The Man Behind the Curtain

by Jeff Geiger

night black turtleneck wraps loose blue jeans sag spectacles glisten from the spotlight

look out at my fans, waving, smiling knowing that I've touched each of them personally, profoundly professionally, perfectly

I go to where the puck is going to be
I find it more fun to be a pirate
I would trade it all for an afternoon with
Socrates

leaving the platform is bittersweet having so much more to say but knowing that they'll do it all in their own way