

Ambition Interrupted

fxm

Let's explore afoot this historic city later.
The attractions have waited for us seventeen hundred years.
An afternoon nap in our luxury bed first
summons us, and will be air-conditioned.
Later, we flee mid-day heat into a dark medieval tavern,
where it's natural to wonder, over cold draft beer,
should we remodel our house in antique wood?
Of course we would hire reputable local craftsmen
to cut, stain, fit the authentic timbers to our taste.
One afternoon we hiked to the Pacific Coast Trail,
along ice-crusting switchbacks high above Idyllwild.
Promises of coniferous vales beckoned us toward Oregon.
But we had already made dinner reservations for 7 PM.
We can complete the 2658 miles some other time.
I am eager to learn to West Coast Swing.
To bebop at Disneyland or Caveau de la Huchette,
a jazz club we once saw in a movie, and visited in Paris.
Learning swing from watching classic movies has proven difficult.
Perhaps there an on-line method will fit my schedule better.
I bet we could start an art gallery-cafe.
Fair trade coffee all morning, open mike acoustic evenings.
If we sacrifice our secure jobs, our hidden talents can emerge.
With my Mr. Coffee and postcard collection, we'd have a good start.

Interruption

That we bought from a panhandler
Some housekeeper's injured son
Disabled by a slipped axe
while felling the pine stump

For the handcrafted bar
over in the hipster district

Split, Croatia
July 27, 2017