

Happy

A happy poem is needed today.
That's the assignment, what will I say?
No specific time comes to mind,
It's more a combination of moments, of mine.

I've been blessed with two marriages,
Both very different and lasting some time.
The big C took the first one, sad, but true.
The second wife puts up with me now, number two.

Not one moment can I say, was a time,
When I was the happiest of all.
I sit here wondering, was it a crime,
Must I commit to a moment, which time?

The good and the bad of both relationships,
Has made up what is called my life.
I wouldn't trade them for anything,
I've had two great wives.

I'm not a romantic, it's easy to see.
I don't easily portray what's inside of me.
Accumulating deep within myself,
Are my thoughts, the words taken from the shelf.

A day, a month, a year,
Is only a measurement of time with others,
What does make sense, collectively and together
The joy one can share with another.

I hope the assignment is fulfilled on this day.
The words and meanings to be weighed.
That I might bring happiness and joy to you,
In a most entertaining way.

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