

FOREVER YOUNG . . .

*We came together from several places,
Spanning across several ages,
Grey hair, short hair, no hair, blonde,
Hard bodies, soft bodies, and femme fatales abound.
Yet with all these differences we had at the beginning of our trip,
By the end a common soul would shine upon us all,
For We would become,
Forever Young....*

*Eighteen souls were brought together.
Seeking a break from the cold winter weather.
We packed our gear for a seven-day fling,
Making Tampa the 1st leg of our destination,
Where we would board the MS Sensation!*

*John, Jerry, Marty, Mark
Cecil, Kevin, Steve,
Here you have the male portion,
of this family tree...*

*Amy, Angie, Donna, Jaimie
Teri, Hope, and Lynda too
Here were strong southern women,
Who knew just how & what to do!*

*Grandma "S", Grandma "Y"
No grandmother finer,
In North or South Carolina.*

*Rounding out this family and friends would be incomplete,
Without the marvelous Aunt Cleata and Maxine in our fleet.*

*The sun shone down to greet us at the pier,
Her gleaming white hull, awaiting us here.
Little did she know what lay in store,*

*For our party gang was hell bent on reveling more & more,
Until everyone on board had heard our roar,
Of laughter and song, from aft to stern,
As we sailed the seas.....
Forever Young.*

*Yes there we were, our first day at sea,
Already we felt...
Very stress free.
Thanks to the daily specials on libations,
No one could have any hesitations,
To join in our riotous, raucous fun,
Or just laying out in the mid-day sun.*

*Yet for as much fun that we had thru out the day,
By oneself, as a couple or a brigade,
Dinner was our time to be joined together,
To share the joys of the days passing pleasures.
We ate, we drank, and savored it all,
For we knew each of us made another day...
Forever Young.*

*Evening came, and we ventured forth,
Each nite appearing out on the dance floor,
Upon seeing us, the DJ's would smile in utter glee,
Knowing this ship was about to rock the Caribbean seas!*

*These carefree souls danced into the night,
Boys to Girls,
Girls to Girls,
Gyrating bodies flush from hard driving fun.
Everyone knew once we were done,
We were the crew of....
Forever Young.*

*Morning rays would beckon us all,
As one by one we appeared sleepy eye in the halls.*

*And if you couldn't find someone right away,
Well just sing out the Carolina mating call.*

*Distance made no matter,
Nor did Where or When,
On Deck, in Bed,
Dining Rooms, Restrooms, the Grand Atrium too,
Just let out a "Whoop, Whoop" was all we had to do...*

*Now once on the islands,
Did our shore excursions begin,
Splitting apart from our next of kin.*

*Filling the day in fun filled ways,
Party boats, shopping trips, scuba diving,
Casino gambling, just sunbathing or, horse back riding.
Never did we run out of new things to do or see,
Alas, before we knew it,
We were heading back out to sea.*

*Within our band of crazy revelers
Were song birds, crooners, and breezy carolers,
Singing,
Songs of country,
Songs of love,
Notes sung high,
Notes sung low,
Music that simply touched our happy souls.
All of this reminded us our reason for being,
We were here one more night to be...
Forever Young*

*Then our ship came to rest,
Back in her port,
Putting an end to our fun loving quest.
Now memories are seared into our minds,
To always recall this precious time.
So I end these words with one last plea*

*God please let me be....
Forever Young.*