

*One quiet morning  
Which rarely happens here ☺  
Picking up "paper toys"  
Waving goodbye to hubby dear*

*I was strolling downstairs to throw laundry in  
When not to my surprise I pick up slippers again*

*I look and quickly think.. my feet are cold  
But naaa these won't fit .. he's only seven years old*

*Slowly I sit and wonder if it could be  
Can Andrew's slippers really fit me?*

*I try them on and fight the tear  
He's grown so much in just a year*

*So it is true  
Time does fly by  
So many many sweet moments  
Pass before my eyes*

*But the tears ... they are happy ones  
As we pass each year  
Because I savor the moments and hold them so dear.*

*Please check out new pictures and paper toys from 2003 on  
[www.capuanofamily.com](http://www.capuanofamily.com)*