

Memories

by Azita Bakhtyari

Memories and memories ago,
When the ice cream truck,
Was an irresistible magnet,
Running, as if I was chasing after my life,
When playing hide-and-seek with my sister,
was a national Olympic game,
When Arthur was a five star rated show,
With Dragon Tales short for first,
When Chuck-E-Cheeses was the place to be,
Overruling the calm heartbeat of the ocean,
When my cousin would be a helicopter,
With a spinning disk rotating
And flashing on this head,
When ABC's were the best song I had ever heard,
Before I would create a lemonade stand,
Made of a cardboard table,
And stale, bitter Kool-aid,
Not turning out to make you cool
When a pool, blown up by my father's own mouth,
Would shake on the deck,
With my sister, my neighbors, and I,
In our bathing suits,
Swimming the breaststroke,
Acting like Gold medal winners,
When water guns would squirt,
Acting like the start of a race,
These are the memories,
This will last me a lifetime,
When tough times come through,
These will keep me going,
Memories are my life.