

Thanksgiving is Over

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It's quiet here today.
Thanksgiving has come and gone its way.
The winter skies are gloomy and gray,
snowflakes are expected this evening
in an amount that will surely stay.

My Grandson has returned to the prairies
of Oklahoma. School you know, he must go.
Work calls our daughter and son in law.

There's a lonely silence in this house,
the barking of my Grandson's little black
dog, he calls "Midnight" is missed by all.

My son and his wife are gone too,
business called them away.

I don't think they knew it
was supposed to snow today.

Blackie, our cat, he's been acting funny,
I think he misses everyone in his cat way.

The decorations are now just being placed
on a small Christmas tree.
I'm sitting here with a stomachache,
too much turkey and cake...
we all ate.

Christmas is on its way,
and then we'll all be
happily together again
on that wonderful holiday.

More turkey and cake...
and probably another stomachache.
But that's okay, I can't wait!