

Name: _____

It Was Mother's Day

by Katherine Rollins

I wrote my mom a card.
It was harder than I thought.
It wasn't as pretty,
as the one my sister bought.



I tried to make breakfast.
I got out the bread and jam.
It wasn't as tasty,
as my sister's eggs with ham.

I gave my mom a hug.
My sister gave one too.
Mom smiled her widest smile,
when I said, "I love you."

