

Word Games
by Marilyn Reeves

Words are a means by which to convey
A thought or a feeling
In the very best way that we know how,
When we've got something we want to say
And make ourselves understood somehow.
But as much as we try to communicate
It's sometimes hard to regurgitate
The ideas that we're trying to portray.

I have a hard time remembering names with words,
But some people like to play games with words,
I think this must be true -
In the Sunday paper you'll find a section
That seems to offer quite a selection.

But crossword puzzles leave me befuzzled!
And I haven't got a clue
Why you'd ever want to do
That strange, enigmatic syllabic thing
That those in the know call Haiku.

Let alone that weird looking game
With its unpronounceable name -
What is it, and how do you do it?
That indescribable, unintelligible
Nothing thing
They call a Su-do-ku?

So I'll just stick with what I know
And leave those confabulating puzzles,
The word games and the wuzzles,
The head-scratching, irritating,
Exasperating, silly-willy word games
For the rest of you to do.