Picking the Bark Off Experience

by Bill Yarrow

As he gets into the oil-soaked tub,
he recognizes the Jupiter Symphony
playing on the floor below.

Any minute now, the waiter will
bring him his lobster omelet.

After breakfast, he dresses and heads
for the blackjack tables. When he
wins a million dollars, he will stop.

He remembers his mother's dead body,
the reunion strippers at the funeral.

Carrying a mimosa in a fluted glass,
he fights his way through the lobby
packed with firefighters from Marietta.

His mind is full of anchors and Bar Harbor.

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