Get Up & Go

By Marilynn Reeves

I used to put on some fancy get-up
And go out to dinner
To celebrate a special occasion
With a husband, a friend
or a family member.

But mostly we just wore blue jeans
For a Saturday evening outing
to the local diner —
Someplace like Dora's
off Havana and Parker.

Going out to eat
Was part of our weekend fun.
Never did we imagine
Those places would be shut down!

I used to love to get up to the mountains.
Stop for a picnic in some inviting glen.
Sit on the grass surrounded by trees
With a world of fresh air to breathe in.
But now it sadly appears I may never
get up to the mountains again.

I used to be able to get up on a ladder
To replace the bulb in my ceiling fixture.
Now I just pray the light will stay on
Or I'll have to wait in the dark
till my son Tom
Is able to come over and fix her.

Nowadays, I mostly just sit around
Like a couch potato
Thinking of the things I used to do,
Remembering all the places
I used to go.

It seems like a lifetime of energy
Has already been spent.
'Cause my get-up & go
Just got up and went.