

BASEBALL

By C.E. Warner 10-26-21

I love baseball, I love it all.

The history of the game; the old, new just the same.

Old veterans in late fall; young kids stand tall.

The records stay the same; stars retain their fame.

Umpires sweep the plate, and crowd boos to hate.

Fresh cut grass smell, crack of bat struck well.

Crowd cheers home run great and strikeout checkmate.

At once relaxing spell and nerves excel.

Monuments in Yankee Stadium, Blue Jays are Canadian.

The ravine is Dodger's way, Frisco's windy bay.

San Diego's military radiant, Rockies center field gradient.

Wrigley's ivy array, Atlanta's chop display.

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It mimics life's crawl, the good, the bad et al.