Rhythms 2008

Remembrances of My Aunt Mildred

by Darcey Anne Farrow

In her house in upstate NY in the kitchen
was a red and white booth table
My aunt worked there as a hairstylist
for as long as she was able
and then she bought her own salon
In her kitchen she did my mum’s hair
she washed it, colored it and set it
In her kitchen I sat for hours and hours
In her livingroom was a candy dish
with a neverending supply of M & Ms
My aunt had a giant reddish brown poodle
who some years ago went on to the rainbow bridge
My aunt took her dog everywhere she could
That dog was her family
as we are all her family
She was married for a long time
Her husband passed on many years ago
She never had children of her own
us kids, we were her children, my mama too
My aunt Mildred retired to Florida
her house close to my gram’s house
She volunteered at a local hospital
bringing smiles to all the patients
She worked at a doughnut shop
and was paid in doughnuts
which she brought to a local nursing home
Her house was a nice house
It was a good house
Now the house is lonely
as are we, her family
My aunt does not live there
she cannot answer the door
She lives in the Heavens forever more.