

DITTY FOR SELF-PITY

Though memory keeps
what loser weeps,
it stores the loss
in dwindling heaps.

And garnered reams
of papered schemes
can't capture dregs
from fading dreams.

So, waxing wise,
toss precious lies,
and risk alone
what Love implies.

— *David L. Hatton, 7/16/2019*