

picasso's letter

When there was
a full moon
on the distant shore
and the orchestra
was in full swing
the grapes hung lowly
on the intricating vines
in the dark field
by the wooden and wire
fence and
the waters
of the lake
splashed lightly
upon the sandy shore

and it was
a sad thing too
about that moon
because the brothers
who walked along together
were talking about
casual things
when
their hearts
were broken
and their hearts were broken
by the full moon
that hung
upon the distant shore

perhaps
it was better to be dead
or never born than to lean upon
the broken fence
for the purple grapes
of early autumn

and then walk on

Summers were meant
for casual dinners
 by the pool
the brothers were once
 invited to
join in the conversation
 obscure
and then deal cards
in a game of gin

the moon's reflection
is shining now
 upon the lake
 bonfires spring up
 in the dark
just like they did
in the days
of boating and banjos

but the brothers
 are gone now
to the crossroads
 to read the letter
 together
before setting off

one of the most beautiful
 of Picasso's paintings
 depicting them
 appraising
a letter of advise
 from their parents
 perhaps

the two brothers
hesitate
to read again
before the road
that ribbons
off
into the infinite day