



My Ole Green Hat

We first met at the Outlet mall
By the clearance table in Eddie Bauer
Your price pricked my cheapskate call
Your color the light green of a zinnia flower
I swooned at sight of that fine green hat

An outdoorsy look of your leather band
Caught my fresh air liking bent
Twas a nice fit for Hoosier Heartland
So I plunked down a ten and off we went
Mighty pleased in my new green hat

It's the small things that add comfort to livin'
Often for a child a blanket or bear
A peace filled palliate that needs providing
Sometimes even given by what they wear
And for me it was that new green hat

Maturing doesn't affect the needing
Only changes choices what might work
Me toting a stuffed bear is social impeding
Likely lead to an awkward smile or smirk
But not so much with my jolly green hat

I put my name it in-- phone number and all
Became attached and hoped not to lose it
Like a kid at camp I traveled no loss to befall
I traveled secure and sound I admit
Pleased and comfy in that fine green hat

On one occasion though even with prudence
It turned up missing --I became hatsick
Needing the security of its wearing presence
Comfort returned when found in my closet
A happy reunion with my ole green hat

Decades passed as it warmed in character
A pin was attached from a Aussie dear friend
Threadbare and fringed brim I could not alter
Its age faded green never would mend
We are worn buddies-- me and that ole green hat

And when I'm done with these days on Earth
Please don't toss it or me on an ole trash heap
But remember us both with a sense of mirth
Stock for recollectin' memories to keep
Me 'mongst folks in my ole green hat

Don Adams

On Bethel Pond, November, 2022