

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## WEEKENDS WITH JENNI

Visits with Jenni,  
We did then find,  
Bound us together,  
In heart and in mind.

Spoke each weeknight,  
Spoke quiet by phone,  
No longer did we  
Spend our nights alone.

Shared our sweet poems,  
Plus soft "ILYs",  
Made us both laugh,  
And made us both cry.

Through sleet, snow and rain,  
She came to DC,  
Her brave efforts made,  
To be here with me.

Friends often assembled,  
Our dinners were fun,  
But on Sunday evenings,  
She had to run.

Visions of future,  
Stories of past,  
All meant to insure  
That our love would last.

Music and poetry,  
Gifts from afar,  
'Good Night Moon',  
We wished on a star.

## **MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH**

She'd leave by train,  
I often by sky,  
Hugs, final whispers,  
Final goodbyes.

Back on the teli,  
Four nights and days,  
Thank God for this,  
He gave us Fridays!

But we came to an end,  
So sorry to say,  
Wished for "forever",  
But she went away.

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