

Birthday Present for 94-year-old Dad and Husband

The garage -- a disaster, a mess
Pathway through it an obstacle test
New Orleans daughter said "We can make it look nice!"
Wife smiled, "I don't have to think twice!
Thanks; that would be just the best!!"

The Dad lived in Laguna Woods;
Played poker whenever he could;
New Orleans daughter was here;
His 94th birthday was near;
You would think he'd stay home as he should.

All afternoon he did play
His daughter and wife worked all day
Garage slightly improved
So much removed
By a handyman whom they did pay

The next day while Dad/Husband slept
The team removed junk that was kept
The organizing job they aced
Possessions carefully placed
Then finally the floor they swept

When daughter left, garage was clean at last
Came his birthday, he read wife's card rather fast
So he could spent the rest of the day
With his poker friends at play
Wife danced her heart out; had a blast.

A Birthday Present for 94-year-old Dad and Husband (Continued)

The next night in the garage she heard a groan
He said "Let me suffer this sorrow alone;
You threw it away
I need it today!"
So Wife offered these words to atone

"Whatever you think is needed
We can buy it again," she pleaded.
So he went to the store
Where he found something more
And didn't seem to feel he was cheated

Man is filled with discombobulation
As he searches in utter frustration
Shakes his head in despair
"I've looked everywhere!"
Not quite a post birthday celebration.

His daughter called the other day
Here's what he had to say
"Thank you, my dear
That you love me is clear
Eventually I'll be okay."

To put a positive spin on this tale;
The Dad/Husband and his brain – alive, well;
He is loving and kind;
Tho' sometimes wrong in mind;
He's loved more than this poem can tell.