

Poem for:

"My Aunt Aggy Shows Me Love"

Poppy, Poppy, why did you have to fall?
Obviously , it didn't make me happy at all.
You do not live with me anymore,
Without you, the house is a bore
The night you fell, I had to sleep out,
But the whole night, my face had a pout.
You are better now,
You are my king,
And to you, I bow.