Another Chance at Love

Life is full of joys and tears, of hello's and goodbyes

And just when you are settling in, life deals you a surprise...

We first met in grammar school, when you were in grade four I was a grade behind you, with no clue of what was in store.

Years later we were sweethearts at Mariposa High
The sparks that flew 'tween you and me, we just could not deny

The Mariposa Grizzlies knew in you they had a star – A pitcher on the baseball team, you were the best by far.

We got engaged in '56, but alas, we did not wed, We broke it off in '57, and married others instead.

Fifty years then came and went (perhaps with some regret)

Though we were bound to others, we never did forget.

Then my friend Lois had a thought: To Midpines we would go Our graduating class was there, and so was my old beau!

The years that passed, they hadn't dulled that high school sweetheart feeling You still had those deep blue eyes that made you so appealing.

I've learned so much about the man that time carved from the boy We're all grown up and wiser too; now it's the real McCoy.

You like to fish and dive and laugh; your owls watch every gopher You're sweet and thoughtful, loving too. You work hard; you're not a loafer!

You love to cook those baby backs; you're fun and thoughtful and true An almond farmer and retired electrician, and we still hit it off – who knew?

Too much of a good thing is a good thing, & my friends' gossip will surely be juicy When they see that we are together again. I'm so glad we're rekindled.

Love, Lucy.