

Hope a.k.a Has

Hope, the banker and community pillar
with a beautiful wife though he plays around
and two kids off to exclusive schools,
leaves tomorrow to sail Nantucket.

Hopeless got laid off and had to sell the car
to feed his family and pay their rent,
so he walks to Hope's bank to ask for a loan.
No collateral? Sorry, bud.

Hope takes his Jaguar uptown for lunch,
warns the valet about parking the car,
buys a bauble at Harry Winston's
and heads to the links in his gated enclave.

Hopeless stops at the job center – no luck there –
then takes the long way home because
sitting idle in the house sucks all the oxygen out.
Hope devotes his afternoon to golf

and shoots par with a near hole-in-one.
Hopeless drifts through his house like a ghost
before reclaiming the depression in his sofa.
Hope shags a clubhouse flirt and leaves to pack.

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