneurial person.

Entrepreneurship is increasingly being recognized as a vital component for economic development. A strong competitive economy is one built on innovation, leadership, and quality. It is imperative that our children have the opportunity to recapture the pioneering, entrepreneurial spirit that built North America and apply it to the challenges that confront each of them.

*Lori Cranson is Program Director at The Learning Partnership. She is currently writing Wings To Fly: A Parents Guide To Raising Entrepreneurial Children, to be published by Trifolium Books.*

## CATHY FORD

### The days of the dead...

maudlin, melancholy, dark, darker, caring less about these vocabularies, I will marry you the grief in you, the grieving always we will go down deep far as the next dream of the next planet in one another's humanity. Assumption of the carapace of dying, a chrysalis, butterfly, tomb or psyche never recovering ourselves, or the necessity to forswear sentiment for sophistication, just let it be said

I love you more than myself, or any other crime accused, concealing nothing. There will never be a gloss over this, or rings of dust around this death-pale atmosphere there will never be anything more true, or closer to the air, the surface of vision, let it be said, I will pray it anywhere, you are in me like the discovery of saturn impossible to reach except faster than light, farther than the heart, possible to get to, only faster galaxies after the speed of light.

*Cathy Ford lives on Mayne Island, B.C. She has published nine books of poetry, and her fiction and personal essays have appeared in literary magazines across Canada.*

## BARBARA PARKIN

### Hill

I am the mountain & you are the climber, a boy in search of home, diapered trek across my hollow where you once kicked & created a mound of my belly in anticipation of you

boy across my breasts toes pressed into the clavicle arms suspend in flight safe again around my hip

below us a field of wool & springy sheets where we come to rest how soon your range will expand I become no longer your greatest challenge

high above the earth I hold you watch your face break into the full width of a smile your world in one glance

*Barbara Parkin's poetry appears earlier in this issue.*

## PATIENCE WHEATLEY

### Brother

Shortly after our brother was born our father went off to the Italian Lakes I still have the watercolour sketch he did there: mountains, blue water and a long red pennant flying above women in bathing suits, deck chairs, yellow sand.

When he came back he brought us all presents: an edelweiss pendant for me, an enamelled gentian brooch for my sister miniature lederhosen for our brother.

Father considered our brother the most generous gift possible for Mother but he brought her an Italian leather manicure set because she bit her nails.

*(from the long poem The Astrologer's Daughter).*

*Patience Wheatley's had two poetry collections published by Goose Lane Editions: A Hinge of Spring and Good-bye to the Sugar Refinery.*