

Andy

Promises, Promises

1.

seemingly disparate thoughts coalesced
a scientific mind began its long analysis
a vision became clear
no wings would be necessary
a simple board to skim above this earth

2.

a father remembers a thrifty childhood
his son, he vows, will not be wanting
a new toy beckons
overtime and corner cutting ensues
a hover-board at last in the stocking

3.

dull eyes will receive the hard won gift
down-turned lips to mutter platitudes
last years craze
his friends will parade the Jesus Shoes
and race each other, across Bitter Lake