

Come to the Park

by gerard varni

Come to the park and swing with me, sing with me.
We'll ride the merry-go-round. You cling to the middle,
And I'll make it fly. Then i'll leap to join you.
We'll get dizzy and laugh and I'll touch your arm.

Come to the park and we can be together, knowing
That 5th-grade is but an echo at the end of the day.
And that we like each other, but aren't sure of expressions.
We'll listen for the dinner bell.

Come to the park, and we'll sail down the
Cool and slippery slide. We'll stumble through the sand,
Filling our shoes, then sit on the grass and empty them,
Before giggling and dashing back to do it again.

Come to the park and grasp the monkey bars,
And we'll dangle and dance from end to end.
Then we'll sprint to the drinking fountain and
Slurp and gulp until the water runs down our chins.

Come to the park because you're beautiful,
And even though we're only 10, i'm certain
I want to be with you the rest of my life.
I just don't know how to say it yet.

