



Life



My son wrote this poem
when he was 13. He's given
me permission to share it
with the rest of you. I love
the idea that no matter
what, good or bad, you get
back up and don't give up.

Life

Life is like a game of basketball
Everybody wants to do well
But not everyone does
When you shoot a basket
Sometimes you make it
Other times you don't
That is life.

Sometimes you foul up
And you have to pay the price
Sometimes the ball is stolen
You want it back
And you have to work for it
That is life.

Sometimes you are cheered
Other times you are booed
Sometimes you win
Or lose
But no matter what
You can't give up
For this is life.