

Single Parenting: 1974-1977
Andrew Talking, age 4 to age 8

Hey, Mom
You know how people always say
The man should be
The boss of the house?

Well –
I think you're the boss

You're mean enough
And strong enough
To be
The boss of the house.

I remember once
When I was
Not quite
A little baby
Anymore
And I wanted to tell you
Something
And you said
Hurry up
Hurry up
And I said
Wait
And you said
Hurry
And I said
Wait
I want to tell you
Something

I don't have my shoes on

I wish you wouldn't say

Babysitter

I'm not a

Baby

I wish you would say

Childrensitter

(Except it doesn't sound right)

I remember

I wouldn't put

The woman

In the tractor

I'd just put

The man

In the tractor

And

The chocolate

Was disappearing

Fast

So finally

I threw

The woman

In the tractor

And got chunks of chocolate!

Watching the News

You know the person
The President is going to put
On the court?

Well, I hope you win
I hope it's a woman

I hope you win
But I doubt it

But I'm on your side

Washington, D.C.

I like
The monument
And I think
It's pretty
And I think
It's interesting

But
I
Don't
Like

Missing my dad!

My blanket smells
Icky
Like this house
Used to smell
Icky
But gradually this house
Is beginning to smell
Like us
And we like our smell
Because everybody
Likes their own smell
So pretty soon
My blanket will smell
Good

When you
Used to say
Look at the trilliums
And I saw
Millions of trilliums
I was used to them

But now
When I see trilliums
(And remember
Millions of trilliums)
I say
Oh!