First petitions

by Jeffrey Johnson in the September 3, 2014 issue

That there will be one or two waiting with hands to hold you through floods of crowds and reaching for you in rivers of sports fans rushing past your head;

to lay on blessings of evening explorations, fidget through long hours awaiting the door latch and the fridge slam you tucked into a familiar corner at home;

to give up reaching and fall at the bedside, fold and submit you and your youth beyond the touch of helping hands to a kinder embrace, not here but not far.