

Guitar

Driving alongside the Verazzano Narrows
on my way to the bridge,
I glance left for just a moment, then, dazzled,
glance again, think: if any human being
were sitting beside me I would say:
"Take a look at that sunset."

But there is no one.

John Denver, reminiscing, said of his guitar:
"What a friend to have
on a cold and lonely night." Perhaps,
if you are like me, you have sometimes
wondered how a person who could sing
the way John Denver could sing would ever
find himself alone, unless he wanted to.

But there you are.

And this may be something for you to consider
next time no one
is sitting beside you and you spy
a sunset to share, or anticipate another
cold and lonely night (especially
if you don't even own a guitar). Perhaps,
if you are like me, you'll then be struck
by the realization that you *aren't* alone—

not really.

Steve Bloom
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