



*Grandpa had a basket
Of mementos
He used to look at
All the time*

*Little things
With great meaning
Accumulated over ninety years
Were in that basket*

*Before his stroke
Grandpa used to read us a letter
From the President
It was the basket's prize*

*Every visit
Every time
Every chance
He showed us his treasures*

*Our letters
Our pictures
Our postcards
Were not in Grandpa's basket*

*Not until he went
To the home.*

*After Grandpa died
Mom told us
About the basket's additions*

*Grandpa wanted
Our letters
Our pictures
Our postcards
With him at the end*

*Heartfelt words
Long since sent
Treasured a lifetime*

*It took
So little time
So little effort
So little care
For us
To create emotion
Sustaining forever*

*Our marriage has its own treasures
Locks of hair
Slides of Montmartre'
Sanibel seashells
Caribbean coral
Grandma's fur collar*

*Most of our keepsakes
Fit in a basket too.*

Author: Carole D. Bos

Credits:

Poem from a book of poetry, entitled *Life is a Non-Stop Event*, by Carole Bos.

See Learning Tasks for this story online at:

<http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/AcademicActivities/Keepsakes>

Media Stream



Keepsakes

View this asset at: <http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/view/>