

Twass The Night Before The Home Visit

Twass the night before the home visit
And all through my house
Were folders and a book about a little school mouse
As I closed my eyes for a good night's rest
I had visions of families eager for me to come to their nest
The next day I sprang from my bed to start my fun
I gathered my materials and out the door I did run
I knocked on the door with a smile on my face
With hopes I had arrived at a friendly place
To my delight I was greeted with a great big hug
And they made me feel welcome as a bug in a rug
As I left that home with the child waving goodbye
I had sunshine in my heart and a tear in my eye

Linda Mathis (home visitor)