

A Poem for Your Pocket

OLD FRIEND

Do you ever wonder what's become of him
The guy you hung out with and acted on a whim
Does he still look in all directions for the trouble he can find
Can he still laugh at everything and create a funny line

I wonder what he works at to fulfill his daily need
Did he grow up sweet and gentle or succumb to corporate
greed
He could have been a lawyer; he had the gift of gab
The world was his to conquer with the talent that he had

It might be so very easy to look him up today
But for now I'll take this moment in my mind to say
I just want to wonder and hope my friend's OK
His life is all he wanted and he's happy in his own way

BY DON HAMALIUK

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