

*Message in a Bottle
To Historic Garden Week Committee Spouses
By Randy Trow*

*A word to the wise to the man of the house
If a committee assignment should fall to your spouse.*

*You tell her "that's great, honey, that's really neat"
But you'd better stock up on those meals ready to eat.*

*'Cause one thing is certain: let me make this quite clear,
your Garden Week experience will last a whole year.*

*There'll be meetings in the mornings, and meetings at noon
and meetings in the evening by the light of the moon.*

*There'll be meetings at your house and meetings other places,
lots of strange names, and lots of new faces.*

*She'll assign folks to do this who'll instead go do that
And the whole year will seem like she's trying to herd cats.*

*Then too soon it's April, but no time to panic
She'll get it all done but seem a bit manic.*

*But the houses look gorgeous as you expected they might
No owners changed their minds in the middle of the night
and came down in the morning to lock their doors tight
or ran through their houses closing their blinds
or out to their lawns with NO TRESPASSING signs*

*So heave a big sigh – what a great job she's done:
Now that it's over you must pretend it was fun.*

*But remember, however, while her exhausted smile lingers,
Don't let her see it when you uncross your fingers.*