

## Pitch Tales

our family game  
every Dana and Hendrix  
had to learn to play

each new baby served  
as table's next centerpiece  
to pass cards around

Duncan shot the moon  
through Granddaddy's cigar smoke  
with no trump to lead\*

Nannie's shy bidding  
Lowell's odd dealing logic  
Jon's intrepid play

we laughed 'til we ached  
decades of witty banter  
cemented our bond

\* Circa 1960



At Deana's house in 2016, just one generational snapshot since the 1950's.  
From left: Su, Seamus, Claribel, Jon, Deana, Dan, Lowell. Photo by Susan

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