

Family Tree

Aimee McClean

Mama,

Dada,

Sister too,

The first words muttered when I was but two

As a little girl, I learned how to dance,

Danced in a tutu and danced in my pants.

Jumping over the stage covered in wonderful white

These big jumps landed, but sounded airy and light.

My ballet teacher when I was just three,

A lovely little lady by the name of Mrs Cree.

I don't see her much now, not sure where she'd be,

But I'd like to say thanks for memories given to me.

After ballet, golf, hockey or rugby

The best part was Daddy's cuddles which were oh so soft
and snuggly.

In his arms I felt so safe,

His widening love one could never replace.

As a little one only trying to read

My mummy saw me struggling and always took the lead.

Story-times like these are the ones that we remember

But not as much as my excitement on the run up to

December

grandfather

grandmother

dad

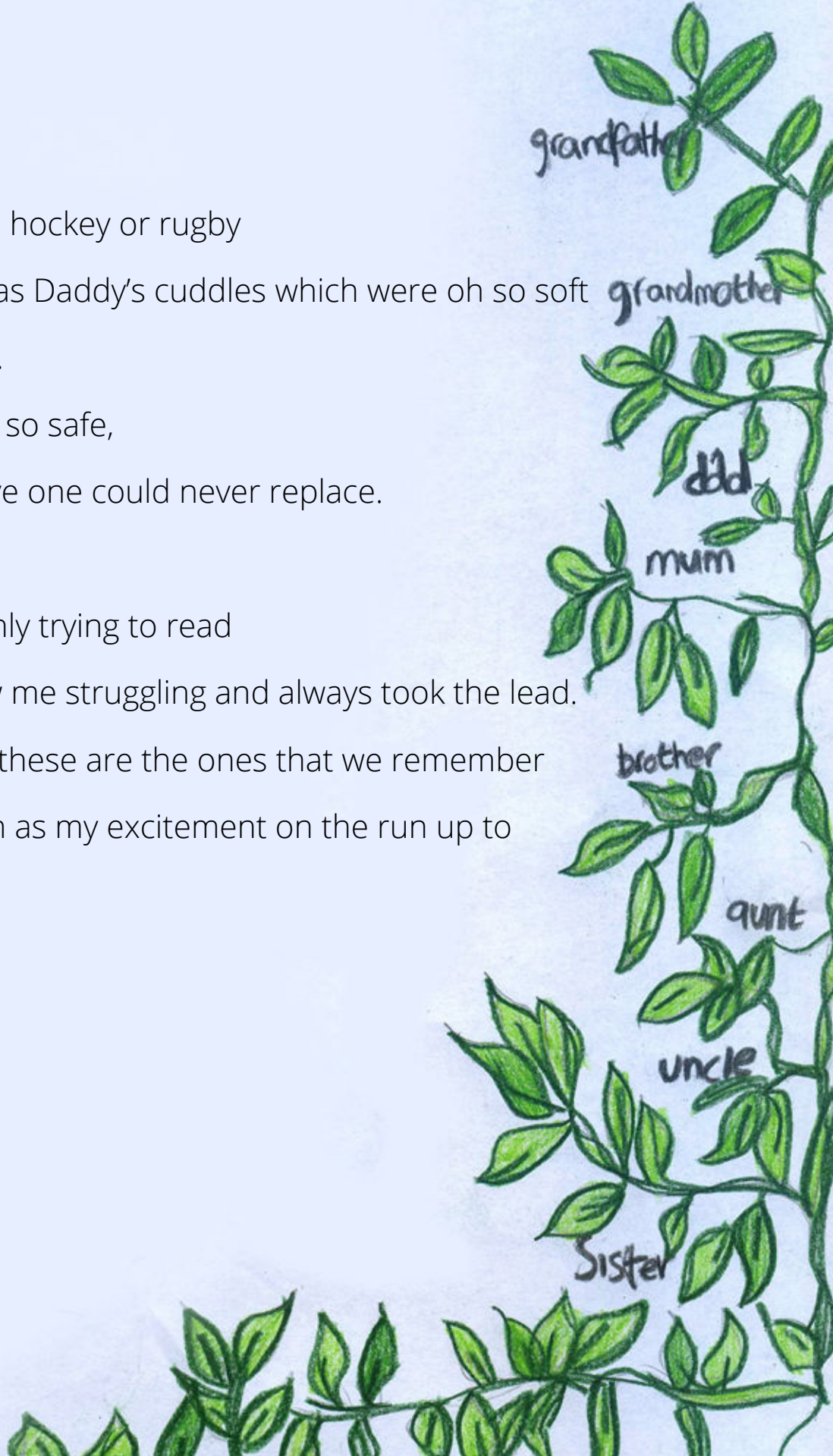
mum

brother

aunt

uncle

sister



As tots, we are always told to be good
Told to be friendly and not to be rude.
I spent the whole year on my best behaviour,
In hopes of Santa's visit on the day of our Saviour.

Quietly reading a different book every night,
Daddy kissed me on the head and turned off the light.
Even when we fought dad tucked me into bed
And as he closed the door, we forgot the bad things we'd said.

It was my brother, marvellous Matthew, who taught me how to cycle
It felt nearly as terrific as my Auntie Mona's trifle!
On my bike as a youngster aged only six,
Little old me could perform some talented tricks.

Like the smell of sweet lilies on a warm Summer's day,
To my Granny Peggy there's one thing I would say.
I miss you very much and I wish that you were here
Thank you for many happy memories which will never disappear.

Then there is Grandpa Jim, who I never got to meet
But from my understanding he was ever so sweet!
Family shapes our childhood memories and it means home
Family to me is anywhere you know you'll never be alone.

The story of our family tree
Is made of love from you and me,
The memories that shaped me in this wonderful way
Made me the person I am today.

To all of those passed who I have not yet met,
It's also thanks to you this special story's been set.

