

Considering a Career

by Gary Hardaway

Sometimes, an economy
and elegance of phrase.
Sometimes, a thought re-thought
so seldom it seems almost new.
Sometimes, an image so right,
it glows and warms.
Sometimes, a sadness captured
so succinctly it sounds almost universal.
Sometimes, a small joy
worded in a way that resonates.
Mostly, though, reiteration of the old
in an idiosyncrasy that strives
to become fresh and fails
and a catalogue of ancient complaints
repeated with a painful stridency.

