

### A Recipe for all Mothers

Today I left some dishes dirty;

The bed I made at 3.30.

The nappies soaked a little longer,

The odours grew a little stronger.

The crumbs spilt the day before,

Are staring at me from the floor.

The fingerprints, there on the wall,

Will likely be there til next fall.

The dirty streaks on the window pains,

Will still be their next time it rains.

"Shame on you, lazy-bones" I say

"And just what have you done today?"

~

I nursed the baby till he slept,

I held a toddler while she wept.

I played a game of hide and seek,

I squeezed a toy, so it would squeak.

I pulled a wagon, sang a song.

Taught a child right from wrong.

What did I do this whole day through?

Not much that shows, I guess it's true...

Unless you think that what I've done

Might be important to someone

With bright blue eye's and soft blonde hair

If that is true, I've done my share.

(Anon.)