

MY DAD'S HAND

My dad is one person who can make me laugh every day.
I see him sitting at the piano, trying to make his music better.
All of the keys he plays are making beautiful music.
His hands are hairy, bulky, and soft, all at the same time.
His hands are like musical notes coming out of the tips of his fingers.
I ask him, "Why do you like playing the piano?"
He replies, "I like the sounds that I make with my hands."

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