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Från arkivet

And then the rain came

Therapy sessions
and life lessons
meeting relatives and friends
at dinners and cocktail parties
looking, hoping
to clear up
awkward
adolescent loose ends
in five hours
rites of passage
provide emotional bookends
making a new impression
and then abruptly leaving again

One lazy Summer afternoon

finding a letter in a box

up in the attic

that was

never sent to a

once upon a time girlfriend

explaining my

twenty something

temperament

not so well

And one received that

was saved as a testament

to love and belonging

reading it and

regretting the quarrel

in our last interaction

that was never meant

but remains as a sore

on my soul

a tearful lament

Leafing through books

and photographs

searching for clues to

my parents' behaviour

information about their youth

before they met
before my DNA was set
Wanting to believe
that in this life
there will be a Saviour
Chess pieces are knocked over
and our cards
are finally displayed
What do I need
to have a winning hand?
Maybe
a wife who is a lover,
a full house
with smiles and laughter,
depth of feeling
and more
Honey and pancakes
and my own
folk rock band
getting a raucous
call for an
encore
amidst the clapping of hands
and then the rain came

the apache kid

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