

Name: Jean Taddonio

Poem # 20

Re: Quilt #11

Blue Jelly

When I grow old
don't dress me in gold
or purple or red.

Choose instead
the blue of the sea
where some day my ashes will be.

Glue on some glitter,
neon netting and glitz
loose wavy veils like free jelly fish.

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Top it all off with more thrift shop stuff.
Clean out my closet,
that will be tough.

When you visit the sea
and touch the gulls' feathers
think of me, all sparkly and blue

and remember the love-glue
that held us together.