

Hoping Wishers Never Lose

Richard Buckner

Hoping wishers never lose (chipping away until you're
Through). Where's your shallow shadow lie?
What's a staggered light to do, in-step & skip-
Ping (as the kind believe)? But.
"I knew the distance I'd had." (It'd seemed.)
Take the may arms slow. Decide there's all the
Night to dance away.
"I was landing just in time, careful to call out

Just in case."
The summer lulls, "... but I'm sleeping, too!"
I was hoping I'd know what to do. I was called
On to face a fight. I was told nothing @ the time.
The windows shook & showed us out, but there
Was nothing new to try: A story fashioned as a
Fall, the colors (turned). Was I there @ all