

THE WINNING PAIR

They were just a couple of singles
He enjoyed his space and single life
It took him years to discover
They were meant to be man and wife

They traveled different trails
It was never we, always me
It took a long time to realize
A pair they were meant to be

He was short on patience
She had what he lacked
She was sweet and smooth
They say that opposites attract

He would work all of the day
She could work most of the night
She knew when not to crowd him
And when to hold him tight

What one had never learned
The other was willing to teach
They would scratch each other's back
And that itch that was hard to reach

A king and a queen are singles
As a winning hand that's rare
When they joined hand in hand
They became a winning pair

They weren't always dealt aces
And life wasn't always fair
They made do with love and luck
It was enough for a winning pair.

By K. S. Eng

Our love and prayers go out to Ken Eng, who lost his wife of many years, Caroline McDonald Eng, on June 27, 2010. Ken wrote this poem, "The Winning Pair" as a tribute to Caroline and to their marriage. Caroline, a darling little dynamo whom Ken teasingly called "The Blonde", was born and raised in Texas, and resided with Ken at their home in San Antonio or on their ranch in San Luis Obispo County, CA.

Barbara Oringderff, Editor/Publisher

