

Enough

*Friday 10-07-2016 by Harry Zirkelbach
Stars and Sun date 34567*

This was completed on a recent Friday, the date used only because
my Stars and Sun date then, the days I have lived, happened to be 34567.

I'm fascinated by numbers,
especially when some easily recalled numbers appears,
like the speedometer completed some cycle.
Enough.

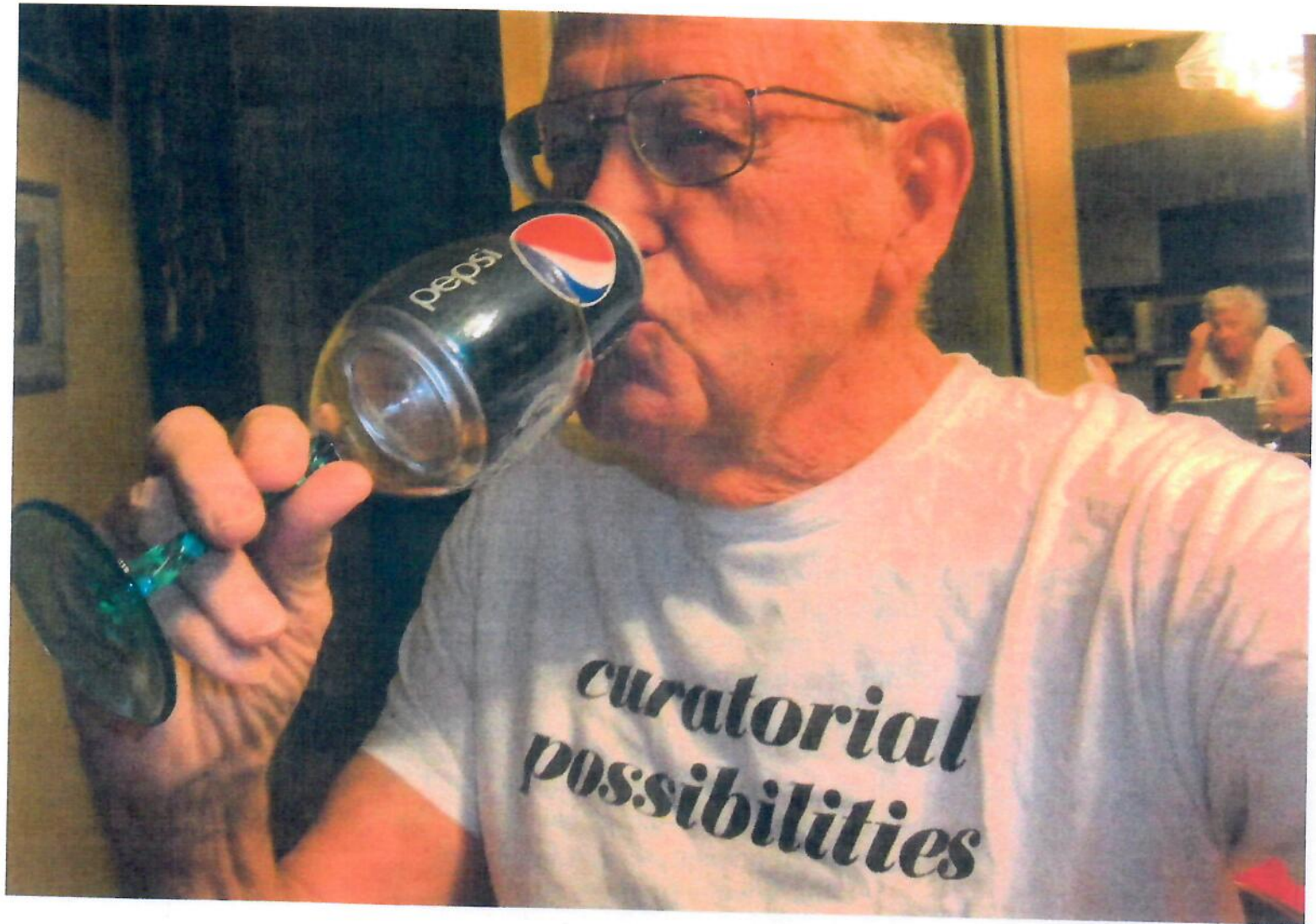
My congratulations for such an appropriate topic for we Writers.
Yes, there can be enough of anything, but this year
we have been presented endless moments of ecstasy
for those who can never get enough.

The Colorado weather;
while other states violently shake, residents swim for their life, and homes burn,
we have a day-after-day of blue in the sky,
where it belongs, reds in the Aspen,
where we drive miles to view,
all the while the country switches between Red and Blue states
as The Donald self-immolates
before the country's TV screens.

And then the Broncos;
our adopted heroes continue to defy the early expert projection of a so-so year,
with unknowns as Quarterback.
Can't get enough of their results.
Being nearly perfect daily totally, so far.

Enough.
I look forward to listening to your thoughts on your share of enough.
Thank you.

For me, nothing more enjoyable then completing any task,
rest at the abode,
open a bubbly, and drink to everyone
who made this possible
for Barbara and me.



Then, look out the window at the incomparable scene



Colorodans' share,
the true-blue sky
that emphasizes the beauty of the mountain snow
and in spring the buds awaiting
to explode
take their place in this beauty.
To continue this joy, i
t is essential to involve as many as possible,
but in the confines of our walls,
my reach extends to which ever family or friend is visiting.
Generally
this is Barbara who on too many moments
is asked by me,
"Have you seen my teeth?"

