

## **My Dad at 150**

14 December 1874 — 22 April 1955

on this Father's Day  
we're getting up there in years  
you and I, Old Man

my mythic totem,  
you are who I've strived to be,  
in this young boy's dreams

dwindling few of us  
recall your twinkling blue eyes  
as thoughts stirred your mind

when I reach your years  
who'll recall my twinkling eyes?  
some aging poet?

meanwhile, life goes on,  
I'm busy living each day,  
just as you were, Dad



J. W. Dana — photo circa 1919

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