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Vintage: 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

the apache kid

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