

Queen Katherine

Katie is my sister born almost ten years after me A beautiful young lady a person of special needs

She doesn't walk very well, she never learned to speak She functions like a two year old in most other things

I'm not going to bore you with the person she could be This poem is about the stuff that she has shown to me

That happiness is simple you don't need a lot of stuff Just coffee and Dirty Dancing that should be enough

If you really want something it can easily be done Just walk up to somebody and grab them by the Thumb

That to get somebody out of bed you don't need to scream and yell Just open the door, turn on the light that works really well

The early bird may get the worm that may be a fact But after you eat breakfast is the best time for a nap

When Mom is cooking and you think it's time to sup Flip the light on and off that seems to speed things up

You don't need to study to know a lot of things Everything there is to know is in a brides magazine

If sitting in a wheelchair and you think it's time to go If you throw your body forward you can get that thing to roll

She has also taught me patience and it's alright to laugh I speak the truth when I tell you she's made me a better man.

Kirk J