

Ode to the BFF (Revised)
(with apologies to Dr. Seuss)
(and everybody that reads it for that matter)

VERSE 1

The is the story of the big f***** freezer
Every time I see it makes me feel an old geezer
Had it nearly since I got together with Cyn
But the trouble is, I could never bring her in

It came from her grandma, with respect that's so
I'm cool with that, but still it's gotta go
It's big and it works, but the money's the deal
If you paid the electric bill, then you'd know how I feel

It stored so many dinners, and it did it so well
We feasted countless times from this frozen well
Come home from the store, and we feed it again
But something's got to give, someone's gotta give in

I said, "It's too big, and it sucks too much power"
"There's too much stuff in it, and it runs every hour"
She said, "OK, but I won't give it up"
"Until you buy another for us to store our sup"

She worked so hard, and needed storage in excess
It filled a certain need with yes, a lot of success
The footprint it took was really something to behold
Can we have the garage back? No, I'm told

So we never got around to replacing the thing
Energy Star, that's the golden ring

Modern, efficient, that was my goal
Not this ancient relic that's just old, old, old

Finally now, it's up to me
To dispatch this item, just to set it free
The city will give fifty dollars they say
But I'm thinking Craig's List, if I can make it pay

I spend a lot of time, wasn't really a breeze
Sorting, defrosting, and lots of elbow grease
I cleaned it up, now it's ready to go
Is there anybody wants it that I might not know?

I go online, and I spend some more time
Although it's antique, I find one who'll spend a dime
I think with horror that I may have underpriced it
Then the power bill comes and I'm glad that I have diced it

They're coming tomorrow to take it away
I guess I'll never see it any other day
Perhaps I'll miss it, perhaps I'll have cried
Because she loved it so 'til the day she died

I must learn to live now with minimal regret
For the BFF from which our food we would get
I know there will be days that I will mourn its passing
BUT THAT BIG FUCKING FREEZER JUST HAD TO GO!

VERSE 2

Before the night was through I found myself in a stew
Was I doing the right thing? Was I sure what I knew?
Getting it ready for departure I found a wonderful thing
This was a sticker on the back that made a bell start to ring

Its power requirements really weren't all that bad
This made me start to think about the plan I'd had
Was it really worth it after all this work?
To simply give it away to some Craig's list jerk?

It's clean and it works so maybe I should delay
The sale of this item for another day
Everybody says that I should not be impulsive
Regarding getting rid of things that might seem repulsive

I fired off an email to the buyer, to wit
I told 'em really sorry, but it's over, that's it
It's going to my sister; she assured me tonight
She'll make sure it gets a home and that she'll treat it right

OK, alright, so maybe I lied!
I'll keep it right here, maybe 'til the day I've died
Right now it's got a couple TV dinners and some bread
That's got to be better than some deer meat with the head

Finally I pushed it back against the wall
To its usual place, thereby avoiding its fall
It hums and does its work in every usual way
And I'm happy that the BFF is with me today

HAPPY 50TH ANNIVERSARY, BFF!!!