Dr. Pelotte’s Boast

I, daughter of Keith, was born in the sweltering summer of 1981.
My father hails from the cow-land of upstate New York,
Whilst my mother comes from the bustling borough of Queens.
My parents birthed no other child; I alone am their sole progeny
Who enjoyed participating in theatrical arts as a youth.
None can compare to my level of proficiency on stage or screen.
I participated in the rare-gem known as musical theatre.
Where my stellar singing inspired envy from around the sand-mountains.
My achievements are unlistable.
I am a linguistical acrobat who is vocabularily gifted ,
A fanatical fiend at battles involving word wizardry.

I battled the gauntlet to earn my PhD, the highest degree of the land.
Through battle-sweat and tears, I am victorious at all things vernacular.
Not a woman of a few talents, my self-confidence and humility are unmatched.

I am a culinary wizard, triumphant in the tackling the Thanksgiving turkey or a coq au vin.
My onion-of-war, chopping, slicing, dicing fiercely and ferociously
In the future, I am confident in my abilities to succeed in everything I attempt.
I aspire to study the circus arts with my band of boastful and beautiful women
And succeed, just as in everything else I do.