

Lisa Mildon Follow

Quirky and offbeat geek girl who loves the magic that words and stories bring. Jan 22 \cdot 7 min read

Remember

A nostalgic journey.



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A tall, trim teen with a wide toothy grin,

And cerulean blue eyes that sparkled with delight,

Loving life in the country.

Remember...

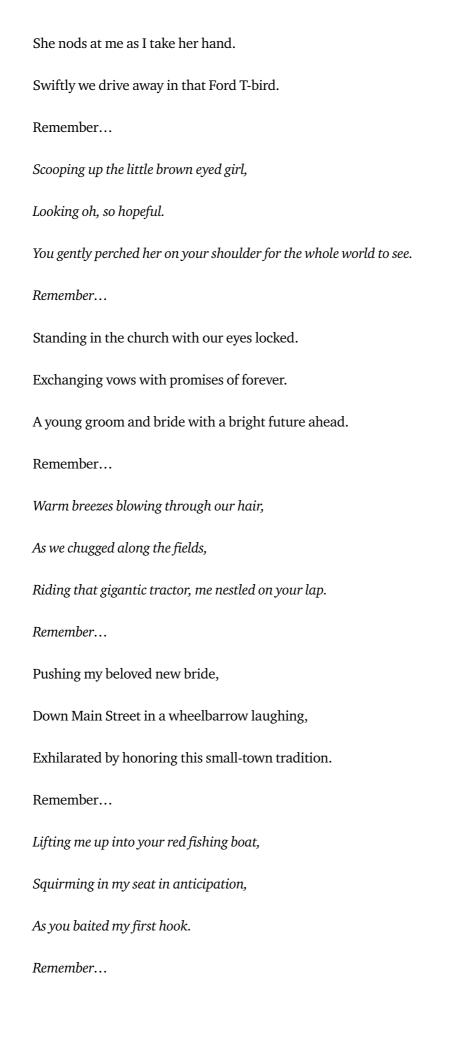
All swaddled tightly in a soft blanket,

Bright pink skin, with raven-colored hair.

So tiny, only two days old.

Remember...

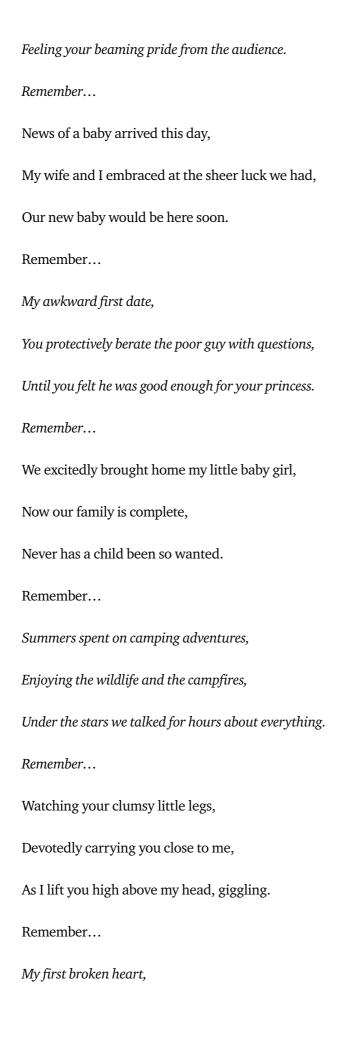
Seeing the sweet smile of my future wife.

