

PROBLEM SOLVED

by Vera Blaine

There was once a woman who lived in Waterloo.
More than anything she wanted peace. What could she do?

To join the Peace Corps, she was way too old
To fight for peace in foreign lands left her cold.

Only men created wars and that would forever be,
She thought, and wars would go on until eternity.

She looked around at her own community,
Went to meetings, was active in resident activity.

Much to her dismay, among the people there was little peace.
Squabbles over noise, activities, decorations didn't cease.

A woman insisted her plants were real and tended them with care.
Everyone knew they were artificial but telling her no one did dare.

As she continued to search for peace in her world so small,
Going over listings in the phone book she found almost all

Were churches, but realized for that, ready she was not.
To look for inner peace should be her goal and on the spot.

She turned off her cell phone, the computer, her TV, and sat
In peace and quiet in her apartment, with her calico cat.

She worked on a quilt where each piece
Showed the word "Peace".