

# **Blessing and Curse**

BY Carolann G. Renaud

*(This one on the lighter side of things but still rings true.*

*Disclaimer: This is not my experience. Lol)*

O' to win the lottery, what blessing I would  
sing.

To pay all the debt I owe, what joy that  
would bring.

And speaking of bringing - what a multitude  
of friends

When before I had a few, now there is no  
end.

Patting my back, squeezing my hand hoping  
for something more

When once they knew me not, all paths  
now lead to my door.

When I thought my bills, all paid, the mail  
brings something new.

Never noticed by the IRS; now, I owe them  
too.

I've quit my job - I can now sleep late.  
It's party, party, party - I fall asleep in my  
plate.

A platter filled with wonders and delicious  
treat.

I now have diabetes and nerve pain in my  
feet.

"Be thankful" they say. It could be worse.

But I'd rather the blessing

Without the curse!