

 **Wine on Line**  ... March 20, 2020 – June 26, 2020

by Joanne Marco

 **Wine on Line #1** 

Since Friday night we can not gather
Let's drink our wine all together!

In keeping with pandemic rules
(though it gives us Friday blues)
Raise your glass at six o'nine
Have a drink of some great wine.

All friends and neighbors give a toast
To warm the souls we love the most.
Nibble on some cheese and crackers
Chips and dip and other snackers.

We'll miss the lively chitter chatter
With friends however, it doesn't matter.
Our love goes out to you each day
With thoughts and laughter along the way.

Let's meet again on line next week
Your company we always seek!

 **Wine on Line #2** 

Another week has passed us by
Since last we spoke a cheerful Hi!
Tomorrow eve my glass will rise
Although I will not see your eyes,
Gather your snack, your drink or wine
To toast again at 6:09!

To keep us anxious for the night
Send your comments for delight.
A photo of your toast would thrill
And certainly would fill the bill
Of keeping safety in our game
Social distance it's formal name!

 **Wine on Line #3** 

Long days
many ways
keeping distance
our insistence.

Friends missing
lovers kissing
daylight sinking
glasses clinking.

Friday drinkers
crafty thinkers
neighbors walking
people talking.

Missing you
evening blue
toast high
kiss goodbye.

 **Wine on Line #4** 

We may not see you
We will be home
We may not hear you
We will be alone
We may not feed you
We will eat for two
We may not hug you
We will just make do
We may not be with you, our friends
We will miss you, miss you to the end!!

 **Wine on Line #5** 

Surprise has come our way with snow
I did not forget our wine, although
A little late with out much rhyme
I'll ready up a glass of wine!

 **Wine on Line #6** 

Bumblebees hummed incessantly among the trout lilies –
forget-me-nots – – and yellow dandelions – –
sparkling crystal dragonflies seemed suspended
in the still air – – – butterflies had left their cocoons
and were slowly fanning their colored wings – – – –
– – – the day the leaves came out

Not one by one – – – – but – spontaneously they
seemed to break their casings – – – – and tiny leaves
completely formed hung from all the branches – – – –
– – – – and soon

the woods stood shimmering – – – – a delicate fantasy
– – – – the wind was still
– – – – – the air was warm
a great phenomenon of life took place
– – – the day the leaves came out

~ Gwen Frostic (exerpts from her poem)

 **Wine on Line#7** 

To you my friends I bring this toast
with warmth and cheer it's you I roast.
For years of friendships old and new
relationships that see us through
joyous times and days of trouble
happy thoughts and ones that struggle.
Raise your glass and drink the wine
Tomorrow brings us more sunshine

 **Wine on Line #8** 

Here's to you on this eve
A toast of red, red wine.
Friendships never to deceive
Regardless of the time.

*“Good friends, good books and a sleepy conscience; this is the ideal
life.....Mark Twain*

 **Wine on Line #9** 

A Friday comes for friends to dine
Instead, a lonely glass of wine.
A gaze around, a wish of cheer
And maybe raise a glass of beer!
I'll toast you on this ninth such night
While watching Osprey taking flight.

 **Wine on Line #10** 

Hello
she said with a sigh.
A glance of the eye
and wondering why.
The night drawing nigh
bright pink in the sky.
Red wine on the sly
with friends to rely.

 **Wine on Line#11** 

Wind blowing strong
Days seeming long
Crisp morning air
Color everywhere
Trees showing green
Sun being seen
Birds in the sky
People walking by
Greeting with a wave
Smiling as the save
Friend seeking friend
Means to an end.
Another week, another day
They've come and gone along the way.
A smile, a wave, a distant chat
A day without my winter hat!
The pansies nod their little heads
While adding color to their beds.

*Here's to you and here's to me
Another Friday night we'll see
A glass of wine, a chug of beer
To all of you both far and near!*

 **Wine on Line #12** 

blue sky
changing hue
wonder why
missing you
heave, sigh
muddle through
wander by
feeling blue.

see you soon
sit outside
maybe noon
go for ride
yellow moon
eyes are wide
old raccoon
run inside!

six o'nine
toasting time
yours and mine
glass of wine
off the vine
food to dine
sun will shine
feeling fine.

*It is not 6:09
But I want my wine
So an early toast
Will please the most!*

 **Wine on Line #13** 

The twelfth of the month
of the thirteenth week
my friends and neighbors
who's company I seek
fill my heart with joy
as I wish to repeat
the fun and the laughter
both loud and meek.

The days get quite weary
somewhat of a bore.
The cleaning and shopping
I simply abhor!
So sitting alone
on the patio bench
is only exciting
when you visit this wench!

The chairs are aligned
for appropriate distance
masks in hand
without any persistence.
Seats are for six
so need your assistance
when sun is delightful
come cheer our existence!

*Another week, another day
They've come and gone along the way.
A smile, a wave, a distant chat
A day without my winter hat!
The pansies nod their little heads
While adding color to their beds.*

 **Wine on Line #14** 

Between the dark and the morning
As the moon shines down its bright light
Comes the time I think of the friendships
That gathered each Friday night.

The voices erupt from the garden
Where laughter and chatter abound
While neighbor and friend mix and mingle
And there's happiness always around.

A sudden change in our country
A sudden distance to hold
The circumstances have altered
We can not all be so bold.

Our thoughts will still be about you
And happiness sits at the bend
To gather again with the friendships
That we know will not ever end.

 **Wine on Line #15** 

Twenty- six June of twenty twenty
life takes a turn, a shift of mind,
as pandemic weeks are at a plenty
we search our souls, our hearts stay kind.

The days have time for many things.
To read and build, to sit and ponder,
as nature brings the songs it sings,
the mind seems set to search and wonder.

A hearty laugh brings out a smile
from friends that stop to fill a chair
upon their daily walk a mile
we chuckle over unkempt hair.
