

Even Stephen's Patches

Graham Duggins

Knitting two gloves
 to bind his faded, threadbare fingers,
Or two socks for that matter
 to contain his fraying, tattered toes,
A sweater (rough gray wool is cheap)
 for the heart.
And a hat for the head-
 both are tearing at the seams.
Always knitting,
Forever weaving,
Constantly mending
 lies to hold together his frail fabric.