Remembrances of Grass Fields and Ball Games in the Sun

Michael Sarafin
College of DuPage

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Michael Sarafin

At New Comiskey,
old is only skin deep,
the facade hiding
an overly modern inside.

At Wrigley Field,
old is to the bone
where age gets in the way.

In Baltimore,
Oriole Park is
the look of baseball
as it used to be
and
as it should be.

This park has the feel of
history.
The outside is
strikingly ancient.
It has borrowed, liberally,
from baseball's storied past.

There fans will find
reminders of
Ebbets, Crosley, and the old Polo Grounds,
of Fenway, old Comiskey, and even Wrigley Field.
(yes there will be ivy on the outfield walls
when the weather warms up)
The deepest part of the park, left center, could be precisely the point where George Herman Ruth, Sr. operated Ruth's Cafe. There was ten cent soup and nickel beer. A baby Babe Ruth once played here, although young George probably wouldn't remember.

They can spend millions to build this new old looking field of dreams, but they can't buy Memories. They will have to be made.

found poem, from an article by Dave Van Dyck in The Chicago Sun-Times, Sports section, Monday, April 6, 1992