

Poems for Siblings

I am not the one to cause a rift
but this year I forgot your gift
I never bought a single thing
so I had nothing left to bring
other than this crispy note
so please be nice and do not gloat!

**I thought that bubble writing
Or graffiti might appeal
But in the fifteen seconds
It's this pen I had to steel
Because this card I quickly
Bought in the shop just
Down the road, And truth
Be told I forgot you are this old!**

This card was in a cupboard
It's been sitting there for years
It's a special little horde
For the people and my peers
Who do not rank as highly
As the closest in my family.

**As birthdays go I hope
this one's a treat,
But please do not
take off your shoes
as the stink will be your feet!**