

PICKING RASPBERRIES

Darrell Petska

One for the daughter living by the sea
One for the son in Rome
One for the daughter who's close at hand
One for me.

One because I love them
One because I'm growing old
One because the bugs have come
One less for them to spoil.

One to fill a pie
One to eat with cream
One to place on my love's sweet lips
One for me.

One is a drop in the bucket
One is two is three
One is a rebuke to winter
One fills a bag for the freezer.

One in case of heat stroke
One in homage to Ra
One in fond remembrance
One in hope most fervent.

One last for a first-born grandchild
One last for the second, third and fourth
One last for the day on which I was born
One last for me.