

Pine Needle Wishes

A Poem by Paula Ellis

I came to the woods. My spirit to find.
To escape from the heat for a chance to unwind.

My kids are in school at the start of their classes.
Here I won't have to wipe little noses or ___molasses.

My sister is with me two moms on the run.
By nature I'm quiet, she's witty and fun.

Our husbands are home, each with his own brood.
"You deserve it." mine said. "Hon, you're in a bad mood."

I can learn to go riding, to hike and to paddle.
I just hope that my backside survives in the saddle.

Man times as a kid, I camped out in the rough.
As a grown up I'm softer, not "outdoorsy" enough.

So thanks to tour hosts for this time to grow stronger.
The days will go fast, I'll remember them longer.

May our friendships stay true, as the pine trees are tall.
Dear Lord up above, watch over us all.