

## HOW CAN YOU BE THIRTY?

How can you be THIRTY? That surely can't be right  
It hardly seems five minutes since that 'Manygates' March night  
You marked your presence early, stretching arms and legs again  
Pushing hard against my ribs, that's why you have your name  
A stage career showed early - with 'Mary' - starring role  
Who knew twenty five years ago, what your future would behold  
First Gethin Jones, then 'Aspects', as first professional jobs  
You've worked with well known 'luvvies' (and also with some knobs!)  
The RSC, the National, gigs on and off West End  
Done spoken word and written plays, which soon to Malta will transcend  
There's loads more in the making, as Pendle witches brew  
More LEAP students to inspire, in awe of what you do  
My pride and admiration for what you have achieved  
Can't truly be put into words - it must only be believed  
You're principled, you're organised, capably juggling all life's balls  
Your positive mentality helps overcome pitfalls  
Your ethics make a difference - your eco cup's half full  
You're not afraid to be john blunt to those whose chat is bull  
As a sister you're supportive, as granddaughter, you ooze love  
But, as my gorgeous daughter, you set the bar above  
You've made me laugh when needed, (though scalp staples made you retch)  
Your love, strength and understanding helped, when life put me to the test  
And when you're on a daft one - Chris named 'boisterous puppy' style  
Antics and snapchat faces soon turns irritation to a smile  
As a partner, you're an equal, and a doting doggy mum  
Both 'G' and OL are truly blessed, you're in their lives to come  
So Happy Birthday Becky, I don't mind this ages me  
Just knowing Nick and you are mine means the world and more to me