

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.

