

What I love:

Family, friends, and new ideas;
Almost anything that pleases.
Writing, laughing, giggle time,
Words that dance along in rhyme.

What I hate:

Angry words, a spiteful whack,
Talking behind one's back.
Giving up or taking down.
Having nothing but a frown.

What I think:

Happiness comes not from hate,
Nor depends on random fate.
Pound for pound and ounce for ounce
I think "It's what's inside that counts."