Extract

Poetpourri A Labyrinth of Wandering Thought

Table of Contents

1.	Up Near Fredricksburg	3
2.	Gramps	7
3.	Old Grey Skirt	13
4.	The Monster Frog	18
5.	Early Lunch	20
6.	The Fishing Hole	22
7.	Prairie Grass	31
8.	The D-47 Roadsters	33
9.	The Sentinel	38
Book '	Two -Foolish on Every Side!	
1.	Please Wait For The Site Operator	49
2.	Empty-headed Suzy	54
3.	The Grand Prize	58
4.	Little Boy Ben	61
5.	Mind Over Matter	62
6.	Sunnyside Sam	63
7.	How We Got That Song	68
8.	A Line In The Dirt	70

9.	The Perfect Blend	71
10.	Clink, Clink	72
Book '	Three - Ooops! Wrong Turn!	
	HaikuSeveral Attempts	77
Book I	Four - Been Here - Bunches of Times!	
1.	Mike The Formative Days	83
2.	Bro at 59	94
3.	Sesenta Nueve	96
4.	Chronos Visits at 74	98
5.	Elliott at 39	101
6.	Just Another Day	104
7.	We See Alyssa at 17	107
<u>Book</u>	Five -Sounds of Young'uns Ahead!	
1.	Harry And The Lightning Bugs	111
2.	Harry Builds A Birdhouse	113
3.	Harry Struggles With Yesterday	117
4.	Miss Butterfly In Thyme	119
5.	Accumulating Frogs	121
6.	The Farmer And The Ax	125
7.	The Night Thunder & Lightning Double- Dared	126
8.	The Lonely Troll	128

Book Six - Musings In A Maze

l.	Maple Leaf In Moonlight	135
2.	Graphite	137
3	There Is A River	138
4.	Perhaps	143
5.	Confessions of a Biker	145
6.	Resolution	147
7.	Should Have Gone To The Movies	
	At Red Lake	148
8.	Artificial Intelligence	150
9.	Home From Big Bear	152
10.	Defacto A.K.A Washingtown	154
11.	Sweating Bullets	158
	Book Seven - Took a Turn For The We	<u>st!</u>
1.	The Professor	163
2.	The Incident At Ol' Norm's Lineshack 170	
3.	The Big Elk River Incident	177
4.	Dead Wolf-Dog Mine	185
5.	Miracle On The Red	186
	Book Eight - At LastSun	ilight!
1.	A Lovely Garden	195
2.	Insatiable The Fire!	198
3.	Beneath A Sheltering Willow Tree	199
4.	My Love	202
5.	Flour Sacks	203
6.	Successful Career	205
7.	Timeless!	206

Beneath a Sheltering Willow Tree

eneath a sheltering willow tree
At the edge of my newly-purchased farm I stumbled upon what appeared to be
An encirclement of old wrought iron
Fastened together so carefully

Old bed posts from what I could see The height of it was about three feet Maybe ten feet wide and twelve feet long Iron so rotten t'was almost gone.

Some kind of pen I first supposed But when I saw some age-old roses Twining round that iron on either end I decided then twas a garden

I envisioned some early settler's cabin, With this willow tree in their front yard 'n Thought how lovely it must have been

But further examination proved it to be A long forgotten cemetery Tall grasses almost hid the stones Marking out the family bones.

A jumble of thoughts rushed through my head
What to do with these newfound dead
I made my mind up, then and there -God had put them in my care.
Each stone became a precious cause
Be they saints or be they outlaws

I determined to be their groundskeeper Determined to dig a fair bit deeper Just who were they before the Reaper Lay them in their tomb? I got down on bended knee
And began to weed beneath that tree
Seven stones I could clearly see
Within that wrought iron room

The stones were all remarkable
Each marble plaque was carved with skill
Each one told a unique story -Father, Mother, two girls, three boys
Hard years of the family's history.

Cleared of weeds, I could finally read The first, a tragedy, indeed:

Mary Martha McKinley Ericksen Born May 5, 1807
Flood took her away from me
Along with little Jeremy April 23, 1842
And he only three...
Way too soon.

As I toiled beneath that tree
I thought of scriptural prophecy
How bones would rise from out the mud
Join up with sinew, skin and blood
And I spoke aloud, as I pulled out weeds
To the seven waiting there beneath.

"Yes, Mary Martha McKinley Ericksen
It was indeed Way too soon....
But, Mary, along with Samuel, Reuben
Of course, your little Jeremy,
David, Martha, and Lillian,
There'll for sure be a resurrection."

I could see, then -- that entire family Smiling up contentedly Beneath that sheltering willow tree.