

## Ode to Daycare

Little Children come to me for hugs and books and such  
I care for all their simple needs and I also fix them lunch.  
I pick up toys, I mop their spills and often dry their tears.  
I change their diapers, settle fights, and kiss away their tears  
I tie their shoes, I button coats and push them on the swing.  
I really love these kids you see but there is just one more thing  
Call me Mom or Aunt or Florence, and those names just might fit.  
But please don't call me SITTER because I never get to SIT!

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