

Poetry Series

# Cynthia Long

## - poems -

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# Cynthia Long()

College Graduate, Deans list, writer, self-publisher of two books. History preservation, and donation of historical items to the Library of Congress and local libraries.

# A Christmas Carol

A Christmas Carol  
One of my favorites  
A haunting old tale  
From back in time  
Of a selfish greedy man  
Whose past words  
Comes back to haunt  
Him with the ghosts of his  
Past, present and future  
And he wakes up  
In time to change it  
And help others  
What a Wonderful tale  
By Charles Dickens

Cynthia Long

# Blizzard

It's so pretty to see everything show

Covered in a thick blanket of snow

Everything was all white for as far as I could see

Nothing but eerie silence for a while I felt free

People should get out their snowshoes

Cars parked on the road look like igloos

And the evergreens have such a glow

They are beautifully flocked with snow

Schools, roads and businesses are shut down

And no one is allowed out about in the town

Should get out and have some winter wonderland fun

Build a snow fort or a snow man and go sledding some

Make some snow angels and snow-cream

Better hurry up now, it's not a dream

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# Changing Seasons

Fall is quickly approaching

Right before our eyes

The beauty of the changing leaves

Next to some that haven't begun

Reflections of the vivid colors in the pond

Is forever etched in our minds

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# Christmas

I love all the preparation

For December celebration

The office and school parties

Gifts for those you can't deny

Sending cards and buying wrapping paper

It's all just to prevent jealousy and anger

Now to the family you'll agree it's time

To pick up that tree and make it chime

With lights shining on branches and colorful wrapped packages under the tree

Don't forget the Nativity scene and color wheel don't you feel a bit of glee?

Great care is taken to wrap presents and decorate

All for the day when the relatives and family aggravate

Soon another year will be out of the way

And then the Christmas bills come to stay

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# Dreams Or A Memory?

Woke up in another time in place  
Somewhere in Louisiana in the 16-1700's  
I have maids, and I'm wearing a  
Black hat and a black and white dress  
And I have dark hair and eyes  
I am short and small build  
My husband seems to be  
An important man  
And he sails to other lands  
Our home is made of stone  
And I think we live right next to  
An ocean or lake, which is the place  
My husband sails from  
our home use to be where  
There are now above ground tombs  
In another dream I'm in Indiana  
I live on land with a big farm home  
Not sure what year it is could be  
1940's or earlier  
And land that is enough for  
Livestock and crops that I feel  
Will one day become a small City airport  
my husband is away at work  
Perhaps in another town  
I see a twin tornado as I'm taking  
The garbage across the dirt road  
I feel this area is where an airport  
For a small community was eventually  
Built. I have a small child about 3 years  
Old I think and she has blonde hair  
My next dream was where I was leaving  
Another country on a small dirty bus  
This feels like it could have been  
the late 1950's or 1960's  
I was alone and fleeing my country  
I was related to someone who was a bad man  
But someone was helping me  
I think I came to the United States  
All these dreams are confusing to me they leave me with a lot of unanswered

questions, but aren't dreams supposed to do that anyway?

Cynthia Long



# Fall

Remembering the days of old, when father raked the leaves of  
Golden, yellow, brown and orange  
Jumping into the huge crisp pile, I tossed them all about  
As my father raked them on top of me  
I would creep out from under the pile laughing.  
With leaves hanging on my hair and clothing  
What a wonderful season. What a wonderful reason  
Just to play in the leaves.

Cynthia Long

# Fog

Something eerie about the fog  
Hovering over a town for a spell  
Fog has its own personality  
Causing your eyes to play tricks  
And reveals scary creatures  
Within its misty cloudy walls  
Haunting those who walk alone

Cynthia Long

# Freezing Fog

Time is still  
a frigid air 'ice age'  
the world has frozen  
In its own tracks  
Icy dense fog that  
Clogs the atmosphere  
From the highest mountain top  
To the depths of an ocean  
For a time  
Everything is  
Still  
Everything is  
quiet  
And everything is  
dead

Cynthia Long

# Halloween

Soaked trees from the rain  
and fallen leaves, that cover paths  
lined with glowing pumpkins  
Houses with dimly lit porch lights  
and Halloween decorations  
welcome youngsters of all ages  
Children running amok  
dressed as their favorite character  
and yelling 'Trick or Treat'!  
Hoping for a good haul of candy  
As they run up to each door.

