

A Limerick About Our Italy Trip
By Randelle Landman (May 15, 2023)

And so, to all my dear friends
This Italy trip, for me, it must end
You all are divine
Finer folks one can't find.
To you all, my thanks I do send

Venice sure was a blast
With rain that seemed forever to last
Water taxis were neat
With nare a dry seat
Getting in them left me aghast

Firenze, what a beautiful place
Keeping up with our Ida's fast pace,
With our incredible guides
All kidding aside,
We could have been on TV's Amazing Race

What can I say about Rome
A City with many fine domes,
The art so sublime
Ancient, from a long ago time
3 million people, they call it home

To our group, I'll say and then I'll repeat,
A nicer bunch, I never will meet
You are so much fun
Even when constantly on the run
Knowing you all has been a great treat

There's Ida, our guide who's so sweet
Travelling with her, is such a treat
Furnishing us with great guides
Never missing our stride
At the end of the day, we're all beat

Diane and Marie, they are good friends
They are just great, they never offend
They travel together,
Like birds of a feather
Keeping up with all the latest trends

Lorna and Michael, they like to take trips
With Randy and Pat, boy, she is a pip
Pat and Mike, they are sibs
About this, I would not fib
If you have a question, they have many fine tips

There's Deb and there's Steve and there's Kim
Sisters and hubby, full of vigor and vim,
They make a great team
And, in a room always seem
To make it feel brighter, and never dim

Daughter and mother, Lisa and Lorraine
Seeing them together, it's not hard to explain
They have fun as a pair
About each other, they love and they care
They're always joyful and never complain

Then, there is Nancy and Tom
St. Louis is where they hail from,
It's so nice to have them here
Their journey, they're able to share
With their cousins, Kim and Steve Long

Cathy and Mike, they number two
To me they're not old friends, but new
As are Marlene and Andy,
They all are just dandy
Nicer couples I never knew

Sara and Nathan, a couple so cute
Of that fact, no one can refute,
They hold hands, all day long
Their bond, it is strong
Their love is certainly not moot

Then, there is Randy and Bob
Taking care of each other is their job
They've been married for years,
Sharing more laughter than tears
Grateful for family, so many they make up a mob

This trip for me, it must end
By the morrow, our planes they will send
Bob and me to our home
Where we'll journey along,
Leaving behind you all, who we now call friends

And so, my limerick must close
About wonderful people I chose,
To write down in rhyme
About people sublime
I will miss you, so this I propose

A reunion, back home in the States
In which all of us can surely partake,
It won't be a bother
To catch up with each other
I'll even bake us a cake!