

The Red Wagon

The red wagon
With its shiny lacquer and chrome wheels
Was the source of many memories.

I remember the many hours
Of being pulled around the front yard
Of being flipped over and laughing about it
Of being one of the luckiest kids in the world.

Now that red wagon
Which was once shiny and new
Sits in the corner, alone and dilapidated.

In the future
I hope the kids ask
About that old red wagon
That sits alone in the corner.

I'll tell them of all of the hours spent in it.
My only hope is that they'll remember
That old red wagon too.

James Willbanks