

BOOK CLUB continued

A talented member of our Reading Group contributed this sweet sonnet describing touch, feeling, and thoughts while we are reading.

BOOKS
by Bill Batcher

A new book has a captivating smell
Of mystery, of intrigue, and of wonder,
Luring to its secrets hidden well
The reader unaware the spell you're under.

An old book has a friendly handshake feel,
"So good to see once more the one I miss.
Let's share again our stories. Come let's seal
Our friendship with a cup of reminisce."

A lost book is like a half-forgotten song
A snatch of which you often find you're singing.
You likely have the melody all wrong.
You can't recall the ending or beginning.
Once read, a book forever haunts your mind.
A lot is lost but parts are left behind.

Please join us. Ilse Kaminski (208-8060)

GRANDPARENTS' ANSWERING MACHINE

Good morning . . . At present we are not at home, but please leave your message after you hear the beep.

beeeeppp ...

If you are one of our children,
dial 1 and then select the option from 1 to 5
in order of "birth arrival" so we know who it is.

If you need us to stay with the children, press 2

If you want to borrow the car, press 3

If you want us to wash your clothes and do ironing, press 4

If you want the grandchildren to sleep here tonight, press 5

If you want us to pick up the kids at school, press 6

If you want us to prepare a meal for Sunday or to have it delivered to your home, press 7

If you want to come to eat here, press 8

If you need money, press 9

If you are going to invite us to dinner or take us to the theatre, start talking, we are listening !!!!!!!!!!"

Submitted by Dianne Massiello, (#209)