

# Boston Lighthouse

Keepers Log 31 Dec 1988 (New Years Eve)

*Daylight begins to wane, the sun getting low  
Too bad it won't snow!  
Out the door goes me, the dog, and cat  
Up to the tower where the switch is at.*

*The main light is lit at 1558  
the twelve-eyes Fresnel monster groans  
and turns at its proper rate.  
A flash every ten seconds from the crystal glass  
out across the waves  
inbound fishing boats pass  
headed in for New Year's Eve and the Festivities thrill  
no change out here where time stands still.*

*The strings of holiday lights are put on,  
One by one  
Dim they are in the afternoon sun  
But as it gets dark how pretty they'll be  
The star on the tower for all sailors to see.*

*Night is coming with its purple, dull  
at 1622 to an audience of gulls  
and an old crippled hound  
our proud flag comes down.  
Buoys begin to flash all around  
the weather message at 1815 is passed  
our monitored lighted aids are watching proper and fast  
usually no date is special at this timeless spot  
but tomorrow begins a year that can't be forgot  
a year when the light will begin to shine alone night and day  
and the last of the keepers shall be gone away.  
Turning in for the evening at 2255  
this live watch ends 'till tomorrow just pre sunrise.*

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