

♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥  
Betty and Elaine

Betty and Elaine met at school,  
Spent many Summer days by the pool  
Laughing with their spirits high,  
Sure that neither would ever die.

Along came dancing and drinking at night,  
Screaming loud to the fresh dawn light.  
Holding hands with new, strange men  
One named 'Howard', and one called 'Glen'

The kids came quite quickly  
So, the finances grew prickly  
But both women plodded on  
Until, it came: 'The Big Fat Con'

Both husbands cheating with god-knows-who,  
A widow named 'Martha', a 20-year-old called 'Sue'.  
The news broke only a month apart,  
Before they knew it, Betty and Elaine had a brand new start.

They took their families and started again,  
Moved in together, minus the men.  
And soon found they preferred it this way  
All were happy, from November to May.

And on and on, the good times did bloom.  
They got up early, chores done by noon  
Living by the quiet beach,  
'Oh, Elaine! You're such a peach!'

Three sons, one daughter, growing up  
And in the yard, a fluffed-up pup.  
Life ticked on at a steady pace  
Full of laughter, smiles and so much grace.

Birds flew from this happy nest,  
Enough saved up, the two women could rest.



They got up late and drank nice wine,  
And repeated, again, that constant line,

'Imagine if we'd stayed as we were,  
Where life dragged on in such a blur.  
Two wives with their unhappy men,  
My one named 'Howard', and yours called 'Glen'.

They'd ponder on what might have been,  
And the happy life they might not have seen.  
Never knowing how their bond would grow  
Being apart, somewhat, and quite alone.

This feeling buzzed between them now  
A love some folk might not allow,  
But as they smiled and both leaned in  
Not once did they feel they lived in sin.

Things changed and stayed the same,  
Fresh, new sparks from the same old flame.  
This love, this family, Betty and Elaine  
Carried on 'til forgetful nights and walking with a cane.

