

## **Hawaiian Friends**

Upon the rolling hills of Kamehameha  
The sun poured down unmercifully upon the empty buildings  
I sat enthroned upon a stone ledge  
As he stole a poke and vanished into the foliage.  
Seconds later, he and two others emerged  
To my menacing glare and feigned attack

Hesitantly, we became friends and shared a perfect Hawaiian morning.  
We spoke of superheroes, I timed their races and  
Smiled as six-year old legs pumped vigorously to beat the clock  
I comforted him after his fall and they called me “uncle”.  
We entertained each other as we sat beside the tall grass.  
And then, the morning turned to noon, and they were gone.

To my Hawaiian nieces and nephew, a special “thank you.”  
To Jamie, running wildly and jumping off stone ledges  
To Brandie, my Hawaiian girlfriend, who counted for me in three languages.  
And Leah, ambling shyly, listening to my far fetched tales of super strength....

Retain your warmth and enthusiasm for living  
Grow tall and strong while remaining gentle and calm.  
Never be afraid to reach out and touch  
As you did to me on a special Hawaiian day  
When the miles were shortened and the cultures diffused  
And for a brief part of the morning, we were a family.

**Frank Allocco**  
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