

## Chapter Six

### Poems

#### These are the things I remember

The smell of fresh-mowed grass  
Tomato sandwiches  
These are the things I remember

My mother calling “Supper’s ready!”  
No bears out tonight  
Running a race – I had to win  
With my cousin who was also my best friend  
These are the things I remember



The willow tree  
A stream near the house  
Old bossy mooing up a storm  
Cream flowing like a river in the milkhouse  
These are the things I remember

Making ice cream on the back porch  
Eating fresh made donuts  
All the cats hanging around  
Wanting to have part of the fun  
These are the things I remember

Sitting on the hillside  
Birds flying all around

The summer sun high in a cloudless sky  
Lying on the grass and wishing I was grown up  
These are the things I remember

And now those days are gone  
Yet my mother still calls “Supper’s ready!”  
My father still waits to give a smile  
Would that it would always be that way  
And I will always remember these days.

## Shrinkwrap this Day

Shrinkwrap this day  
Let it forever be enshrined  
In the memory hall of fame  
Let there be an eternal flame  
Burning in its honor



A baseball game  
In Fenway Park  
A soldout crowd  
We're so close we feel like we're on the  
field  
Shrinkwrap this day

Eating sausages  
In the stands

Five market researchers  
Getting a firsthand look at some real excitement  
Shrinkwrap this day

We meet together  
Summarizing our work  
In our new conference room  
Everyone gets a chance to say their piece  
Shrinkwrap this day

We go to lunch  
It has to be sushi  
Our private room is ready  
We share the precious jewels of the sea  
Shrinkwrap this day

In the afternoon  
We find a new road  
A better plan for the study  
It must have been the sushi at work  
Shrinkwrap this day

This day will never be again  
And yet it lives on in my memory  
A day when everything was perfect  
Me and my friends at work and at play  
Shrinkwrap this day



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