Memoir insert page 9

## Yesterchristmas

in the old jeep we cut a scruffy cedar sprout from the south pasture

motley ornaments brought down from creepy attic, frayed treetop angel

new caterpillar, last year's wore out building roads under lilac bush

candy canes, Lincoln Logs, Tinker Toys, paper dolls —Santa had found us

life's morning was bright in our bustling home back then we five seemed timeless



Photo: In the yard of our home west of Knoxville, Missouri, circa 1950

4 December 2022



dandana.us/poems