

# 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.

