

The Way We Were

by Carole Gauntlett

The title of a film from 1973
Starring Barbra "What's her name"
And that handsome guy
From Sundance fame.

I can picture them exactly
Down to Barbra's crooked nose.
And his hair was always tousled
As he struck a manly pose.

At 3 a.m., when I wake up
I'll remember who they are
I won't phone and stretch our friendship
Quite that far.

Ah, I remember memory
It was really very nice.
I'd meet and know your name
Without having to think twice.

I'd pick up my phone and say,
"Oh, Bella how are you?"
Now I answer cautiously
Asking "And you are Bella who?"

Now I remembered this was Monday,
Or I'd be here all alone.
And because I am so stubborn,
I would sit here like a stone.

But it's nice to blame the aging
For my rudeness and my slights
It may not be the truth
But it minimizes fights.