

My Sweet Grandmother.

Grandma, we love you,
We know, you love us too.
Grandmas are like wine,
Age turns some sour, but surely not mine.
No, you get better with every year of age,
Wiser and kinder, much like a mage.
Grandma, we love you,
We know you love us too.
In our own hearts, dear grandma, we'll always keep you.

- Cayden Mascarenhas.

(Age- 10summers)

