

Wilderness House Literary Review 7/4

Freddy Frankel
CAMOUFLAGE

When our children's offspring marry
we're lucky to be around to see the family
circle widen, a new branch on the tree!
But what if, and when we grow old, we
find our children white-haired and aging –

it didn't occur to me when I was young.

I do know that life is good and bad –
don't we dig into the earth's dirt to make
things grow. But what if I am tired
of gardening. We're told by others life's
a gift – I always fall for the colorful wrap.