Adam would rather be hunting And fishing each day, Just like his Pops taught him In his own special way.

While sitting in school Daydreaming about fish, Or getting an eight point Was sure part of his wish.

Woodslake is the place Adam thinks can't be beat And the best way to get there Is by truck or in Pop's jeep!

A ride on the four wheeler Or in the old truck, Nothing could be better Unless hauling a big buck!

You are my first grandson And my only "red-head" Who brought me so much joy and fun And more good times ahead

You know I'm behind you In anything you may do, I will be very proud In whatever you decide to do And I know Pops is looking down on you With all of his love too.

Love Always, "GeeGee"