

## **A REMEMBERED LOVE**

The orchestra was playing an old song that I knew as a child in Hawaii. I looked up at the orchestra stand and recognized a new found friend who was leading the musicians on stage.

I had been introduced to him, he lived a mile away, and we became fast friends.

After meeting him for the first time, he asked my favorite song, and Harbor Lights became our song. Thereafter, he would play the song whenever he saw me at the stage. He would see me from the stage, I would look up at him, and he would play Harbor Lights.

This was many years ago, when we were both 23 years old.

I decided to sell my home after my divorce and left quietly for California. No goodbyes, just quietly left.

I regret leaving Illinois without saying goodbye.

Where is he today, the younger man I cared for – the tall, lean musician of many years ago – I will always remember that he cared.

Eleanor Ahner  
Wildomar Assisted Living  
Wildomar, CA  
May 14, 2007

## THERE WAS A BOY

There was a boy a quiet  
and lonely boy He would  
look into space And  
wonder what he saw

Now the lonely boy  
A quiet and lonely boy  
Would look beyond the celestial sky  
And with imaginary wings  
Fly into the sparkles and the blue of the night.

**Eleanor Ahner**

Wildomar Assisted Living

May 25,2007