



Bernadette Smyth



Niamh

"What's your favourite colour Auntie Bernie?"

- Mine's pink!"

Pink's for girls and not for boys,
It's for the millions and gazillions
Of little girls' toys.

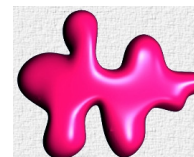


Pink's for the smiley faces
That kiss my bedroom door,
It's for my unicorn, soft and squidgy,
Who lies sprawled across the floor.



My first ever shoes were pink,
Now they're tincy on my feet,
And my jammies -- they've pink hearts on them
To love me off to sleep.

Pink's for fluffy diaries --
Want to know what's inside?
A butterfly, an ice-cream cone,
And the giant letter 'I'.



Pink's the colour of the world
That keeps me safe from harm,
I won't grow up, leave, do bad things,
As long as pink still holds its charm.



If colours could be flavours,
Then pink would taste of something sweet,
Like a marshmallow, or the sugary buns
That mammy lets me eat.



For people who can't hear it,
Pink sounds a little like my giggle,
And when I use my magic pen,
Pink pours out as a squiggle.

