

The Wondrous Day

By Darren Shell 8/16/2006

A playful look at "age seven"

Something don't seem right
about this picher of Pa and Granny.
Everything is black and white.
It's boring and so unhappy.

How come all the grass
is so dull, and so gray?
It ain't like our grass outside...
it'S green and purdy...everyday.

And, was it always rainy
when Grandma took her pichers?
I don't see no sunshine...
no blue sky...that's fer shure.

I wuth't never go there,
not even for awhile.
It's a dull and icky, YUCKY place...
no wonder they never smile.

And how come they never told us
about this thing in school?
It musta been a far-out time...
It hadda been so cool!

And, why don't Momma mention it...
these days when things were duller?

It musta been an AWESOME day...

...the day the world turned "COLOR"!