Smiles

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Smiles
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Abstract

Lacquered white braced smiles Curled wide Above button-down collars And kept in Calvin Klein pockets When turning corners...
Brüderchen, I loved . . . ACH, VERDAMMT NOCH MAL!

Brüderchen, I heard you in the church again today.
    (Your hair is browner now, your eyes are gray.)
You said we must not be afraid, the King is on his way.
    (But only kids play kings and queens these days.)
I bowed my head and prayed that you might grow up too,
    someday.

Jesus loves me, this I know,
    That's the way the Märchen go.
Little girls grow up somehow;
    Life's not quite so scary now.

And Brüderchen, I loved you worst when I was little too.

SMILES
by
Rick Dirks
English Junior

Lacquered white braced smiles
Curled wide
Above button-down collars
And kept in Calvin Klein pockets
When turning corners.

Nacreous white parading smiles
Feeding each other
Always thinking
Always wanting something
And usually getting it.