

OLD MAN

Old man..... remember when...

We played in the trees and mud splashed
We'd go scrumping for forbidden
Fruit, filling our bellies
To bursting, then aching
We'd sleep in the hidden fields.

Old friend.... Remember when...

We laughed our way through
Science and cried at the rabbit's
Pain... of growing up and changing
We went our separate ways

Old man....where were you....

Between the growing and learning
Of words not to hear, remember
The voices that filled us with puzzles
That shaped the promise
To remain...

Old friend... did you squander...

That pain of growing by
Ending before...

Or

do you remember...

I was

your young friend once

ZN Manley