## **A Younger Friend**

All gosh upmost joy she much so has, kindly exploding out of her ice cream sundae heart topped with quips and smiles

while spinning effervescent futures or singing laughinations out of I-dare-you presents or geysering forth with heartacious good will.

From upper, inner wheremost emerges bouncing and penetrating she, who can jump a moon or be one without or with a cow or three.

Breezy of soul, a dreamer of whims that go wham and ideas that go am, she and her wand zing out angel dust from within to make stiffness and topsies turn dancingly turvy.

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