

A WRESTLER'S MOTHER'S LAMENT

There's my son...so young and strong.
Surely doesn't seem so long
Since I rocked him in my arms
So small and easily kept from harm.
Then one day he said, right out...
"Wrestling's what it's all about!
I will have to watch my weight,
All your goodies will have to wait."
So, I thought...what can this be?
This wrestling that's replaced me!
Why, those wrestlers on TV
They're as mean as they can be!
My poor son will be a wreck.
He'll hurt his knee or break his neck!
No! I thought . . . this mustn't be!
But did I say no? No,...not me,
I fixed poached eggs and toast and meat.
And bit my lip when he'd retreat
From the table without a taste
Of that luscious cake, dear what a waste!
Then he'd come with a long, lean pole
With weights at each end, for it's his goal
To put on inches...increase his strength
How the house would shake and quake
With each deep breath and lift he'd make.
But did I holler . . . "Save the house!"
No . . . not me, I was quiet as a mouse.
And how about this mate of mine?
This wrestler's Dad, was he inclined
To back me up and say, "Enough!
This wrestling business is too tough!"
Oh my, no. He'd sit and grin;
Puff out his chest when he looked at his.
And say to me as his eyes filled...
"That kid of yours has quite a build!"
So you see, I lost the fight.
And felt quite badly until that night.
That night...his first on the team,
I couldn't help but sit and beam.
To see him stand, all dressed and ready.
I'll admit I didn't feel too steady,
My hands were wet, my heart was beating.
Oh please, I prayed, let time be fleeting!
The other fellow looked so tall,

He should be playing basketball.
The referee, his whistle blew,
I couldn't look, for I just knew
That some great dreaded calamity
Would soon descend and pinned he'd be.
But say...what's this? They gave him two!
(What it was for, I never knew.)
But my, he really did quite well.
(In fact, quite great, to hear Dad tell.)
Oh, the tension and the straining.
All the blood from my head was draining.
Six long minutes I agonized.
And shook my head in sheer surprise
When they raised his hand. It's done
He's won!

HEY EVERYONE, THAT'S MY SON!