

CALENDAR RULES

C.B. Anderson

Time I spend with friends and family in the flesh is nearly
On a par with Easter's chance of falling in October.
What I need is take a break and get off-line, for clearly
There's been way too much computer screen, and too much sober.

Cast some oats and gather some I need to do quite soon:
Make a new friend quickly, tie her to my family tree, and glean
An early summer harvest sometime near the end of June.
(I just hope she's not some remnant from a bygone Halloween.)

Every now and then the perfect stranger filters through. Oh
How I'd love to kiss her, but I really can't remember
When that ever might have happened, not to me at least. So
Seldom things go well. Again, no Christmas till December.

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