

# On Being Bald....

*by* Doug Holder

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Hair today...gone tomorrow

The sun beats down  
on my balding crown.

The hat I wear  
is for prevention  
before--

I wore it for  
attention.

The  
sun used to glisten  
off my thick black hair  
now it just shines...  
there's just scalp there.

Women use to run their fingers  
through my mane  
now when they do it  
I loose the few strands that remain.

So when you pass  
a bald man  
show respect and walk slow  
because what's firmly rooted today  
maybe gone when strong winds blow...