Cynthia Long

# Jfk

The assassination of President John F. Kennedy  
To many this has always been an unsolved Mystery

JFK was shot in Dallas, Texas on the 22 of November  
We are still mourning him, and will always remember

Abraham Zapruder had no idea what he'd be filming  
Would be under scrutiny by the public for viewing

Some said the shots came from the grassy knoll  
Where they came from no one will ever know

Jackie Kennedy in terrible shock, crawled out onto the limousine  
She could not recall doing this, when the Secret Service Intervened

Walter Cronkite reported this shocking news to us in tears  
And in all his years of work, he will forever be revered

Jackie in her blood stained suit stood beside Lyndon B. Johnson  
When he took the oath of office to be next president of our nation

Oswald told the world that he was a patsy  
Jack Ruby shooting him on TV was ghastly

Life Magazine chronicled the events  
Filling each page with all JFK contents

To this day there still are reenactments and movies  
And everyone like me still feels this is newsworthy

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# Memories

Memories of good times  
A thought of long ago  
Music reminds you of  
A time that has passed  
Scents that spark a recollection  
Of something happy years past  
Longing to relive those good  
Times of yesteryear

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# Money

Stop spending your MONEY!

Money should only be used to get what you need  
Only spend a few dollars here and there to feed

And clothe the family and buy other things like  
Deodorant, shampoo, soap, and toiletries alike

You don't have to have the best and newest  
Making a fool of yourself is not the coolest

Down grade your services, shut off the cable  
Start paying off the highest bills if you're able

Shop at places like Goodwill, and the local Dollar Store  
Consignment shops, places like that there are many more

I've bought many brand new unopened, clothing, appliances, furniture, toys and electronics  
At places like the Dollar Store, consignment shops and Goodwill really I'm being quite honest

Everything in my home looks new, because places like I mentioned above  
Takes all the end of season items and sends them to Goodwill with love

Don't forget to clip all those wonderful cents off coupons  
Look for sales in stores on those items to use them on

I have many nice things in my home. I didn't spend a fortune and I have no outstanding debt  
But I have things that I enjoy and that make me happy, and no loans or credit card bills do I fret

If you must have a credit card then get just one, that you can use anywhere either a Master Card or a Visa  
All those other store credit cards are just quite useless and will mostly add to your worry





# Movies

Influenced and taught us  
Made us laugh then cry  
Frightened us and  
Made us think

Movies helped us  
through rough times  
our nation was going through  
like wars and the Depression  
and brightened our spirits

Movies made us wish we  
Were in another place or time  
And gave us hope

Movies  
Made us hate  
And love  
They made us hurt and angry

Movies entertained us  
Even before there was sound  
when we could  
Only read what the  
Actors were saying  
And only guess what  
They were doing

Cynthia Long

## November 22,1963

My mother had just put me down for a nap  
And was folding clean diapers on her lap  
When Cronkite broke in on her show  
And announced for everyone to know  
That JFK had been shot in Dallas  
He didn't want to be callous  
Soon Cronkite would announce  
The death of Kennedy he pronounced  
My parents for many days were inconsolable  
As this tragedy to the world was quite horrible  
All this had happened and it was quite fast  
News was coming and it was constant and vast  
My father's birthday that day was to be celebrated  
But my parents agreed it would have to be belated  
The world had just changed and in shock and everyone remained  
No one could speak and it seemed everyone was ashamed  
Of what happened to our President John F. Kennedy  
Who everyone thought well of and loved so dearly

Cynthia Long

# Obscurity

Walking through the woods  
I'm not sure where I'm at  
The darkness I'm looking into  
Is exceedingly overpowering  
The faint light from the sky  
Surges shyly through the  
blackness once in a while  
But not sufficient for me  
To be able to see  
where I am going  
Paralyzed with fear  
I don't know what's  
Hiding in the darkness  
There is NOT a sound  
I'm gasping for air  
Because I feel I can't breathe  
I'm consumed by the fear  
of what I don't know.

