



2004 BELIZIANA

By: Penny Peters



San Pedro is a magic place, 'neath warm Belizean sun
Where lovers come for honeymoons and families for fun
Where divers come for "blue hole" trips, and fishermen for sport
That is 'til fifty Grovers came to Banyan Bay resort

These fifty "type A" women, turned the island upside down
They frolicked on the beaches, power-shopped across the town
They danced to Barefoot Skinny, and they partied through the night
They created such commotion, every tourist fled from sight

They execu-walked at breakfast, or did yoga on the beach
[Except for those who felt their toes were just too far to reach]
They cocktailled at Susan's, dined at Capricorn night
Where the sight of hand-made jewelry nearly caused a "shopping fight"

They lolled around the swimming pool, had pedicures galore
And kept calling for massages...then demanded even more
These women consumed so much "bliss" to keep them feeling pretty
That San Pedro had to fly masseuses in from Belize City

By afternoon they snorkeled and gave sailing a whirl
And searched the seas for manatees [thanks to their Mary Pearl]
The brave went parasailing or they scubaed 'neath the sea
While others felt that shopping was the most sport they should see

They drove the water taxis mad, they commandeered the lot
And never agreed when to go, who would board and who would not
They nearly sunk at least one boat, all sitting at the bow
And terrorized one sleeping captain, demanding he sail "now!"

But they really shocked the locals, when they all went out one night
Dressed as their favorite "witches" [it was not a pretty site]
They had double Martha Stewarts [when just one would be too many]
And some weird Jamaican triplets, and a near bare-breasted Penny

They'd a New Zealand Madonna, with her "G Spot" back-up crew
Who "bumped and ground" with such lewd zeal the waiters hid from
view They had one Carmen Miranda, and a Godiva Chocolate pair
And Laverne without her Shirley, and Monroe [with Stensrud's hair?]

But they really set Belize afire, and nearly caused a junta
When some of these Grove 'temptresses" began to dance the punta
And if this wasn't quite enough for women of their age
Imagine the shock wave in Belize when "Tina " took the stage!

Yes, they seemed all weird wild women, if you watched them from afar
But they focused on tough issues as they sat around the bar
They talked of finding "wild cards," dealing with the unexpected
Of how to spot a crisis, long 'fore it should be detected

Their Edie spoke of numbers large, and a low denominator
How efficiency, while helpful now, might prove a weakness later
How both in business and in life, a lowered expectation
May be the very strategy that leads to our salvation

And Susan shared her bank "wild card," how one idiot run amok
Almost turned a bank's strong balance sheet into quite worthless muck
And Linda showed them Panama, a view few ever saw
The trial of doing business there, without real rule of law

And their own computer Dora [with the pinwheel on her head] Explained
the fate of academe, and role of "distance ed"
And Carolyn, the high tech queen, forecast the next "new thing"
What technology might innovate... and the challenges it might bring

They spoke of wild cards in their lives, of planning wills and trusts
And how to add a "health plan" to their list of planning musts
They talked about transition, changing labels, jobs, and spouses
And offered one another keys to their vacation houses
And they worried much of wild cards that might plague their dear Belize
Like AIDS run rampant everywhere, with no drugs to offer ease
They asked how they could help the doctors there to end this plight

And vowed to use their resources.... to help win the AIDS fight

But most of all the worried about how to help each other
How to reach a caring hand out to each sister, wife and mother
They offered jobs for daughters and advice for business starts
And humor for the tough times, and shared favorite healing arts

They handed out blue ribbons, just to celebrate their sharing
And their own "Miss Velcro Hugger" demonstrated mega-caring
They all rejoiced at joyous news, likes weddings and new men
And reminded those who'd lost a love that they could start again

They each had something they could bring, and "I Got" they could share
But even as they laughed and joked, their manner said "we care"
For while alone, they each might fail, it is quite inconceivable
That together there's anything they can't do..... 'cause Grovers are UNBELIZEABLE!