

TWAS THE DAY AFTER MOVING

Twass the day after moving and all through the house.

The boxes were strewn and there sat my spouse.

The furniture had been packed by the movers with great care.

In hopes that not one piece would get nary a tear.

The children played gleefully in boxes that day.

But with all the mess I had, I could do nothing but pray.

I with my beer and my wife with her broom.

Had just started to unpack in these very small rooms.

When on the front stairs I heard a faint sound.

I jumped from my seat and went with a bound.

Away to the hallway I flew like a lark.

I ripped open the door and looked out into the dark.

A light from above shone down through the night.

I squinted my eyes so I could see just right.

Then suddenly, what in front of me did appear?

But several well dressed people with clipboards and gear.

I knew from their quickness and smiling faces.

That they came from the claims office of all places.

Quicker than my children they came through the house.

Checking for damage and moving my spouse.

The one in the lead did direct them with care.
Quickly giving orders to go here, here and there.

To the living room, dining room, bed rooms and bath.
To the kitchen and porch, they followed his path.

As people with a mission they looked and then noted.
The nicks and the scratches and whatever was molded.

So throughout my house these claims people did fly.
My neighbor dropped by and said my oh my.

The Pink Forms they checked for us that day.
Because without it I might not get paid.

The form was used to notify the carrier.
And without notice given, payment might be a barrier.

They told me that I had seventy days, to get that form to their place.
Seventy days is all I had, Seventy days to win that race.

Without that form all was lost.
I had to get it there at all costs.

Seventy days is what they said.
Seventy days or I would dread.

Seventy days is not that long.
Seventy days would soon be gone.

The form they said was to list all damage and losses.
The requirement had come down from some high up muckety muck bosses.

They showed me how to fill it out, they said it was easy.
I knew I could do it, but I still felt quite queasy.

They finished their inspection and worked in their books.
They gathered together and gave everything one last look.

Then they sprang into their GOV and the team leader said.
One more inspection today, let's go ahead.

And I heard them exclaim as they took off with a roar.
You have seventy days to give notice and not one day more.