

For Memories

Go!
Go my child.
Go into the world.
Find all the knowledge that you can
devour each book that comes your way.
Store in your mind.
But, save a corner of that mind
For memories
Of the things you say and do.
Then one day in winter's chill
You may sit before a fire
Open that corner of your mind
As if it were a book.
Recall the things you said and did
And Laugh at the fool you were.
Then as a tear comes to your eye
Say, "Yes'

For more information on the works by Don Laura Yates, or how to obtain the entire collection of For Memories. She can be contacted at the following e-mail address.

Don Laura Yates
l_yates@sbncglobal.net