



Emily's Day

I wake up and wiggle my fingers and toes,
I have ten of each, that's how it goes,
Music is playing in my room, too,
Who is that silly old bear called Pooh?
Suddenly I turn my head to see,
Mommy and Daddy smiling at me,
And what is that look I see in their eyes?
Maybe love mixed with wonder and a dash of surprise!
Mommy feeds and bathes and dresses me,
Daddy even changes my diaper, if need be,
How lucky I am to have their love,
That God has sent me from above.

What shall we do today, Mommy? Well, let's see...
Maybe some people will come visit me,
Yes, here comes Nana, Poppy,
Aunt Sandy and Uncle Steve,
Oh, how I wish they'd never leave!
Aunt Neen, Uncle Judge, Andrea and Mark,
Perhaps we'll all go for a walk in the park
Then a visit from Aunt Barbie and Uncle Dave,
Wait til they see me, I'll bet they'll rave!
Who's next to stop by? Oh boy! Pop and Gram!
They hold me and tell me how special I am!
"Well", Mommy said, "what a day you have had!"
As she placed me in my crib and then hugged my dad,
As I drift off to sleep and hear Mommy sing
I dream of the fun tomorrow will bring!

~ Andrea L. Mastrobattista