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.