

Just Six Miles Down the Road

Just six miles down the road

There's a nice place there to eat
Sorry, we have no food left
There's another place to try

Just six miles down the road

Bill's Diner wasn't open, except for picture taking
The Deaf Person Area and the flashing yellow light
Mom seemed to know, to everyone's delight
That the restaurant that could hold all seventeen was

Just six miles down the road

Our welcome dinner was missing two
But David and Kathy were breaking records
To meet us soon after
After we traveled

Just six + six + six miles down the road

Now we're all here and the rain was too
The washer was working. The dryer was not
You can only ask for so much
As long as it's not a lot
Bed assignments were easy as there were plenty to spare
A spot by the fire was Mark's only care
Sunday brought exploration of our home for a week
Good country living and a microwave to seek
Sixty five feet of hallway was a mile for Wolfy
A working freezer made last years dream
Of ice cream sundaes a reality
Ouch, ouch, ouch. I'm swimming in the cold,
Cold water with the very large, large sand pebbles
Where are my aqua shoes?
The Salmon Mousse is unveiled
Watkins Glen Falls: 832 steps of fun for most
832 steps of labor for a few
Refreshments at the bottom made it all worthwhile
A photo with stuffed Indians. Just give us a smile
And we headed back

Just six + six + six + six miles down the road

A roaring fire and homemade music
Brought a warm close to the cold nights
Mosquitoes were outnumbered by flies
Much to David's delight
Where's the plunger?
And the deer visits another

Just six miles down the road

The constant rain brought us closer to each other
And closer to the local wines
Caryl loved the sweet. Carl loved the dry
Didn't matter much to Michael
Just give him a case to buy
Wixson's ice cream was a great discovery
A mast makes an Aerobie recovery
Daredevil frisbee played by the cliffs
Corridor whiffle ball when the rain persists
A very painful volleyball game
Was possible during a break in the rain
A large spotted dragon that took a lot of air
Only got to the water once, but didn't seem to care
The one sunny day brought color to some

And took advantage of more than just one
A visit to Seneca Falls, a hundred years too late
But Mac's Drive-in and Wegman's made the trip great
That day featured a whiffle ball game for one and all
Mom and Dad showed they can still hit the ball
Deecy did well while batting for two
Even Josh and Rachael got to hit a few
Salmon Mousse anyone?
And the deer visits another
Just six miles down the road

Where's the sun? Where, where, where?
I cannot dry my underwear!
A laundry trip to Dundee was due
Mike and Di, we all thank you
Ras-berries were real this year
The Electric Glide brought some cheer
David and Mark did their interpretive dance
Even big Mike gave it a chance
Sumac tea? Isn't that poisonous?
Our Hohokus neighbor who makes her own wine
Did nothing to shorten the bathroom line
The rainy day trip to Corning made clear
The price of Stuben was something to fear
The propane and plumber man were a little surprise
A snake in the pump? We didn't believe our eyes
Know Your America was a big hit
Fireworks by Abe in the evening were lit
The Von Voorhees/Porros did sing with delight
One fish caught and thrown back home, a welcome sight
Excellent dinners served on the huge dining room table
That never ending Salmon Mousse
Fresh country air every place, but one
Brennan still wears her food so well
What can we put in the scrapbook?
Dueling dogs became friends, but never gave up the fight
And on our last night...
The deer visits them all
Just six miles down the road

Lousy weather, and still a great week
The T-shirts may fade, but the memories will not
I couldn't say it in words. They're too difficult to speak
The look in your eyes, and the warmth of your touch
These are the things that mean so much
It's so hard to say good-bye
I hope it always is!
KG and Maude we enjoyed your house
But we weren't alone, so did the mouse
And so we head out to our own home sweet homes
There's still some Salmon Mousse left!
Just six miles down the road.

Mark S Porro 1992

Thanks once again Dad for making this trip possible!