

Betty has loved poetry since "Twinkle, twinkle, little star".

Name a tune and she'll quote the lyrics. *(footnote 1)*

Her eclectic favorites feature Cole Porter, Harold Arlen, Sheldon Harnick, Aznavour, Sondheim, while unafraid of a deep dive into the works of Dylan Thomas, Ann Sexton, Robert Service.

But it was the poetry class at St. Mary's castle in Kansas where she gained the courage to create her own. For Betty, poetry adds a dimension to what she sees in her world.

The breeze that shakes the quaking aspen,
The cavorting fawn and the butterfly,
Bring life to her picture window.
Bring her your snapshots for an infusion.

(footnote 1) The title of her family memoir is from an Irving Berlin lyric ("The Song is Ended")