

Bon Voyage

The poet packs
a suitcase that once
belonged to her grandmother.
Tattered and torn,
a deep red brown color
now known as the shade luggage
in Lands End catalogs.
It holds a few chapbooks,
a toothbrush, a tube of red lipstick,
several old movie stubs, 2 sweaters,
4 t-shirts, a pair of jeans and
a worn pair of pajama bottoms.
As she snaps the buckles closed
each one echoes
once twice...
go ahead and doubt something
doubt it once, twice,
but if you doubt it a third time
realize that it may not
have been true from the start.
Always hold that which
you hold dear.

---Sue Red