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*for HC r.i.p.*

### **Save for Susan Scott and Me**

Nippy slips through the meadow  
in search of four leaf clovers  
plucking buttercups as he goes  
looking for their shadows  
between the dandelions in lateral rows  
it's the afternoon  
school is out for the day

a time for tea with the Madhatter looms  
and whistles through empty rooms  
midnight madness and a future of sadness  
leaving it all behind  
looking for some piece of mind

snow rides followed by Hot Chocolate  
and Yuletide glow  
forever sealed without knowing  
hopes and dreams  
imposters fill the room  
blythe innocence corrupted dives off the Calvert Street Bridge  
by the Shoreham Hotel

leaving an empty space  
that no one can replace  
and few remember this history  
save for Susan Scott and me

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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