

# Chattanooga Afternoon / Let's Talk About Chattanooga

*by* Bill Yarrow

Let's talk about inconsequence, the muddiness  
of sunsets, how the bench got broken, all those  
things cruelly torqued by ambition. All right, all  
right, you've closed the door, but you still have  
the key. Did the decades have no weight? Is  
time so subject to evaporation? Did I mention  
that I may have to replace the dripcap  
on the garage? Did I tell you I'm visiting  
Lenny in Waterloo? Donna is pregnant again.  
I still believe in regional happiness, you  
know. I still believe in rebates. The kids,  
scattered in their careers, are doing well.  
I want you to know there's still a place  
for you at the table. It's a new table, shiny.

