

K.R.'s Happy Birthday Poem

Good afternoon,

I'm Rekha, I'm Leela, I'm Lola, and I'm Neil

And we'd like to give a special tribute to our
grandfather, Dr. K R Rao, on his 80th birthday.

We call our grandfather "Tataya", which means
grandfather in Telugu.

Tataya devoted his lifetime to his career

As an accomplished civil and nuclear engineer

Now he spends his days editing books for ASME,

An engineering society that fills him with glee

We all think of Tataya as impeccably dressed

With his crisp collared shirts and sweater vests

But there are those days when we just have to cringe

When he puts on those khaki pants that are bright oh-
rinj

We love helping him in the garden

And all that it entails
But why does he have to use cow manure?
Boy does that stuff smell!

You may think of collecting stamps
As being old-fashioned
But Tataya makes the history of it so interesting,
He's made it one of my passions!

Although I am a girl
And don't like to hug boys
My grandfather is an exception
Cause he brings me such joy!
We love our Tataya and can't believe he's already 80
He can talk about anything - from Apple products to
events that are weighty
He came to America when he was just 34
And still, it seems, he's so eager to explore
What the world has to offer and so much more

So let's sit back and watch Tataya to see what, for him,
lies ahead

And come back to reminisce when he turns 100.