

To Katooosh - August 2014

Here you are saying is another stupid poem
Something I got by loading up a Rhyming dictionary on my Google Chrome

But this is different haven't you heard
Katooosh is entering year Forty Third!!!!

So each word is fresh and word is new
This is almost one big coup

So enough about the poem and more about katooosh
Whose name rhymes with as many words as the IQ of George Bush (not a lot)

So now lets start detailing what katooosh did her every year
And we will try hard not to veer

At year zero Katooosh was born
And on her first day she didn't have enough teeth to eat corn

Let's go to year # 1
That's when Katooosh became even more fun

Then came year#2
That's when Katooosh still grew

At year 3 is when is all begun
That's when Katooosh started to run

[[pretend 12 minutes passed]]

And now we get to year forty three
Just a few year years after Katooosh started to watch Glee

At that age she has a cat, tooky, who is very old
He can't stop mewling and his pee he can't hold

Add to that a dog named Kashy who is full of love and always excited
Licking toes she is frequently sighted

A Kid named Ari who wants long hair
But that doesn't give her much scare

Jeremy is usually serious but could be funny
He is the type that will wear a coat when it is really sunny.

Speaking of sun and sunrise us her mother Jean
Who is very far from being mean (ok..ok..I store that one)

She is married to a husband who loves her and is a jew
Although that doesn't help him money accrue

And then comes Katoosh who is the best thing there is
She is like the trader joe of string cheese

With beautiful curls, great skin, hot body and great face
She provides such a great family base

I love you K Katoosh and cant wait to next year
When I will list Katoosh life in poem in a day to day - have no fear!

LOVE,
Husband Tal