

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## WHY WE LOVE GOLF

We love golf  
No need to reason,  
A verdant walk  
In fairest season.

They play in pairs  
Across the field,  
They test themselves -  
What clubs will yield.

They share the day  
Fly ball to hole,  
Each one numbered,  
Flags on each pole.

They compete for sure,  
Rules clear and true,  
But none affect  
How others do.

They compete as sport  
For lowest score,  
Each on their own  
And nothing more.

The players play  
In friendly pairs,  
They swing their clubs -  
Suspend their cares.

An exacting sport  
Best score the test,  
Each on their own  
To do their best.

# **MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH**

And we the fans  
Do watch and wonder,  
Who will win  
Applause of thunder!

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