ReHab

Ironically, Bill was attending His best friend's funeral When he was struck down. Mercifully, The stroke did little damage He was able to Resume his daily life In short order Albeit, with conditions.

Lucy could barely hear
Her mother's voice
Above the background
Music.
Their telephone call
Almost completely dominated
by the strains and refrains
of John Phillip Sousa.

Why we're marching!
Proclaimed her aged mom.
It's great fun and
Wonderful physical therapy
To march around our
Living room.
The music MUST be loud;
It invigorates us.
Bill is getting better each day.
Responding marvelously to
A basic rendition of "Stars and Stripes Forever"

They are marching away,
Together
Determined to have traveled too far
As to be unavailable for
A personal appearance
At any upcoming
Funeral services.

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