

Name: _____

My Dad

by Cindy Sherwood



I was a duck in the school play.

I waddled on stage, saying "Quack, quack, quack."

You called me the best duck ever.

My dad, my father, my guide.



Coach put me in center field.

I reached for the fly ball—and dropped it.

You cheered like crazy anyway.

My dad, my father, my guide.

I got all my spelling words right.

But in math, everything added up wrong.

You helped 'til I figured it out.

My dad, my father, my guide.



Someday I'll be all grown up.

And maybe I'll be a parent too.

It shouldn't be that tough, thanks to

My dad, my father, my guide.

