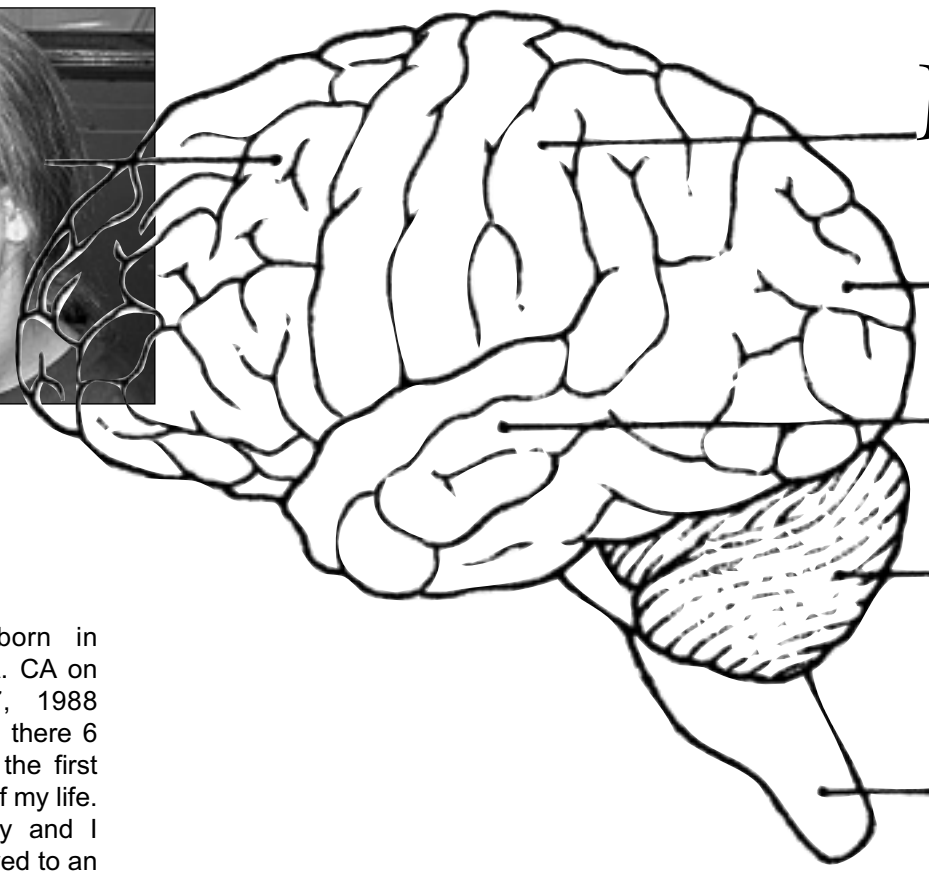
# sheehan



## Memory Avenue

Never let good memories fade away.
Do whatever you can to hang on to them.
Think about them constantly,write them
down, whatever.
Just never let them slip away.
I say this because you never know when
they’re going to stop being produced.
One day you'll realize
how long it’s been since the last time a
good
memory was made, and you'll start
to think the ones you have are the only
possessions of any value now.
So don’t let time steal your treasures.

Cobalt Poets Series # 55 ~ October 12th, 2004 ~ PoetrySuperHighway.com/cobalt

I was born in Lake L.A. CA on April 27, 1988 and lived there 6 years of the first 6 years of my life. My family and I then moved to an apartment in Van Nuys, CA. In January of 2005, we'll have lived there for 10 years. It’s a big down grade from the house in Lake L.A., but we’ve met so many great people and animals I can’t have the slightest regret. I have been writing poetry since around February of 2004 and my influences as of yet are Richard Brautigan, Charles Bukowski and Rick Lupert.

# halter