

On Second Thought

by Judith A. Lawrence

Looking back

you were not the perfect prince,
as a love crushed young girl
once described you,
or even the great intellectual
I had imagined you.

As a matter of fact
you were occasionally
do I dare say illiterate,
often caddish
where it suited your purpose,
easily disarming
the next casualty selected,
cold and aloof,
when warmth was expected.

Yet all in all
you were a rocket flare,
short lived, but spectacular,
memorable in so many ways,
even now in my dusky days.

I have to smile
when thoughts of you
waffle in through memories scent,
and *Yves St Laurent* hangs
too closely in the air,
or the thrust of a
patrician chin appears
on another "prince"
directing his full attention

Available online at «<http://fictionaut.com/stories/judith-a-lawrence/on-second-thought>»

Copyright © 2010 Judith A. Lawrence. All rights reserved.

on an unwary woman
sliding rapidly into
imagination's snare.

