

Wendy

Today, on your birthday, I cannot believe
You've been in this world 40 years
Since July the 7th in the year '62
You've brought us some smiles and some tears.

You were the oldest, although not by far
I came along 14 months after
We looked like twins, and we dressed just alike
And between us we shared lots of laughter.

We were good kids, so quiet and shy
We sometimes wore clogs and long dresses
Remember we cried, for we looked like twin boys
When short pixies replaced our long tresses?

When you were in first grade I don't think you knew
I often would sneak your lunch money
So I was prepared for that sweet ice cream truck
But Mom didn't think it was funny.

Pobba and Beemie were your good friends
Though no one could see them but you
You'd sit in your rocker with Comet in hand
For what reason nobody knew.

We'd do cheers for money, a quarter I think
We always did "Firecracker" first
Before we'd go visit, we planned it just right
And always made sure we rehearsed.

Tracy was born, and now we were three
(Her wittiness still makes us rock)
We rarely got scolded, though Dad would say, "GIRLS"
When we'd giggle way past nine o'clock.

Cornerstone, Carowinds, Morris, and Kelli
That perm made us laugh and you cry
These memories, and others, have molded your life
Every day since that first hot July.

Your sweet daughter Juli is almost thirteen
Did you ever think you'd be a mom?
You don't need self-help books to be a great sis
And with your kids at Waddell, you're da bomb!

Today is day one of the rest of your life
The good times so far have been nifty
To create more memories, you've plenty of time
We'll party again when you're fifty!