

A DOOR IS AJAR

Poem by
Esther Rabinowitz

**I'm 94 years old
A critter moved in my home
It's always here
Not leaving me alone**

**It eats and sleeps all the time
That part is just fine
The aches and pains I have
Make me constantly sad**

**How did it sneak into my life?
I lock my door every night
It didn't come empty-handed
Had a bag full of pills**

**Now it is time-consuming
Getting all those refills
Eliminated all of my multi-tasks
Where they went, I dare not ask**

**Who lowered the toilet seat?
It was fine before
It is such a feat,
I feel I'm on the floor**

The nights are busy going to the loo
I'd install my bed there but I wouldn't like the view
Why does everyone whisper now?
Years ago they were always too loud

I used to climb ladders
To paint the house
Now I get dizzy
Getting off the couch

I do miss driving my car
Since it was taken from me
I'll see it in heaven
My red Grand Prix

A new word improved my life
Just you wait and see
It reduced my strife
Yes, you guessed, it's "gluten-free"

In my youth, I'd dance to any tune
Now I dance all alone
To a nasty song called
"Restless Leg Syndrome"

Tinnitus, Tinnitus, or Niagara Falls,
The sounds never leave me at all
When I die, I hope it will be
Very quiet where I lie

Born on November 26, 1926; Composed December 2020