

## Kelly

You came two months early, we knew right away  
You would soon have a mind of your own  
Determined to make it, you put up a fight  
And that is still you, though you're grown.

Matt was just five when you entered our lives  
He proudly became the 'Big Brother'  
He's your protector but also your friend  
You're so blessed to have one another.

Nona and Nono were there from the start  
They nurtured and helped you to grow  
You call them with news and to ask their advice  
They love you much more than you know.

Gymnastics at four and then soccer at five  
You tackled these sports with such pride  
At ten you decided to try something new  
You liked horses – you'd learn how to ride.

Not only was Debbie your horseback instructor,  
She and Paula became your good friends  
Jane Marie, Alan, Cameron, Jason and Matt  
Now make sure that your fun never ends.

Your talents are many; you're creative and smart  
The honor roll listed your name  
Your poem about moving was so good it got published  
But a true North Carolinian you became.

Independent, reliable, you write down your thoughts  
And sometimes you put off until later  
Those projects that you should have done days ago  
For you're a bit of a procrastinator.

You picked out Chancie – a most perfect choice  
You like pizza and pasta and shopping  
Children adore you, a great teacher you'll be  
You'll turn out smart kids without stopping.

Screen Gem Studios was a memorable place  
Though our car situation was bleak  
You met James Van derBeek and Joshua Jackson  
And you were filmed on their show, Dawson's Creek.

Your senior class voted – they named you Most Shy  
And you are, but you're so cool to know  
Your Camry transports you and all of your friends  
And sometimes you let your Mom go.

Your Dad got you tickets to Backstreet Boys shows  
You'll always remember the fun  
And if you could choose your favorite 'Boy'  
You'd have to say Nick is the one.

You're now off to college – at UNCG  
You'll wow them with all of your smarts  
We're proud of the woman you have become  
You've a hold on each one of our hearts.

Kelly Jean Gannon, our little sweet "Pea"  
May you succeed in every endeavor  
And when you have children, you'll smile to yourself  
When all they can say is, "WHATEVER!"

High school is over; you finished all twelve  
Congratulations are certainly due  
Always remember and never forget  
We're so glad our daughter is YOU!