

The Story of Meiko

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Once there was a little girl who wanted a baby brother.
So one day she steeled her nerves and said this to her mother:

"I need to have a sibling, nothing could be more clear,
in addition to my parents, I need to have a peer!

So see if you can find a way to alleviate my gloom.
Sooner would be better, I'll be waiting in my room."

Her mother wasn't pleased at the child's surly mood,
and frankly she was quite aghast to see such attitude.

But even so she felt a pang somewhere inside her soul
For she knew her daughter was playing an only child role.

Against her better judgement she resolved without delay
To address the girl's request on that fateful day.

That night she asked her husband, as he drifted off to slumber
whether it might be possible to supplement their number.

He woke at once, his face a ghost, calling out to his dear mother.
"We can't even handle one of those things and now you want another?"

"The one we have needs all our time to play with and read books.
She'll be just fine, after all, she's got my brains and looks."

"Perhaps there is another way" thought the wily wife.
I will find a surrogate to simplify his life.

And so she went a shopping in that modern sort of way,
searching for a companion to somehow save the day.

And then one day she found it, on that list of Craig dot org
The perfect little brother that the girl was pining for.

She found a boy name Roscoe, who was about to hit the trail.
He came for free, no strings attached, except for a curly tail.

He tried his best to show he was a good boy through and through
But he nearly blew it when he tried to swallow Sophie-Loo.

The boy could plainly see this was a family he should keep
And he won them over when they saw how well this boy could sleep.

So they renamed him Meiko, to honor his Japanese roots
And he got better every day except when he chewed their boots.

And now the girl is happy, and now she longs no more.
For she has something better than what she first asked for.

She has a little partner that fits her like a glove.
She has a friend for life who will always give her love.

Happy Valentine's Day, Maya!

Love,
Dad