

Picking Locks

By Carole Gauntlett

Goldie had locks that made her quite haughty,
She flaunted them boldly when ere she was naughty.
When she came to the Bears' house with no locks in place,
You could read the con-spirit-orial look on her face.

Shirley Temple had locks that were curly and pert
And Moms the world over permed their tots till it hurt.
In tap shoes too tight and crinolined dresses
Fear of the dimples turned them into messes.

Oarlocks help boaters hang onto their gear,
They always need two in order to steer.
Unless you like circles and spinning around
No better solution has ever been found.

Locks in a river can raise and lower your boat
Avoiding a portage and using a float
Transitions made easy on your watery ride
No matter the journey be narrow or wide.

A lock might be a relief to hear bore
If you've run very hard and jumped through a door.
You know that you're safe on this side of the lock.
Unless of course you forgot to take stock
Of the critters and spirits who worry your sleep
Who may just have awakened and started to creep.