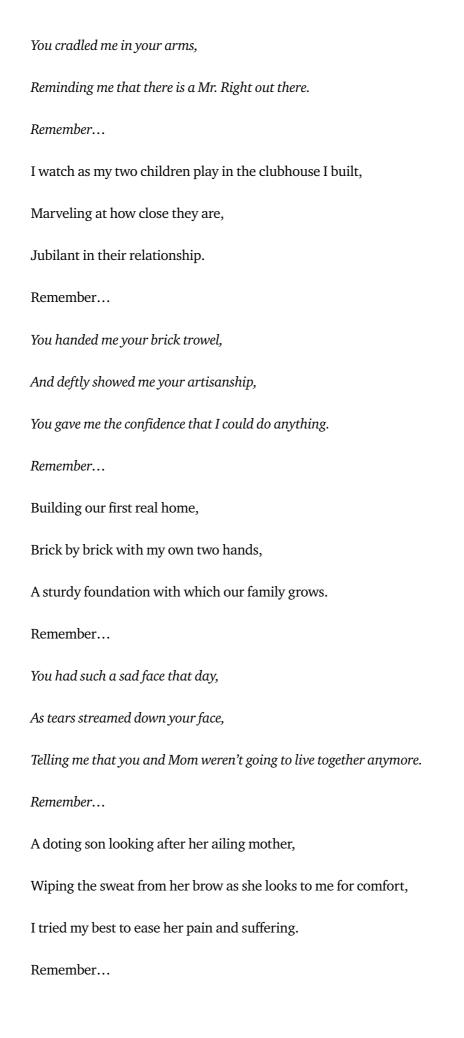


Learning how to make a living with my bare hands, So proud to earn for my family. Remember... Walking hand in hand down a rocky trail, Exploring the wilderness while in your safekeeping, You showed me the wonders of the natural world. Remember... Overjoyed at the news I heard, My wife, my love is with child, Our family grows into three. Remember... Your tiny little shadow, As I follow your every move, watching and listening, While you work busily away in your workshop. Remember... A son, we have a son, I shall teach him what it means to be a man, I hope to be the perfect example of a father and husband. Remember... As I tottered off to the classroom, My first day of school, You told me to be brave and smart.

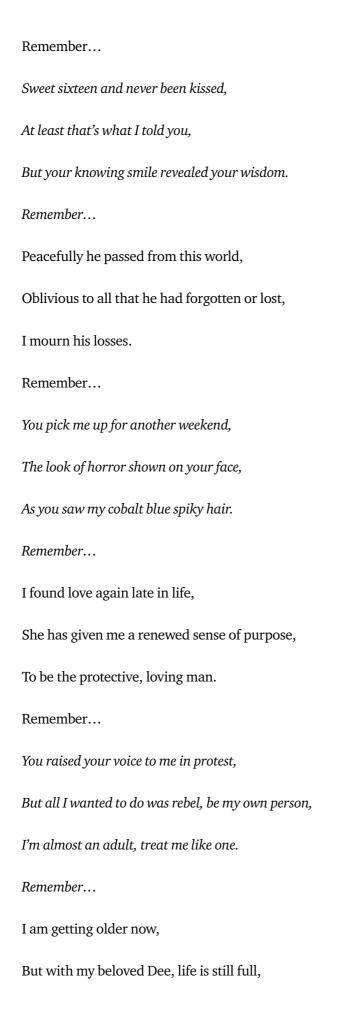
Eagerly I began my bricklayer apprenticeship,

