

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



I KISSED JENNI

In Phoenix, rising as it does,
Just a call and there she was.
First her smile, as our eyes met,
Couldn't know how good it'd get.

Back home that night I tried to call,
Once you know her, she is all.
Instead of meeting, at least at first,
Sent her flowers and lines of verse.

Back from Europe, I began to ask,
Could we dine, at last, at last?
She wore black, with golden hair,
Cookies for me, for her - a bear!

Talked and talked 'til the rest went home,
Talked some more, why be alone?
Then we danced just one sweet dance,
All it took to feel the trance.

Then we met in Franklin's town,
Mummers Parade, complete with clowns!
How very perfect, how just right,
To kiss Jenni on New Year's Night!

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