

Simpler Times

Pitching horseshoes at the barbecues,
Eating "Dinner on the Grounds";
Uncles, Aunts, and Cousins chat
O'er baying of the hounds.

We went to school, to work, to church
In sunshine and in rain;
Then homeward bound, all satisfied
While rocking in the swing.

"Devices" that we had back then
Were black-and-white Tee Vee,
Transistor radios the rage,
We listened to for free.

We took the radios to bed
(When our folks were unaware)
List'ning to the baseball games;
Then slept without a care.

"Terror" was a horror show.
"Shooting" was a star.
"Race", a three-legged jaunt
"Fury" just a car.

So where did all that good "stuff" go
In our so "connected" world?
God, I'd love for just once more
To be just boys and girls.

TMJ

06/30/2016