

I am not a citizen of Senior.

The sun is something  
that if it were up and out  
and you were out  
you would be in it  
and if it were down  
you would not be in it  
even if you were out.

I wish that I were as good a person as my grandchildren can be if they work at it.

Schuyler Colfax deserves a holiday in his memory.

Snow is masochistic. It always melts but it keeps right on trying.

Does Saturn have ring around the collar?

A five-sound poem - Cough,  
                          Though,  
                          Through,  
                          Rough,  
                          Bough.

Not always does the good guy win, but while you are striving believe with all your heart that he does.

Rain has the good sense to quietly seep into the soil whereas snow demands to be shoveled.

What does one who is up on such things call words which are pronounced the same but are spelled differently?

Through and threw  
Stake and steak  
Need and knead  
Male and mail  
Sale and sail  
Tale and tail  
Made and maid  
Pale and pail  
Lade and laid  
Pare and pair  
Stare and stair - Add your own.

Two plus too plus to equals four plus fore plus for.

A good example of a so and so is sew and sow.

Snow is unkind to (gulp) senior citizens.