

Surprise!

*Molly Hegman*

The telephone is a marvelous invention; it connects people locally, nationally and internationally. Now it plays music, it's a handheld game, it answers almost any question and it even keeps track of our schedules. *Who Could Ask for Anything More?* I could; I could ask for *The Sounds of Silence*. Don't get me wrong *I Believe* in having and using a telephone, but hearing a phone do whatever noise it makes in a church, in a movie theatre, in school, or in a restaurant? *No, Not Much*. It's *A Whole New World!*

Too many important phone calls concern illness or death. I prefer to surprise old friends while I am *Staying Alive!* *Anytime* I have the opportunity to surprise an old friend with a phone call is *A Great Day for the Irish*. *Tonight*, I did just that; I called a friend from college. Her *Cry* of surprise was a sure sign that *Little Things Mean a Lot*. We reminisced about all the times we stood *Side by Side*, laughing *Together*, studying *Together*, even crying *Together*. I don't believe that young *People* today have *Half as Much* fun as we did, at least, not the same kind of fun.

I was so into this surprise thing that I also called my sister, Terry. I haven't called her recently, since our reunion in June, so I put a *Smile* on her face. I told her about a story I wrote in which I told a tale on her. She said, "*It's in the Book Still*, isn't it?" Of course she was referring to my nose being in a book. I responded, "*If You Could Read My Mind* you would know that was true." We laughed about this and then cried a little as she told me about her daughter and the medical problems she is having. "*Hold my Hand*" she said. "*Stand by Me* through this. *If I Ever Needed You* the time is now." Terry, I don't know *Where or When* or even how, but I do know that I have *Someone to Watch Over Me* and so do you. *Time After Time* I remind myself that I have backup in *Heaven*." I could feel a *Smile* return to her face!

*Chances Are* that tomorrow I will call another friend from college. I usually surprise her in July by shouting "*Happy Birthday!* You're older than I am, again!" *Because* she was being surprised by her family of ten children and many grandchildren, my surprise had to wait. That's okay *Because, As Time Goes By* I have discovered that *Friendship* is priceless. My friends are *The Wind Beneath My Wings*.

*At Seventeen*, I was *Always Chasing Rainbows*, dreaming about the phone call that would surprise me. Now, I'm *Forever Blowing Bubbles* hoping for that call from Publisher's Clearing House to arrange their delivery of my million dollar prize. *Tomorrow* is another day. And if *Tomorrow Never Comes*, I will just *Blame it on the Bossa Nova. Que Será, Será!*