

Steve Cartwright

Meriden

God you're so beautiful
I took you to Meriden
You lay on the groundsheet
We ate our sandwiches
This was your first time
Out on an outing
We shared the picnic
You had your hats on
Rosemary and Veeker
Fed you your dinner
Jack wore his bat suit
Climbed on our bumper
Noah'd had a haircut
Looked fit and healthy
Keith checked our spark plugs
I revved the engine
Jack and me hiked it
Over the meadows
Jack wailed and wittered
Till Ted like a giant
Picked him up gently
And onto his shoulders
David was waiting
Down at St. Andrews
It was so hot
But somehow we made it