

AGING IN BOSTON

Growing old is no big hooray
But there is no other way
Fearful, afraid, hear I go
As I tackle life, my show

Writing, painting, golfing too
Putting my best nod to you
Trying not to sneak those looks
At lines on my face and nooks

I have experience, yeah!
Is that what they say today?
Does that matter at all now?
Who will listen to a cow?

I have eleven grandkids
With shining faces and lids
Reading books and dancing shows
Who could ask for more, you know

Spin, spin, spin, my little cheek
Before my end, be my sweet
I don't want to leave you all
I am clapping; standing tall

My health stays strong, I can flirt
Hairdos, eyes, pick up my skirt
Books to finish, poems to write
Who's got time for all this tripe?

Now I go, a brand new day
Keep them coming, as they say
I love Red Sox, Tommy too
I sleep in red, white, and blue

Age is deceiving, we know
you think you are not too slow
then you trip or hit our head
Stub your toe on the big bed

When I was young and played jacks
I sat on the step, no backs
Marge taught me to ride a bike
Buster Brown, we looked alike

We studied our bio, ate ice cream too
Slept together, never blue
Days were fun in that old town
Smiling wide, I have no frown

Eloped, divorced, four kids too
I was naughty, thru and thru
Drinking at the bar each night
Forgive myself, wrong or right

Graduate school, a new job
The drive home was a real mob
I loved my work, it was good
Helping people, with their "shoulds"

Now I wrap my arms so tight
Around the fact of God's might
That's the way it has to be
Births, taxes, give it to me

Smile, laugh, say what I think
Speak up for women, pink, pink
Reach for the sky, do my best
Never settle, never rest

A Bucket list, off to Rome
My old green couch is home
Stretch my legs, read my new book
And I don't care how I look

New York beckons, a good play
Saks, Bendels, let's walk all day
Canyon Ranch looks fine to me
I love to do a fee-fee

I wish to go back to school
Study and learn, get new tools
Plant a garden, now maybe
Pansies and tulips for me

Who cares, life's short, do my thing
With my best voice, I will sing
Wrap your arms around me now
I need a hug, this old cow