Fall 12-1-1987

Untitled

Dawn Koyzis
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol7/iss1/30
Tradition says that families should do things as a group.
Here’s Mom and Dad and all us kids. We’re like an army troop.
We all fit in the Chevrolet all buckled in our seats
and start off on our journey; down the driveway, up the street.

But during certain holidays the family gets bigger.
There’s Uncle Drew and Auntie Kate along with their dog, Trigger.
And if we all go out to eat, what is a host to do?
For other aunts and cousins want to party with us too.

Well, Daddy gets the driver’s seat and Momma’s next to him.
And sitting by the window is Dad’s loony brother, Jim.
Brother gets a window seat and so does Uncle Drew.
And I’m on Auntie Katie’s legs (I think they’re black and blue).

And stretched across the four of us is Grandma Willamene.
To anybody looking in, it is a crazy scene.
There’s cousin Billy in the trunk along with Sue and Jack.
And Grandpa Smith is hanging on upon the luggage rack.

And in the glove compartment lies our baby cousin, Pete.
And Uncle Drew’s dog, Trigger, is stretched out by Petey’s feet.
Too bad that Uncle Steven couldn’t make it here today,
We saved a special place for him inside the ear ash tray.

Now hopefully we’ll reach our destination in one piece.
We’ll have our little meal, then our party time will cease.
We’ll drive back down the road enduring stares from cars we pass,
it may appear we’re crazy, but at least we’re saving gas!

_Dawn Koyzis_