

**In a world where laughter plays,
Lives a boy named Nicholas, bright as the rays.
With brown puffy hair that dances in the breeze,
He wears a warm smile that puts hearts at ease.**

**His rectangle glasses perched on his nose,
Framing his gaze, where kindness flows.
In a baggy white Nike, he strolls with ease,
Comfort wrapped around him like a soft, gentle breeze.**

**Baggy pants trailing, he leaps and he bounds,
With rosy red cheeks, joy knows no bounds.
Light skin glowing in the sun's gentle light,
Nicholas shines, a beacon so bright.**

**A brother of two, in adventures they share,
Through laughter and mischief, they're always a pair.
In a world full of wonders, his spirit will sway,
For Nicholas is magic, lighting up every day.**