

Flying Start!

You were already twelve weeks and six days when you invaded me.
You were dressed in black, white and grey, capture by the scan.
But now, one whole day later, you are already roaming around
In my head, in my future, making me young again with you.



Welcome to a world that has been waiting for you, holding you
In our hearts; in expectation, longing, anticipation, impatience.
Jessica and Matthew are waiting to play with you.
They have lots of toys and stories to share; lots and lots.

And your Grannies are already planning, scheming, hoping
To hold you, cuddle you, dress you, scold you; (but gently).
To make you even more perfect that you already are!
This is, of course, an impossibility! But what fun to try!

And Grampa Hugh, walking about with an enormous smile,
A smile as wide as an ocean; grinning and telling the world:
"Have you heard THE NEWS; the ONLY NEWS worth knowing?
Baby McConnell Bonthron is off to a Flying Start!"

*Baby McConnell Bonthron wins his first race (inside Mum).
Scottish Ladies' 200 m Indoor Championship 18-02-13*