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Cynthia Long

# Over The River And Through The Woods

Thanksgiving never will I forget  
Hopping in the car for the very long ride  
Frost on the grass, glistening in the sun  
Singing songs and counting grain bins to pass the time  
Now the frost is melting, we are getting close to the grandparents  
Taking that last bend and then the lane up to the house  
Riding up to the house I can see smoke coming from the chimney  
To door and into the house, I see my cousins, and smell the Turkey  
Grandma's brown and gold tablecloth, covered with her silver  
trimmed grey dishes and crystal ready for us to eat.  
Have to sit and chat while watching the Macy's parade  
Saying our blessings and giving our Thanks as we begin the feast

Cynthia Long

# Subzero-Polar Vortex

Stuck inside for quite a few days

After the sky hurled down the ice, snow and freezing rain

Leaving bitter-cold temperatures that are quite frightening to hear

All the news reports suggest "staying inside and being safe"

I've decided to spend the days reading some on my collection of books

On past presidents such as Lincoln, Truman, Kennedy and Hoover in addition to

Sifting through information I've received of fascinating family stories and  
genealogy

Then writing letters to an old friend named Dot who is home-bound in another  
state

While sipping hot chocolate and nibbling on toast by the roaring crackling  
fireplace

Cynthia Long

# Success

Success is measured in many a way  
Because you have lots of money they say  
Or because you have an education  
From a good college with accreditation  
Maybe that you have a great paying job  
That just makes your heartthrob  
And a beautiful home in a safe neighborhood  
That you have wanted since you were in childhood  
But others have obstacles tossed at them in their life  
Find it much harder to complete because of their strife  
So when they have overcome such things as, abuse, poverty, or a disability  
When they reach the goal that they are seeking we should all act accordingly  
They've had to work harder, longer and have had many daily struggles and little  
comfort  
Their stories of success are greater since most don't have family to count on for  
support

Cynthia Long

# Summer Memories

I miss the days when I'd help my grandmother  
Those were the days like no other  
Hang the freshly washed clothes out in the sun to dry on the line  
I used to enjoy helping her all the time  
They'd gently wave back and forth in the summer breeze for hours  
While we would gaze at her tall colorful flowers  
And we would return to get them when they were dry.  
After we ate ice cream and blackberry pie  
The clothes always smelled like a fresh spring morning  
So nothing about this task was ever boring  
We'd notice as we folded and put them away  
That it was always quite late in the day

Cynthia Long

# Sunset Walker

Departure the welcoming light to go into the darkness  
Wedged between night and day, for a split second  
The splendor the Sunset Walker can see is captivating  
Observing the color of the cloud's and sun's transformation  
Seeing reflection transition flashed across the sky  
The eyes take pictures of this wonder and describe it  
So others can feel that they are walking along beside you.

Cynthia Long



# Thanksgiving Memories

What I love most about Thanksgiving  
I can look back and remember  
The many years' of great times  
Our family had sitting around  
The old folks beautiful oblong maple table  
After we'd stuffed ourselves full of grandma's  
delicious cooking, when my Grandparents &  
great grandparents were still alive to tell the  
wonderful stories of their long past youth  
Those are memories I have always cherished the most

Cynthia Long

# Thanksgiving Poem

It's a time for giving thanks  
Not just time to stuff your tanks

Many won't have the traditional  
Of having a meal that is nutritional

Some won't have the Turkey and all the trimmings  
Most will have those meals lest brimming

Even if they are finding meals to be less fulfilling  
They will just be grateful to have enough food to be enjoying

Others might not have a bite, and will be forgotten  
This holiday season, to see that others aren't downtrodden

With those who are happy to just have what they need  
while others are lavished with greed.

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Cynthia Long

# The Bulldog Of Bergen

Won boxing matches with Lewis, Lasky, Corn Griffin, Swiderski,  
Then many more titles with Griffiths, Farr, Stillman, and Levandowski,

Jackson, Caggiano, Darnell and Dobson  
Something he could tell his grandson

His greatest match of all was the title he earned against Max Baer  
The fight was the ultimate win at Gardens of Madison Square

A very passionate man for his wife and children he went to great lengths  
To keep his family together during the depression, even in times of brink

Served honorably in WWII as a 1st Lieutenant  
Owned a surplus supplier of marine equipment

Helped to construct the bridge Verrazano  
It was the proud city's beautiful Picasso

Gone is Jim Braddock, a movie about him, CINDERELLA MAN to be sure he's not  
forgotten

His Granddaughter Rosemarie Dewitt played his neighbor Sara Wilson, who was  
downtrodden

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Biopoem

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# The Kennedy's

The Kennedy's  
Joe and Rose's Children

Joseph's plane was shot down near England during WWII  
John was assassinated in 1963 of November Twenty-Two

Rose Marie Mary had a lobotomy because she was acting aggressively  
Kathleen, wed Wm J Robt Cavendish and later died unexpectedly

