

## **Let me tell you everything I can before you're too old**

By Lonnah Royale

This is the fridge. It keeps food cold, but the oven heats it up. This us how you tie your shoes and zip your coat. These on my face are glasses to help me see.

The blue eyes I gave you are perfect and don't need them yet.

This is my chew (don't tell Mom I told you what chew is).

This is how you cook spaghetti and brew coffee. This thing is a car. In a few years though, I'll drive you around on my Harley.

These are the words of Jesus. These are my hands that hold you now, five times bigger than your miraculous little heart.

Your legs will learn to walk soon and your throat will figure out how to talk. You found out you could smile yesterday, so I'll tell you what a joke is now.