**A poem by Barbara**

**We will meet**

**And greet**

**Each other with smiling eyes**

**And unspoken wishes**

**Of fun-filled times**

**And exotic dishes**

**Perhaps a walk in the woods**

**Laced with kisses**

**Or a well timed joke**

**That leaves us in stitches.**

**A weekend full**

**Of snapshot pictures**

**-Waiting to see what develops**

**So shake it,**

**Shake it**

**Shake it Like a polaroid picture**

**..And see what we got**

**Two old folks on log**

**Looking smitten, bitten ..and hot!**

**OR one of my more serious prose from 1985**

**Tell me how the sun set**

**My heart jumped when we first met**

**The sun was then a fiery red**

**Tell me, how the sun set**

**Tell me when did Autumn come**

**Time stood still when love was young**

**The grass was green and we were one**

**Tell me, when did Autumn come**

**Tell me when did the tide turn**

**My heart ached with your concerns**

**The waves were low and our love burned**

**Tell me, when did the tide turn**

**Tell me where did blue skies go**

**I lived my life by what you spoke**

**Your words of love restored my hope**

**Tell me, where did blue skies go**

**Tell me what am I to do**

**My heart stopped for losing you**

**The bottom floor of earth fell through**

**Tell me, what am I to do**