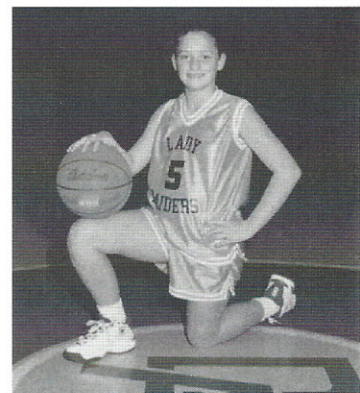


Little Girls

Little girls are suppose to be precious and sweet.
Not you my dear. Sometimes you didn't even want to be neat.

Little girls are suppose to wear bows.
Not you my dear. When little, you did not even like to wear clothes.

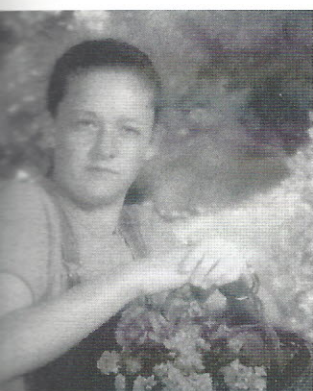
Little girls are suppose to grow up with the instinct to cook.
Not you my dear. The thought of it made you shook.



Little girls are suppose to brush their hair.
Not you my dear. Most of the time you didn't care.

Little girls sometimes grow up to be weak.
Not you my dear. You will always succeed.

Little girls sometimes do not seem to do right.
Not you my dear. You seem to have wanted to reach the ultimate height.



So little girl, I hope you can see,
What precious memories you have brought to thee.

With strength and courage that most people do not see,
Will someday be seen by others than your dad and me.

As you journey on in life,
Do not ever give up on what you know is right.

So with your determination, you will succeed.
And always remember, your dad and I believe.



Love, Mom and Dad

