

My husband, he smokes and his habit just grows but not for MY baby I'll make sure he knows!

The puffing and coughing

1 hear everyday,

1 really don't like

but what can I say?



John wheezes and sneezes

and coughs every day

He's so busy puffing,

he can't puff and play

He'd like to be fit

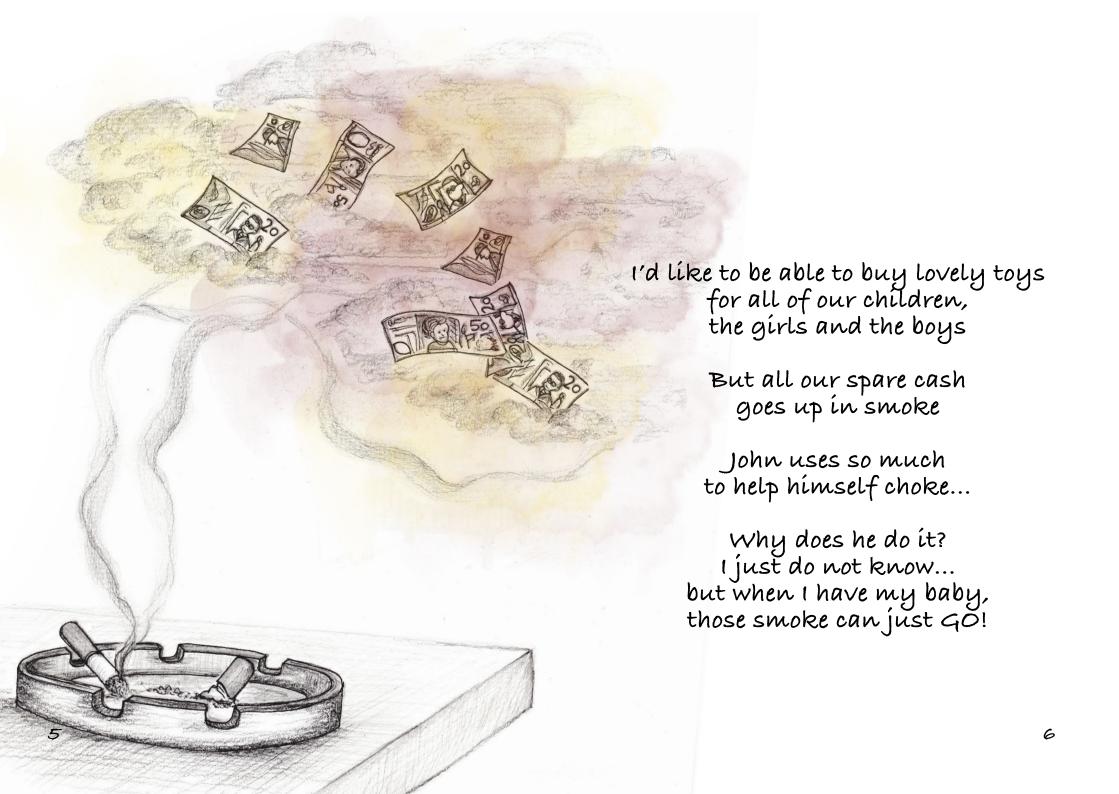
and I know that for sure,

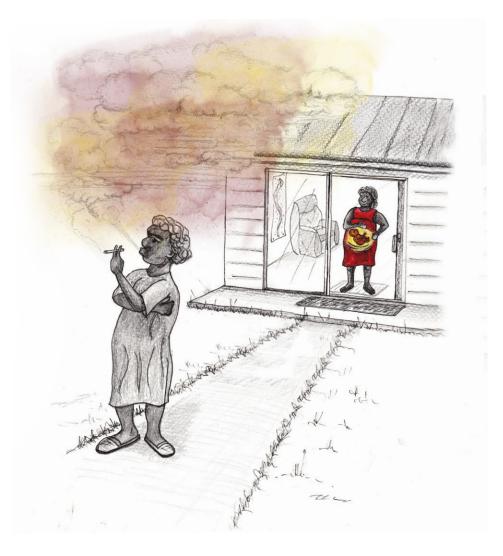
but he chooses the smoking,

gasping and more...



