



Reasons to be Cheerful

I've a lot to be thankful for in my daughter

She isn't a Vegetarian. She isn't a drug addict, an alcoholic,

or a Rastafarian.

She isn't a tart, a slapper, a happy-clapper or a Seventh-Day Sabbatarian.

She isn't a shopaholic, a workaholic, a chocaholic or a ravaging Barbarian.

She isn't a Lesbian, a Thespian, a ruffian or a ƙinƙy disciplinarian.

She isn't on the Atkins Diet, the raw food diet, the whole food diet, or anything fruity or agrarian.

She isn't a kleptomaniac, a pyromaniac, an egomaniac or a foul-mouthed Vulgarian.

She isn't a bibliomaniac, an insomniac, a necrophiliac or a speccy—faced librarian.

She's just a gorgeous, gracious, generous, giving, loving Girl in a Millennarium



