

Finalist, Poetry

A Slight Hesitation  
By David Subacchi

Copyright © 2015 David Subacchi. All rights reserved.

At school it was just a slight hesitation  
A complete irrelevance  
You walked with a roll and a sway  
Your humour and intelligence dazzled  
Mischievous danced on your tongue  
Glittered in your eyes  
We were buddies  
Proud to be together  
In trouble together

We discovered bikes, went mad  
Skidding and swerving  
Around the streets  
Raising the dust  
Squealing of brakes  
It was just a slight hesitation  
Nothing to worry about  
One day you hit a tree  
We laughed about it

As you lay in the hospital bed  
A bandage around your head  
We planned further adventures  
You were getting into electronics  
Fixing TVs would be fun  
It was just a slight hesitation  
Just a shake, nothing more  
Soon you were back  
We both grew our hair

You never came to University  
Didn't see you for some time  
When I called to catch up  
You were in a chair  
Your brother was too  
The same condition  
Muscular Dystrophy  
It was just a slight hesitation

So we gave it hell on the airwaves  
Amateur radio, an ideal pastime

We laughed for hours  
Contacting Hams worldwide  
First your brother signed off  
Not long later, you followed  
Your dad said 'Sorry'  
'Mike's gone too'  
It was just a slight hesitation.

September 2015