

**WHITMAN'S SAMPLER**

My grandfather was – to use an old-fashioned term -- a “rascal.”  
He taught me how to cheat at cards, he gave me a pea-shooter!  
And he used to share an *entire* Whitman’s Sampler with me.  
He’d use the diagram under the lid to pick a favorite,  
But then he’d say “In the interest of scientific research,  
Let’s try them all!”  
So I’d go home with no room for supper, and an empty Sampler box.  
Sometimes with a frog in it!  
No wonder my mother never forgave him!  
No wonder I loved him so much.  
When you bring home a Whitman’s Sampler, you bring home a memory.