

The Party

When he got to the party
lots of folks were already there.
And animals, which he liked very much.
Birds and dogs and so on. Fish.

There was music.

He gazed across oceans, the sky and forests.
Vast farms slid from brown to green,
row after row as far as he could see.

Meadows bloomed flowers.

At the party he met a girl.
He loved her but she left him.
He hurt so that he thought he would die.
But later he met another, and then another until at last
he met HER.

They had a child, children.
The children had children.
He helped one boy build a boat.
He walked one girl down the aisle.

Together they enjoyed birthdays and
Christmases. Vacations.

Of course he endured sadness;
there was much of that.
Even so, when it was
time to leave,
he looked for the host.

He wanted to say,
Thanks for the invitation.
I had a great time.