



## *My Guy*

*As it's your birthday I've taken time to ponder,  
To chuckle and reminisce, and let my thoughts wander.  
I'm having an indulgent and happy reflection,  
On the treasured memories in our collection.*

*You're precious to me in so many ways,  
Especially when I recall 'Naked Napster' days!  
You've always been up for a rave and a laugh,  
Why remember the objet d'art you left in Paul's bath!  
You're partial to the odd night dressed in drag,  
Always with the excuse of 'It was just a stag!'  
You're a fabulous cook and I adore your creations,  
And I trust in your dress sense without hesitation.  
You're fanatically fit, and like each muscle to hone.  
And little but dawn seagulls prompt a moan.*

*Your size 14 feet always precede you,  
And it drives you mad that I spend more than you do!  
You're famed for your love of flashy sports cars,  
Your devotion to football and chic London bars.  
It's incredible, in fact, that you're so cool,  
Considering all that naked diving at school!  
You adore the Goose, more than you know,  
Van Hoytema Nut mix, and of course Hugo.*

*Our wedding in April 2003,  
Was a magnificent celebration of You and Me.  
I feel so lucky that we're united for life,  
For you to be my husband, and I your wife.  
But our ultimate achievement since we first met,  
Was creating our son, on that you can bet.  
He's enriched our lives, and deprived our sleep,  
But I'm so glad honey, he's ours to keep.  
Our family union makes me feel complete,  
And I love our new home on Little Hampton Street.  
Thanks for making laughter and good times abound,  
I know that in you a true soulmate I have found.*

*Thanks for all that you do for us each day,  
For being so special and blessing our lives in every way.*

