

## A poem for my daughter, who loves me enough to make my lunch

Posted At : September 21, 2018 3:08 PM | Posted By : Skipper Pickle

Related Categories: Poetry

Before you are much older,  
And certainly before you have a chance to make my lunch again,  
I will teach you to always run your own code and to  
Not put cinnamon in the chicken salad.

(Hat tip to Billy Collins)