Eunice married a great man, Lieutenant Robert S. Shriver  
Patricia wed actor Peter Lawford, their marriage wasn't forever

Robert, another brother that was assassinated  
Jackie then felt sure the Kennedy's were hated

Married to Stephen Edward Smith  
Jean was wed to him until his death

Edward late one night drove off a bridge at Chappaquiddick  
Reporting the next day about Mary Jo Kopechne was horrific

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# Time

Use your time wisely or you just may regret  
Read a nice book about a true story of a pet

Write family stories to pass on down  
Those stories would never make you frown

Trace some of your family tree  
You just might find a celebrity

Cynthia Long

# Titanic

Went for a cruise on the maiden ship Titanic,  
A wonderful ship everyone said would be epic  
I was not scared because it was unsinkable  
To be in fear would for me be unthinkable  
Wanted to sail for fun to another land  
Where my life, I think could be quite grand  
Unpacking my suit case in a luxurious liner  
This is the one yacht that could not be finer.  
Passengers enjoyed dinner, dancing and music  
And all the days of the trip they would frolic  
I heard that people like Astor, Gugenheim Straus, Thayer and Gordon  
Would be on this ship including Stead, Fulrelle, Gibson and Morgan  
On April 14,1912 I was that evening returning to my room  
Walking down the corridor I heard a deafening boom  
Went to find an RMS crew member  
When I was told on deck to assemble  
He handed me a life jacket just in case  
And to get in the lifeboat because there was space  
Passengers were lowered down by the crew  
The first little boat had just a few  
A man started quickly paddling our tiny boat  
Once far away he stopped and we would just float  
Everyone watched as we heard screaming, crying and yelling  
Amongst the chaos we heard music and saw the flares flying  
In the early hours of April 15, the ship's lights flickered out and then went  
straight up vertical  
We all heard the moans of the iron and watched it break in half and it sank  
uncontrollable  
From quite a distance I saw an ocean of people  
Out in the middle of the sea no one felt hopeful  
Soon there was no sound  
As we all looked around  
Shivering crying and wondering  
If we going to live or die pondering

Cynthia Long

# Woodstock

A Four day concert, created by Roberts, Rosenman, Kornfeld, and Lang  
Was originally supposed be a three-day music festival, and up it sprang

But the citizens of Wallkill, N.Y. did not want their nice quiet town  
filled

With drugged up hippies that would overrun, and with this idea they were not  
thrilled

With many battles and protests, Wallkill passed a law on July 2,1969 banning  
The would be concert from going forward leaving the town quite less enchanting

Almost not getting off the ground, hippies all over demanding refunds for their  
tickets

Stepping forward, Max Yasgur offered his 600-acre dairy farm so no one would  
picket

The new location for the Woodstock Festival would be Bethel, New York  
No one from the other town would not have complaints or come uncorked

Despite the many problems of people threatening to quit  
Woodstock got off the ground despite things still being chit

This concert was poorly planned with two major setbacks, as news spread that it  
was free

There were congestion of cars that policeman had to turn away, for as far as one  
could see

Organizers lost huge amounts of money while hippies walked through gates  
without paying

But it was estimated that 500,000 people made it to the concert and they came  
in swaying

The music seemed to play non-stop as people sat and listened and some would  
play

It was very muddy from all the rain of what it did from much of the concert  
everyday

Listening to greats such as Creedence Clearwater Revival, Santana, Jimi Hendrix,  
Sweetwater

Can't forget, Grateful Dead, Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young, Jefferson Airplane and  
Ten Years After

The concert ended and picking up the pieces began, that wasn't just the trash  
that was left behind

It was the lawsuits that many filed against the organizers since beginning to end  
put many in a bind

The greatest music festival in history later put to a movie that is divine  
Something that will forever be talked about from the summer of 1969

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# Wwii

Poem about my wonderful grandfather  
John Walker served his country in WWII  
It was something he felt obligated to do.

In combat he risked his life  
Even while he was facing strife

He wrote his family back at home  
While he was on another roam

Slept, ate and had his birthday  
In a foxhole while there was gun play

A short break from the war  
He listened live to Dinah Shore

Met the nice people of France and Holland  
There he bought some Chocolate Almonds

Posed in a painting for Martin Koblo  
John said, 'he was a very nice fellow'

When it was announced that the war had ended  
John wrote home and said 'I feel quite splendid'

'I'll be home honey, as quick as I can  
Can't wait to see you, Margaret and Ann'

Cynthia Long