

A Playful Spirit

Oh, the laughter and the joy, My playful uncle, a boyish boy, From water fights to hide-andseek,

A life of laughter, a bond unique. His humor, a treasure, a gift he'd share,

With everyone, everywhere, We'll miss the laughter, his jokes, his fun,

But cherish the moments, one by one.

For in our hearts, he'll always be, A playful spirit, wild and free, Our dear uncle, forever near, A love eternal, undying, clear.

