**For our Abbie**

At Seven Oaks High: year nine we think;

We bonded over canteen chips and diet-coke drinks.

At break-time, we gossiped round the hallways we’d lurk,

Chatting about lads and swapping French homework.

We soon became known as the ‘troublesome trio’ -

Though Abs, you were the boldest (our feisty Leo!).

But later your big voice could draw quite a crowd,

You became our singing super-star (and still pretty loud!).

You’ve been such a good pal to us, over the years,

Remember the time you ‘helped’ Jess with her waltzer fears?

Abs: you’ve a heart of gold and are one of a kind -

You’re beautiful and funny with a crazy, creative mind.

We’ve shared Newquay, Tenerife and Barcelona,

Mojitos, prosecco…and yes, one or two Coronas.

And now we’re each Mummies to Max, Ethan and Jo,

Our trio of boys who are always on the go!

We’ve shared life’s ups and down; its thrills and its madness,

Going-out tops, laughter and even sadness.

You’re a fabulous lady: our own national treasure,

Having you as our friend is truly a pleasure.

*- Love from your besties: Molly and Jess -*