



### **Thanks for the Memories... at 247**

Thanks for the memories  
Where we six kids were raised  
Doing what's right was praised  
Nutranuts and Baseball Soup and Lasagna all amazed  
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memories  
Where the front steps choir sang an array  
The cul-de-sac was great for play  
Watermelon and pomegranates and coconuts capped a great day  
Thank you so much

Thanks for the memories  
Where bargain shopping was the way  
Our Holidays were never blasé  
Dogs and cats and mice and rats and even the occasional stray  
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memories  
Where we danced Fokine's ballet  
The Bible notes a hospital stay  
"Bagrats" and "That is All" and "Better than Food" always on display  
Thank you so much

Thanks for the memories  
Where we surely set our own ways  
The house was once set ablaze  
Crazy-shaped pancakes and Christmas cookies always brought yays  
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memories  
Where we all learned to pray  
In the dungeon if we didn't obey  
Phone books and Gain soap and paper routes earned us pay  
Thank you so much

Thanks for the memories  
Where collectibles were the craze  
We survived the plastic on every seat phase  
Typewritten letters and corny jokes and proofreading our essays  
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memories  
Where recyclers had the last say  
Hot glue and duct tape never far away  
Rub-a-dub-dubs after soaking in the tub beat any fine Cabernet  
Thank you so much.

*Indeed, how lovely it was. Thanks, Mom and Dad.*