

GARAGE

It has been lost in recent history
And thus remains a mystery
Why a practical New Englander would decide
To go so far beyond the true and tried
Built with walls of brick and roof of slate
It shelters two vehicles from natures' fate
Why would he provide his daily ride
A home with such a stately side
He must have demanded his cars be pampered
Expecting their dependability be not hampered
Six generous windows, nine over nine
Provide ample sunlight throughout the daytime
When evenings darkness envelopes all
Electricity lights each vehicles' stall
Should temperatures drop to twenty below in the winter
These engines will start without a whimper
It has a chimney on the rear wall
A vent for the stove that heats at his beckon call
Should dirt and grime need be washed away
A spigot for water is in the right bay
Excess or necessity, who can say
The garage holds its' secret to this very day.