

Dale S. ...

With great regards to Geoffrey Chaucer I write this ~~sequel~~ to his masterpiece The Canterbury Tales. Any thoughts or actions and possible the characters, I hope do not mimic his. Where ever he is now I do hope that he is not offended for he must realize that this is an English assignment in one of the many high schools in the modern world.

With this little prologue of apology we enter the prologue of the ~~East~~ Baker Tales. With much effort of the author these short selections of the cast of people in his daily life, we present: the original text.

#### GLOBE TROTTER

Among the group was a world traveler, whose  
name is reknown  
As a symbol for his trade, a beret is his crown;  
This king takes pride in his caravans:  
He knows the routes, from here to there,  
He can speak dashes of Spanish, German and  
French,  
Fame has been born in Mexico, Canada and  
Europe,  
People by the scores look for him to  
guide the way,  
The Knights of the Blue Berets follow him,  
through rain, dust, and darkness,  
Saying after every trip, show us the path,  
let's go again,  
His bull sessions, have many rebounding  
sounds of laughter,  
This skipper of happiness sails on and on,  
For his path is one of joy.

#### SECOND IN COMMAND

With him is found an assistant,  
Whom by name is not ~~reknowned~~;  
except for few,  
Learning the hard way, the business  
is within her grasp  
His knowledge took decades, hers  
were formed in months,  
Home in a trailer was the initial  
step,  
"The Fifth Avenue of Wheels" rolled  
from Canada, to Palm Springs,  
Then ~~Sarasota~~, back to Mexico, and  
next Europe.  
Observing the style of how to manage  
the Knights,  
Together they will visit exotic, msytic  
lands,  
First a page then a squire now a  
secretary;  
Most of her fame is known to those who  
live around her, for you see she is my mother.

5  
Very nice indeed