

Wally

By Lynn C. Bilton

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the town,

Few creatures were stirring, just a sprinkling downtown.

And that's where I saw him, the poet we love

Outside of the drugstore, clasping his gloves.

As always he smiled, not a regular grin

For his smile offers rainbows, a light from within.

He's the kind of person you want to seek out

If you're feeling down, for without a doubt

He'll make you smile and offer some hope

This is a fellow who always will cope.

From an obstacle offered, he never will shy

Just "get on with it," he's that kind of guy.

I offered my thanks 'cause he'd made my day

He smiled even wider, in his bright twinkly way

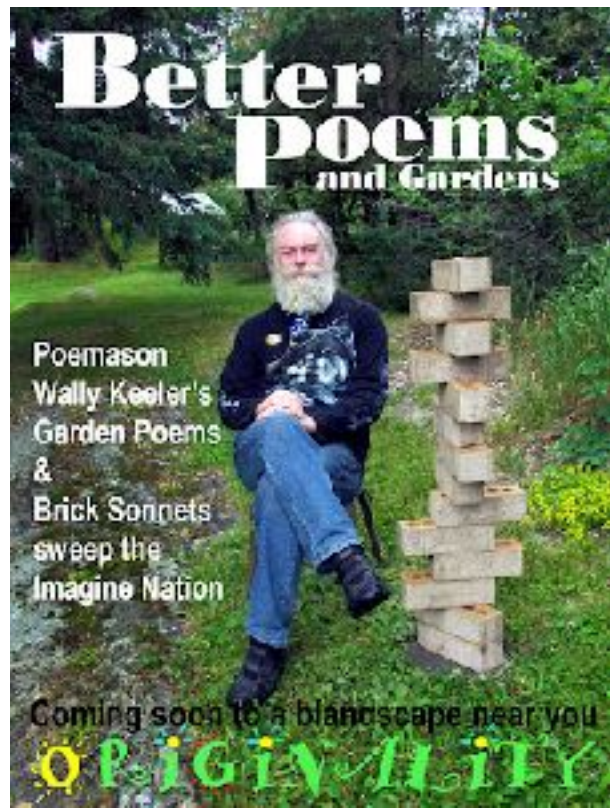
And I left feeling stronger, for I hadn't before

Wally, our angel, the poet we adore.

Author's Note – This is a true story. I did have the good fortune to cross paths with Wally Keeler outside the Shoppers Drug Mart in downtown Cobourg on Christmas Eve, 2021. My week had been challenging, but with a smile and a cup of conversation, Wally offered hope and encouragement.

Wally has been a creator and promoter of poetry in Cobourg since the 1960s. He is an ever positive ray of sunshine over the Cobourg landscape.

God Bless you my friend!



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