

Closed Letter to Management

by Gary Hardaway

Give me a goal, or two.
I will meander toward it, or them,
and find my own circuitous pathway forward.

But, don't ask me to set my goals.
I have none except safe air to breathe,
a reliable roof,
something aromatic in the oven.

Give me just enough authority
to achieve my responsibilities
and whatever goals you set for me
with your view toward the big picture.

The one you must keep dabbing at
each week- the one you see
but never share.

