

Early April

*While cherry, magnolia trees blossom,
adorning Washington DC,
Luce and I went to Naples, Florida to see
Kitty. Bob & Vickie, Mike & Elaine
were also there.. an acquired custom.*

*Kitty, Bob, Mike and I worked together;
Travelled the world for years,
collected souvenirs...joined smiles and tears
to the daily toil, our human sense in a tether.*

*This Spring, along with budding lilies,
we assembled, retrieved long-stored memories,
shared a few laughs, pretending with glee
to forget that Kitty is battling the "big C".*

*She'll go back to DC among the flowers,
get tested again for the dreaded markers,
then await the results as in past quarters...*

*Can she plan for another cruise within
three months, no matter where or how?
Three months is Kitty's life horizon now.*

Next Spring?

*While there's a good chance that,
weather permitting, nature'll make a good call;
The colorful blooms will grace DC next April,
Bob, Mike and I can only wish to see Kitty this Fall...*

*Next Spring? We're taking with her
one visit at a time, instead;
We don't dare into destiny stare
and project our hopes... that far ahead.*