JUST THE WAY IT IS.

On my very first visit to the Keen –Agers, wondering how I would go,

Not having held a bat for years, I thought that maybe it would show.

So Brucie with his genial smile, said why don't you go have a hit,

He teamed me up with Brian and Bert, to see if my effort would fit .

But even though I was nervous' and maybe shaking as well,

I decided to take up his offer, and tried hoping no one could tell.

I did not do too badly, as the boys put their talents aside,

For to give a newcomer a hiding, they thought would damage his pride

It's probably a couple of years now, since that very auspicious day,

But I have never ever regretted it, for the enjoyment it brought my way.

I now look forward to every day, that I'm on my way for a game,

For It's given my life new meaning, for before it was becoming quite tame.

I've watched many people roll up since, and I hope they get the same thrill,

For when I look at their happy faces, I can recall their joy at will

As I see their skills improve each day, keeping them all on the move.

And their smiling faces tell it all, they have simply gone into the groove.

For us oldies it's a matter of fitness and fun, with enjoyment being the plan,

You will always go home with a smile on your face, be you a woman or a man .

When you take a look around the place, and hear the various sounds,

You realize what life is all about, where health and happiness abounds.

Kevin F. Mc Cuskey (23 - 7 - 2009)