He says he'll give up well he'd best get a spurt on NO smokes for MY baby of that I am certain!





My Mum's just as bad she comes round every week

She thinks I don't see her but her clothes and hair reek; she knows I don't like it, but she thinks I don't see

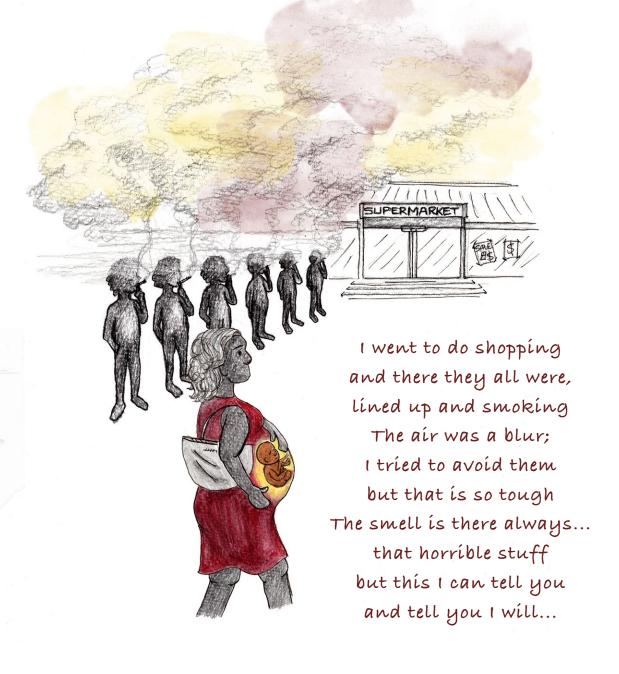
No smokes for MY baby and that's how it will be!

Big Joe from the warehouse is my John's best mate, he comes round each evening and they yarn on 'til late

They smoke from the moment he comes in the door, and they puff and they cough as they laugh... and smoke more... but Joe knows, 'cos I've told him, the message was clear...



No smokes for MY baby...
or he won't be here



No smokes for MY baby to make us all ill!

My brother and sister called round for a yarn, we've not met in ages we sat in the barn

Jason and John and Louisa and Joe all lit up their smokes... 1 needed to go

> 1 thought, as I saw them all coughing and wheezin'...





I'm glad I don't smoke or do harm to my baby but lately I'm thinking and wondering naybe,

If the air I breathe will still hurt my child?
I read that it can...it makes me so wild

These horrible smokes with their horrible smell, can hurt all people around them as well

They're harming my breathing, my lungs and my heart and those of MY baby, and that's just the start

> Now I'm determined I know it for sure

NO smokes for MY baby and this is MY law!

I went to the doctor, he checks on my health I told him my worries were not for myself

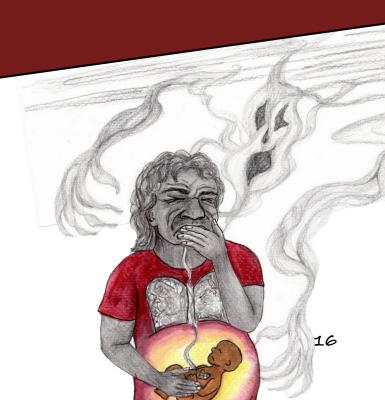
he told me so much of the things I should know,



I made a decision...those smoke HAVE to go!

The air that I breathe is the same as the smokers, so me and MY baby will also be chockers
It swirls in the lungs and the oxygen struggles to get to the parts where the baby still snuggles...

I will keep you from harm and this is my vow, my dear little baby, NO smoke for you now!



So smokers be warned, to smoke is your choice... but me and my baby, we still have a voice

You can't smoke near us and this is our call, you can't smoke in our house,

you can't smoke at all

Because when you do, you poison the air you force us to breathe it and that isn't fair!

So go right away, or better still, quit we will both thank you for doing your bit!

There'll be no smoking for MY baby

so just you beware don't smoke around me please show that you care!



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