

Thanksgiving Poem - Halka Wozniak '27

“Be thankful for what you have; don’t take anything for granted.”

We’ve all heard this at least once in our life; I almost absolutely grant it.

When the leaves change colors, from vivid green to hues of red and brown

And family gathers ’round, from far countries or small towns

To partake in our country’s tradition, of giving thanks and sharing a feast –

One of warm cooked turkey, with cranberries, and a slice of pumpkin or apple pie (at least)

We sit in the evening by the fire, our hands and feet warm, heads tilted to the shining sky,

Being thankful for this loving warmth, we let out a big sigh

On this day, the pilgrims counted their blessings, sharing their harvest with the Wampanoag tribe

And little did they know what their story would transcribe...

So be thankful for what you have while you dream of treasure troves,

Because some wish on shoot stars for water, food, a home, and clothes.