

Name _____

Whistler's Serene Portrait



In Whistler's world, a mother sits,
Her quiet dignity, her thoughts so deep,
In solitude, she finds her wits,
A tranquil moment, her secrets she'll keep.
A portrait of grace, in shades of gray,
With a presence that speaks in silent ways,
A mother's love, a bond that won't fray,
In Whistler's masterpiece, she forever stays.
Amidst the stillness, her gaze serene,
A world of wisdom, in her eyes, is seen,
Her introspection, a timeless theme,
In this portrait's quiet, we find a dream.
No need for words, no need for sound,
Her thoughts and feelings, all around,
Whistler's mother, forever renowned,
In her quiet dignity, she is truly crowned.