

****SHARE 'N SHARE ALIKE [2-00]***

**Ol' Gram and Gramps to Burger King,
To have their strength restored.
One order was the only thing
That they could both afford.**

**The kiddie menu, burger/fries,
The grand old couple took.
The little bag that Grampy buys,
O'er to the corner nook.**

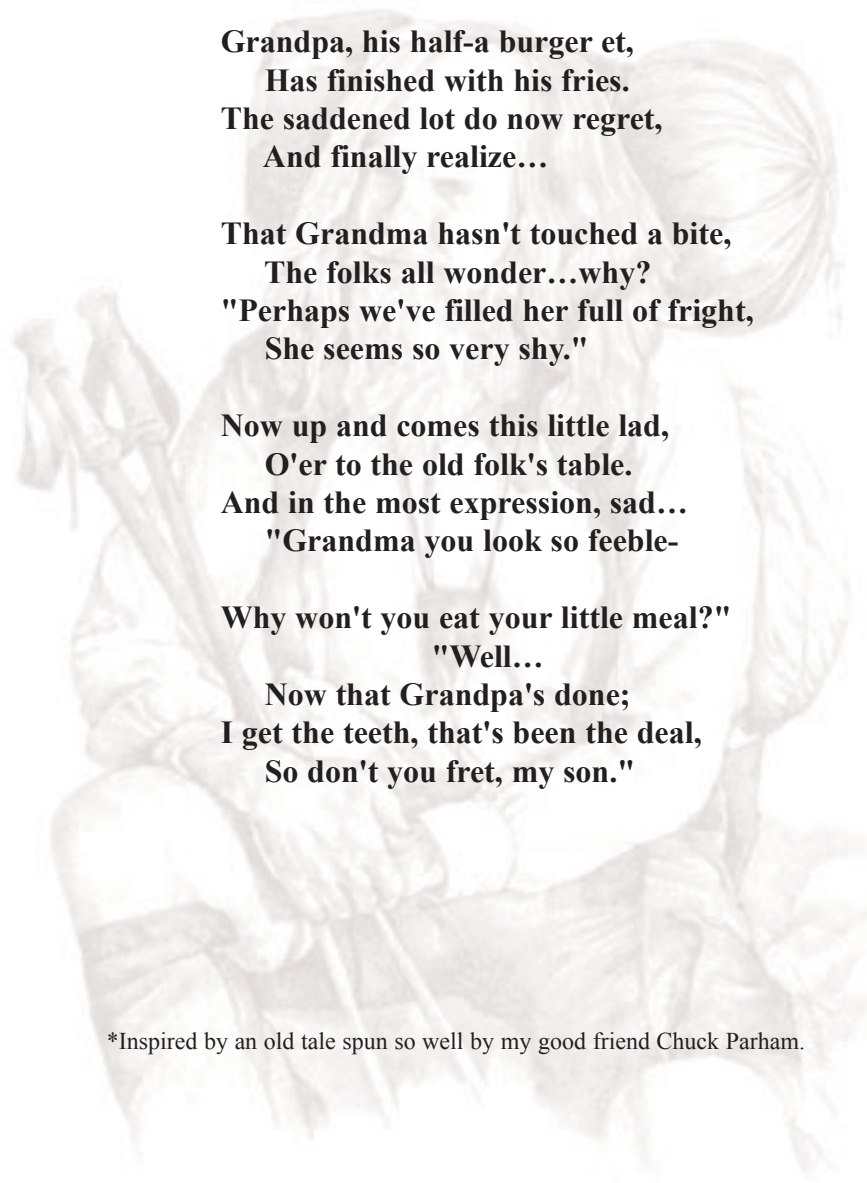
**And from his pocket Grandpa got,
His little pocketknife.
Dividing there the meager lot,
The half to give his wife.**

**And Grandma, counting out each fry,
To Grandpa, half she gives.
While folks around begin to sigh,
At how this couple lives.**

**Now from a table 'cross the way,
A younger couple there.
"Can we another meal to pay
So you won't have to share?"**

**The old man smiles a tooth-fil'd smile,
Their kindness to decline.
"We always shared, the whole long while,
We always done just fine."**

**Now not a dry eye in the place,
A lady came and stood;
"Please let us help you just in case,
It'd do us all some good."**



**Most shyly then Grandma replied,
"You all are very kind,
We're always by each other's side-
So don't you never mind."**

**Grandpa, his half-a burger et,
Has finished with his fries.
The saddened lot do now regret,
And finally realize...**

**That Grandma hasn't touched a bite,
The folks all wonder...why?
"Perhaps we've filled her full of fright,
She seems so very shy."**

**Now up and comes this little lad,
O'er to the old folk's table.
And in the most expression, sad...
"Grandma you look so feeble-**

**Why won't you eat your little meal?"
"Well...**

**Now that Grandpa's done;
I get the teeth, that's been the deal,
So don't you fret, my son."**

**Inspired by an old tale spun so well by my good friend Chuck Parham.*