

Midsummer Plight's Dream

By Maggie Beyer

See me with bleary eyes,
See me walk numb –
Cause of these weary sighs?
Grandchildren have come!

See me buy ice pops
Of aberrant hue;
See me buy cereals
Coated with goo;

See me wipe trackings
Of floppies and feet;
See me find strange things
In sand-gritty sheets;

See washer on overtime,
Frig door a-jar;
See tapes for the tenth time,
See litter in car;

Trade all these moments
With dear, little pets?
Make me an offer –
The answer...You bet!

Find me a respite,
A day by the pool;
But hark! Dawn's a-breaking,
Just three weeks 'til school!

