Reunion Delights

by Dave Dunn

Forget the things I once could do
All my muscles have turned to goo.
The treadmill that is now my plight
Keeps me from feeling I’ve got it right.
With kids, their babies, bills and such,

Sofa owns me at the end of the day.
Ice in the glass and I’m on my way
To letting another day wind down
Without saying hi to those around
Who made the time when we grew up
so much fun, and a little corrupt.

Life’s been reeling off the spool
Since we left the ol’ high school.
With the little we have left
Let all do our very best
To find the other for all to see
And get caught up on history.

We’ll hear the pearls some have learned,
And puffed amounts that others earned.
We’ll dance and chat and carry on,
So get there early and stay till dawn.
Find out who they’ve all become
Hear the battles they have won.

Tell your stories, they’re all dears,
But don’t forget to use your ears.
Jocks and sportos, bandos too.
See the one who led you to
Think that none could take your place;
And then went on to “need their space.”

See the ones that you couldn’t see
Who now can buy both you and me.
Share what you’ve been privy to,
Embellish no more than a few.
Don’t you wish it could be found
The first car you drove around?

Forget your wrinkles or what you weigh,

You’ll not have a better day.

Bring your pictures, no more than five
Watch your annual come alive.
See the influence you exerted
And the ones with whom you flirted.

You’re essential to the scenes.
There are no other human beings
Who know the essence of what went on.
“Kick” with them before you’re gone.

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