



Amanda's Poetry 1995

Going through some of Amanda's school work, we found her poetry book. It took us back to some funny and wonderful memories. How glad we are that she was a pack rat and never threw anything away. We hope you enjoy the memories as much as we did.

The Ladder

*Early Saturday morning,
Crawling through the bars of the ladder,
Sister shouting, "Can I try",
So she crawls through
But not all the way
Hearing shouts saying "Hey"
She's stuck
Dashing into Mum and Dad's room,
Pretending to be a fire engine (siren)
They look up,
And there staring at them,
Is a head, Lisa's head?*

Dave had to go out to the van at 6:00 a.m. to get his tools so he could take off the ladder on the bunk beds to free Lisa. All the time Amanda was running around the house imitating a fire siren. Thanks to Lisa for allowing us to share this story.

