

## **BALDLY BARE**

There lived upon my pate  
A curl without a mate.  
Alone it grew right where  
I used to have some hair.  
So, when I pulled it out,  
It made me dance and shout  
To feel now free from care.  
At being baldly bare!

But such a bald display  
Should never cause dismay.  
For courage may take hold  
From being barely bold.  
Although the crowds may stare  
At scalp bereft of hair,  
Bald shouts are what enhance  
My bravery to dance!

— *David L Hatton, 7/12/2016*