

# Greeting An Old Friend

By Bob Warren

I met this OLD friend in the hall and asked him, “ How do you do?” Well, this is the answer I got --- an “organ recital”. He said:

I’m pretty good for the shape I’m in;

My bones are creakin, and my bladder’s leakin.

My nose is drippin’, and my feet are slippin’.

My knees are bucklin’, so don’t be chucklin’

When you see me balkin’ while I’m walkin’

My walker’s bent – not worth a cent.

My steps are slower, and my back is bent.

My days on earth are mostly spent.

Outside of that I’m doing fine.

Our food is good, and we sleep ‘til nine.

My wife’s a keeper, and she’s all mine.

Well -- that cured me of asking, “Howdy do?”

Next time we meet, I’ll grin at you

And just shout a big “Toodleooo!”