Green Lake

good old Uncle Sam in his paternal kindness thought of everything

gave us GI's weeks of Rest and Relaxation in exotic lands

chartered flight, hotel, poor man's VIP treatment, our choice of women

they clustered shyly awaiting our selections what drew me to you?

my sweet one-week friend, do you still boat on Green Lake? I still think of you



On R&R in Taiwan, 1968, photo by Angel

Created 6/8/2022



dandana.us/poems