

Give a Shout, "Let's Eat Out!"

by Carole Gauntlett

A thoughtful Dad came home one day
And smiled at his beautiful wife,
Looked down at his mop-haired toddlers
And treasured his wonderful life.

"Let's eat out!" he called with a grin
Despite the fact that his wallet was thin.
"Hurray!" yelled the boys
Who ran out to the yard,
Dragging a blanket
And pulling quite hard.

Mom looked at Dad
Who seemed quite confused.
They call that a "picnic."
Then they both looked amused.

As the family sat out
In the shade of the trees,
It was Red Solo Cup wine
With their Mac and Cheese.

There'll be time for restaurants
And diners in shoes
For today it's a picnic
We've nothing to lose.

* * *

"Hi Gramma! It's your favorite Grandkid Ken,
I'm home for a holiday weekend again.
May I take you to dinner tomorrow night?
You pick a spot and we'll share a bite.
We can talk about what a perfect child I was then
And I'll tell you the stories I remember again."

He arrived at her place at 4:00 as she'd said,
He gave her a hug and a kiss on the head.
"Oh, no don't sit down, there's a special at Redding
And that's where we're going to need to be heading."

He follows her to the car and smiles at the care
She's taken in dressing and makeup and hair.

As they sit and enjoy their buttery buffet food
At 4:30 at night in a warm loving mood.
He's five again sitting there in that booth
Recalling the angel she was in his youth.

Create a Special Memory and SHOUT an invitation
“Let's Eat Out” needs no further explanation.