

## Man Dreams Then Forgets

Man dreams then forgets  
man dreams then forgets  
wandering down life's road  
filled with chuckholes of neglect

Passing this way but once  
forever missing the little things  
where old friends remain the best

Some chuckholes are worn in  
by feet scurrying to  
please oneself without regret  
Some are from memory span  
blunt as cellphone text  
Potholes of politician's promises  
their memories extremely short  
once election passes

Women understand  
neglected emotional needs  
children elderly a lack of care  
horses dogs and cats  
not yet language prone  
limp from stumbling  
on voiceless scorn

Neglect has lazy hands  
lazy feet to match  
or face we time and chance  
or are we caught in the net  
of fear of death emptied  
of vision of tomorrows

Passing time does not heal  
our wounds we forget so  
sadist grief whips us slow

The road is filled with chuckholes  
of our past possibilities  
does our knowledge of death  
wither our zest for life to come  
We dream on. . . then forget