

I Still Have Time to Learn to Sing Like Neil Young

Side-walk café - Sunday morning brunch,
overheard a conversation
‘tween an off-duty police captain
and a wine merchant, about
- the previous day’s event -
a suspicious package
across the street,
hidden,
under
a large propane tank
in the parking lot of a hardware store.

The Wine merchant
to the police captain,
“so,
what would have happened,
if
the thing went off?”

“Leveled
downtown
would have been leveled,”
was
his reply.

In an instant,
I knew,
among other things,
I knew,

I still have time to learn to sing,
- like Neil Young.