

## My Gramma's Cookies...

Are small  
And bite sized  
Are always soft  
And warm  
Are never stale  
Come in many textures  
And at least a million flavors  
Are made seasonally or by request  
Come by the dozen  
Are simply the best

Have been experimental at times  
Can be the bright spot on a dull day  
Can make you feel better in every way  
Give me something to look forward to  
Some are even 'good' for you

Can be shipped across the country  
And are individually wrapped  
Arrive in one piece, how do you like that  
Have been shared with my friends  
But never shared with my cat  
Have stolen my husband away  
And will make Noah smile some day

Remind me of home  
Remind me of growing up  
Remind me of you  
But are rarely blue  
Are great with milk  
Even better with coffee  
And why not with wine  
Grammama's cookies are *all* more than fine

Girl Scout's? Come on...  
Gram's can be chocolate or pecan  
Filled with caramels or nuts  
Are delicate  
Yet durable  
Heck, even the bad ones're a must

Come fresh from the oven  
No need for other desserts  
Are good for breakfast  
Are good before bed  
Have been baked for years  
Have kept us all fed

Are full of secrets and stories  
Have even been traded  
Can be baked quickly, but others take hours  
Can be just *tasted*, or, in my case, devoured  
Can be dunked  
Or kept crunchy, too  
Could have made you millions  
But taste better coming from you

Have been made for family and friends  
And some for employers and co-workers  
Could even be featured on the Food Network  
Are better than 'Crocker's'  
Can make your house smell fresh in an hour

Are good with smidgeons  
Are actually better than smidgeons  
Can be round and puffy  
Or flat and square  
Can be dotted with a Hershey's kiss  
Or made with pumpkin and chocolate chips

Are better than apple pie  
Can make you laugh  
Or so happy you'll cry  
Can be just what you needed, don't ever ask why  
Taste the same each and every time  
Are never burned or broken  
Are always just right  
Are little gems so bright  
Can fit in the palm of your hand  
Come in small boxes I never want to end

Can be eaten by the dozen or one at a time  
Don't really have names, but I know the kind  
They're "the ones with" or "the ones that look like"  
Are great on fall days  
Or hot summer nights  
They sometimes make my jeans fit tight  
And have made others jealous on my flight

Will last forever in my heart, but for minutes on a plate  
Are made with great love that reverberates!

Thank you for your Cookies, Gram!  
Happy 80<sup>th</sup> Birthday!

November 8, 2007