Having Little Better To Do

Robert L. Burgess

Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus

Recommended Citation

Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus/vol1980/iss1/7

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Amaranthus by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.
Having Little Better To Do

I dig frantically through
a cardboard box strewn with souvenirs.
Searching like an inner-city derelict
for something valuable,
unsure what color, size or shape.
Identity.
Instead, I find
only vaguely luke-warm scraps of paper
from times when I knew
no more of me than now,
but just wasn’t as aware of the
loneliness.

Robert L. Burgess

In Meeting

Hi there, Long time no see
My mouth smiles, not thinking
My eyes busy taking in your face
Touching your clothes with a gentle glance.

So long since I’ve seen you
My mind searches out changes
Catching laugh lines around your mouth
And circles beneath your eyes.

Eye to eye, we look into windows
Reflecting the shared experiences and laughter
God, how good to meet you and speak
And for a moment to live in another space and age.

Belinda Pitsch