

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



A GIRL FROM THE PAST

She was young when we met,
How could I forget -
And I was then younger, as well.

The dreams in our head,
And the sparks in our bed -
Surely made us a couple so swell.

It worked for a while,
Lots of fun and a smile -
Memories we now hold so dear.

But our maturity lacked,
So we gave it the sack -
Advancing our lives without fear.

To mates we attached,
Yet none were well-matched -
We ended up all in a haze.

By chance did we meet,
There she was at my feet -
Completing her exile maze.

Off to dinner we walked,
And we talked and we talked -
Wondering why we had parted at all.

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Then to our great surprise,
As you may now surmise -
We finally did answer our call.

We married quite fast,
Knowing this time we'd last -
And indeed we remain as if one.

Now the moral is clear,
When that girl reappears -
Make sure you don't miss all the fun!

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