

After the Movers

Quiet reigns, all is still
Only silence left to fill each room
Deserted, yet
Unwilling somehow to forget
Memories of bygone years
Frequent joy, occasional tears
Adult passion, teenage woes
Easter eggs and Christmas bows
Measured heights with date and name
Recorded in a doorway frame
Children's laughter, Halloween
Sesame Street and Mr. Bean
Hockey night on big TV
Is this the year? It just might be
Pregnancies and baby news
Soccer boots and ballet shoes
Kitchen gems, disasters too
Fingers stuck with crazy glue
Dust is dancing in the air
To underscore that rooms are bare
And sunrays through the undraped panes
Highlight now uncovered stains
The fledglings all have left the nest
A moving van has headed west
The empty-nesters with chagrin
Have viewed the emptiness within
As they prepare to step outside
Anxious doubt is hard to hide
The die is cast and bridges burned
A door is closed, a key is turned
In capital letters, red and bold
A sign declares the house is **SOLD**