

Poem About HPV | *By Connie Paul*

To My Sons

I have handsome sons that are my heart and soul.
Whatever they do, I must let them go.

My sons, vaccines have saved us in the past.
With all the changes in this land, I want you to last.

I want a legacy of children behind you two.
And this is granny, and I want more than a few.

I want you to not suffer from cancer untold.

I want you to have a beautiful life that will unfold.

Unburdened by shame and guilt I want you to
have that strong relationship that you built.

Do not listen to all that media that vaccines are bad.
I don't want you to regret standing still and things
grow into something sad.

Just a simple sting in your arm and you are protected, my son.
Do this so that both of you are protected as one.

It is your responsibility to learn about all the truth that is there.
Read and find out what the HPV vaccine does for you, to be fair.

HPV can infect all men that stand.
It knows no boundaries, in this land.

This is your mom who knows that the choice is yours alone
Please learn and turn every stone.

Love Mom

