

Hippity Hoppity

By Anne

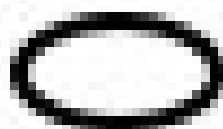


Table of Contents

01 Hoppity Hoppity	16 Fullness of Years
02 To Lauren	17 What I Feel Like
03 83	18 Ring a Ding Ding
04 My Life	19 Debts in February
05 Have Fun	20 My Dreams
06 Birthday	21 On My Own
07 Journey	22 Better Than You
08 Me	23 Friend
09 Boyfriend	24 Have a Ball
10 Site	25 What I Love
11 Him	26 Weather
12 Not	27 Fans
13 He	28 Changes
14 Bruce	29 Little Red Hen
15 February	30 Can Do It

Hippity Hoppity

Here comes Peter Cottontail
Hopping down the Bunny Trail
Hippity Hoppity
Autumn's on its way

Look at all the colored leaves
Soon bare branches on the trees
Let's sing a song for all to please
Hippity Hoppity Hip Hip Hip Horray

It's not too late to do some good
Be the pride of the neighborhood
Hippity Hoppity
Hip Hip Hip Horray

Hippity Hoppity
Hip Hip Hip Horray

To Lauren

If wishes were fishes
And lived in the sea
What would you wish for?
What would it be?

I'd wish for a cat
A cat with one eye
Peeking through a sea-food store
My O my

What would he wish for
What would he see
What would he smell
What would it be

He saw and smelled saw-dust
On the floor
With his blind eye he saw fishes
Need I say more?

I'm 83
And I won't quit
But I'll do what I feel like
And that is it

With PT and OT
I'll continue to do
Until the time
It is through

Then I will
Continue
To do just what
I want to do

No more must do this or that
That part of my life is through
I'll sing and play the guitar
That I'll love to do

I've finally reached
My senior years
I'm slower
Yes, I know

But I'm still here
And I'll make it clear
That I'm still
On the go

My Life

My life is changing very fast
Where am I going? I must ask
I'm getting older. That is for sure
After that I'll be no more

Well, that depends. I will see
Maybe in heaven I will be
But heaven does sound kind of boring
So then there's Hell. How reassuring

Have Fun

Now that I've passed
Eighty-three
What is there in store
For me?

The same as always
To have fun
With my site to be seen
By everyone

When I'm gone
I'd like all to know
I'll be like the stars
And glow and glow

I'll glow and glow
To remind everyone
Enjoy. Enjoy
Have fun. Have fun.

$\frac{1}{2}$ Birthday

In two days

My $\frac{1}{2}$ Birthday

I'll be 83 and $\frac{1}{2}$

Hooray! Hooray!

Journey

My life has been a journey

My life has been a blast

I have fun with everyone

Present, future and past

Me

What shall I write about

Let me see

I know what

I'll write about Me

I'll write another book

Both sweet and sour

About good times and bad

But mostly how I flower

I'll also play my guitar

And sing

Lots of joy

I hope to bring

Maybe tomorrow

My guitar I'll play

The day before

My $\frac{1}{2}$ birthday—Hooray!

Boyfriend

I'd like a boyfriend

Yes I would

Someone kind

And sweet

I'd like to be

The same for him

Oh, whenever

Shall we meet?

Site

My Site I finished
To a large degree
And here I am
I'm still ME

I am writing now
Another book
No. 52
Please take a look

Then will come
No. 53
I'll still be here
I'll still be ME

I sound so sure
That I'll still be here
But I will be here
Yes Dear. Yes Dear

Him

I'm waiting for him

For PT

Yes, PT

That's for me

Not

I will not let

My mind go

Absolutely

No

My mind, my body

Belong to me

As long as possible

It will be

My body too

I'll walk and walk

And with my mind

I'll talk and talk

I'll be healthy

I'll be wise

And I'll salute

The very few guys

But I will learn

As much as I can

All this is my life

All this is my plan

He

I like this guy

I really do

And I think that he

Likes me too

Will he come around

And spend some time with me?

