



## **Stronger Stuff (October 16)**

They start off small,  
And grow up tall,  
Fill out and deep with thought,  
Still see them as a loving child,  
For whom the world is fraught.

But in their shoes,  
They are the man,  
With cares, concerns and needs,  
Whose parents need to act their age,  
In thought and words and deed.

“Just leave it there”,  
“Now pack that in”,  
“Alright, now that’s enough”,  
The child berates the father, man,  
Who’s made of stronger stuff?

The years roll on,  
The tables turn,  
The roles have reversed for sure,  
The child has now the parent head,  
And I am left in awe.