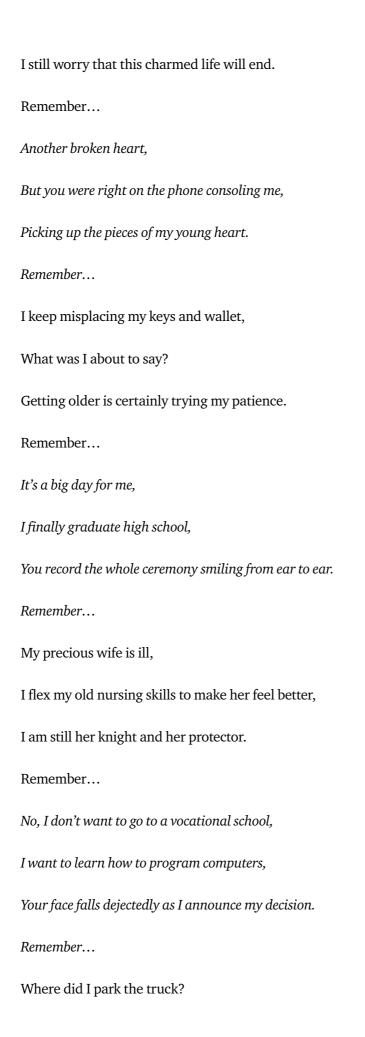
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Remember...
Overjoyed when my wife told me the news,
A second child would be on its way,
Blessed with two children and a loving wife.
Remember...
I nervously hopped up on my trusty bike,
As you reassured me that I didn't need training wheels anymore,
With a gentle nudge, I set forth as you applauded my success.
Remember...
Anguish washed over me,
As I watched our second baby leave this world,
From womb to grave, how my heart ached.
Remember...
My first scholastic meet,
You beamed with pride,
As I brought home the first-place trophy.
Remember...
No more children could my wife bear,
I felt empty, hopeless for the loss,
But hope soon returned with talk of adoption.
Remember...
My eight-grade graduation,
I wore a yellow dress, your favorite color,
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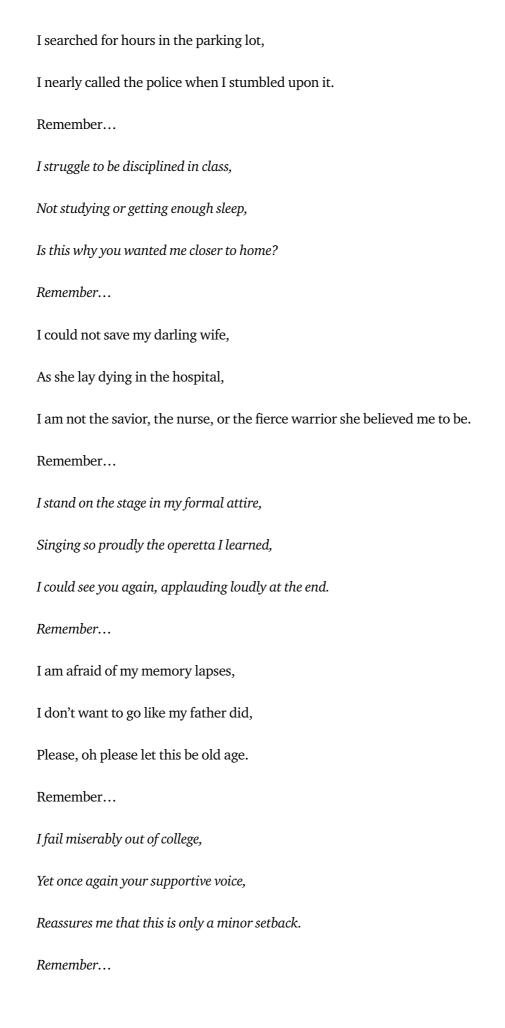




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I call you often,
But you don't return many calls,
Is it shame for breaking up the family?
Remember...
My father received a shocking diagnosis,
Hardening of the arteries they say, but I know,
This is Alzheimer's.
Remember...
Finally, it's time to go to Dad's,
We try to cook but burn most things,
You laugh and call for pizza delivery.
Remember...
I must remind my father who I am,
Silently my heart breaks each time he asks,
Do I know you?
Remember...
Yeehaw, I bellow as you hand me tickets,
You took me to a real rodeo,
We both were amazed and excited as the bull riders won.
Remember...
I dutifully bathe and feed my father,
While he stares at me blankly,
I die a little each time I see him.
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Oh god, the doctor gave me the very news that I have dreaded, I cannot become a burden to my children or family, I can take care of myself. Remember... I finally land a dream job, Doing the very thing I failed at in college, Yet you cheer me on in my successes. Remember... My friend Sandy encouraged me to tell my son, He's strong enough to handle the truth, But am I strong enough to tell him? Remember... I met someone online today, He seems pretty special, Yet you warn me of the weirdos out there. Remember... I used to love having all the kids and grandkids around, The noise rattles my brain, so I don't think so clearly, I am not getting worse...NO I am not! Remember... You walk me down the aisle, With a misty-eyed smile, you hug and kiss me on the cheek, Then place my hands in my betrothed.