I don't know

We shall see

He's a little bit different

From all the rest

I'd love to see him

I like him best

Bruce

Bruce I miss you

Yes, I do

You've always been kind to me

And true

There will never be

Another You

Bruce I miss you

Yes, I do

February

I wrote a book of poetry
Serious and merry
It starts from a while ago
With the month of February

We're in the month of February
Winter's surely here
Let it snow
Way to go
Spring will feel more dear

Fullness of Years

It occurred to me

Just today

That my old age

Is not far away

Definitely now

Is the time to see

That I must, yes, must

Take care of me

If I don't take care of me

Someone else will have to

And that is NOT

What I want others to do

I'll consider it maybe

When I turn ninety-five

Right now I'll just enjoy

Being alive

What I Feel Like

Sometimes I wonder
Where I am going
And what I want
To be

I've tried singing and dancing
And I like these things a lot
And I also tried the guitar
And a guitar I've got

I've tried many things, it's true
But poetry and painting
Are the two things
I always go back to

And I've finally retired
On February 4
So now I'll do what I feel like
No less and no more

Ring a Ding Ding

I decided to retire

Tuesday, February 4

In year 2025

I'll do less and do more

I'll do less of what I don't want

And more of what I love

While taking it easy

Thanking my blessings from above

I'll still paint

And I'll still write

And love every minute

Cause they are pure delight

I'll still dance

And I'll still sing

With my tambourine

Ring a ding ding

Debts in February

I'm in the middle of
Paying off debts
And it will happen
Soon

Although I may
Take a few months
But no later than
The month of June

No more will I
Get
Into this
Mess

Although it
Could be
Worse I
Guess

But June
Will be the
Month to
Bless

And sing a
Happy tune

My Dreams

I'm off right now
To the life of my dreams
With writing and painting
There I'm going, it seems

Although I've been at it
For quite some time
Each occasion feels new
And that's just fine

And it's true
Each occasion IS new
No need to stay stuck
In the past with glue

And if it does happen
It will pass
I'll move on
And have a blast

On My Own

Do I want to do things a little new?

Like taking lessons on my guitar

Improving myself I want to do

Yes I do and by far

I've taken guitar lessons before

Was not always happy with them

But now that I've lived much, much more

Should I try taking lessons again?

I'll have to think about it though

I've tried on my own before

I could try again on my own, but no

It's not for me, so what for?

What's for me? What's for me?

It's painting and writing poetry

I must be me. That's who I am

It's who I am—that's nature's plan

For all those who read my stuff

Be yourself. That's enough

You must try new things in order to see

Just who you are and who you must be

Better Than You

There always will be
Someone better than you
That does not mean at all
That you are now through

You, too, may do things
Special—your way
Like being kind to others
And making their day

Hi Friend

You're getting set

To go away

Enjoy. Enjoy

Each vacation day

And I think I told you

On Monday, March 24

I'm off for my Mamo and Ultrasound

Like I did before

Have a Ball

I have two pianos
And I have a guitar
I'd like to play them all
As I did
At one time
I think I'd have a ball

There's so much
I'd like to do
But there's a limit on what I can pursue
Wait oh wait
That's not true
Learning one thing at a time I can all pursue

Via computer
I can do almost all
Even travel virtually and have a ball
I'll just be careful
Of problem websites
Other than that
The computer delights

The computer delights
And I enjoy it the most
Let's raise our glasses
And give it a toast

What I Love

I must change
The way I think
Because how I'm thinking now
Sure does stink

Instead of being happy
For each thing I can do
I think of what I can't do
And then start feeling blue

Well, let me not
Do that to body and mind
I'll do what I love
And to myself be kind

Weather

The weather has been
Extremely hot
And as for humidity
We have a lot

Even the birdies don't
Sing their song
And the doggies don't walk
For very long

Today was better
Yes, better although
They say tomorrow
It won't be so

The weather, yes, weather
Get better, please
So the birdies will sing
Their song in the trees

Fans

Hot weather has made us

Walk very slow

And we're staying inside

With fans that go

Fans that are going

Around and around

Make us feel better

Safe and sound

Changes

I want to make changes

In my life

And on my

Website too

I'll think about it for a while

And see what I will do

Little Red Hen

“Where am I going?”

Said the Little Red Hen

“I’m going to be

A mother again

And all my chicks will surely know

That I love them all with hopes that they grow”

Can Do It

You can do it

You can do it fine

If not all at once

A little at a time