



## **The Hobnobbing Doorknob** **By Darrell Petska**

C'mon people, have I grown warts?  
It's me, Doorknob, your longtime pal,  
your means for entering new worlds,  
escaping old ones, or just finding fun.

I'm polished, steady, ergonomically sound.  
You want style? My contours are classical,  
my lineage royal. Cleanliness your thing?  
There's sanitizer next to the door.

A little human contact is all I ask.  
A warm touch now and then, a firm  
how-de-do, a good rattling if I'm stuck  
in some existential malaise.

Sure, I see what's trending—those slick  
automatic doors that whisk you through  
without a hand raised in greeting.  
The world's too impersonal as it is.

My advice to you? Just get a grip!  
Life's too short to be standoffish.  
The road ahead is paved with *doorknobs*.  
Hey, lend me a hand and close the door.