



# 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 cocktailed 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!