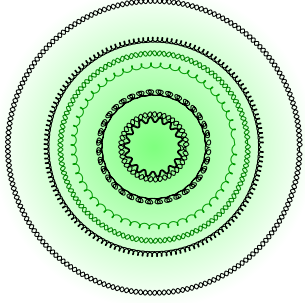


## BREAKFAST AT THE OUTDOOR CAFE

She brings coffee and croissants to eat  
 while fat pigeons peck food at my feet  
 seeking crumbs out of love  
 I might drop from above  
 as I search for her smile when we greet.



2

## DELIVERANCE

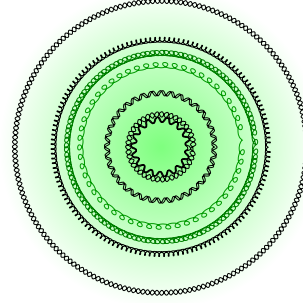
My story started when my will  
 decided it would have its way.  
 A pleasure boat I bought that day.  
 I fixed it up with dreams until  
 I felt my future fatten, fill.

Then came more sin. Then came more fear.  
 The promised shores did not appear.  
 I struggled, fought against the knot  
 that held me sinking with my yacht.  
 It's only by God's grace I'm here.

3

## TREASURED RING

The ring she gave was made of lead  
 and broke one lonely day.  
 "It has no worth," the jeweler said.  
 He'll keep it anyway.



4

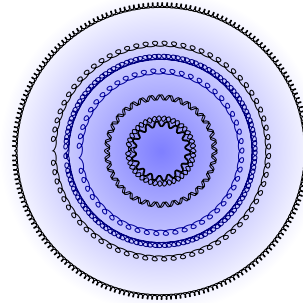
## UNFORGOTTEN STREET

So unfamiliar, everything—  
 You're sure we lived here years ago?  
 This trail goes where? I do not know,  
 but there are birds ahead who sing.  
 I'm wearing still your wedding ring.  
 Some forgotten, busy street  
 should have a place where we can eat.  
 Then at a table with two chairs  
 we'll tell each other all our cares  
 and taste the dreams that turned out sweet.

5

©2023 Frank Hubeny  
 frankhubeny@protonmail.com  
 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

FRANK HUBENY



7

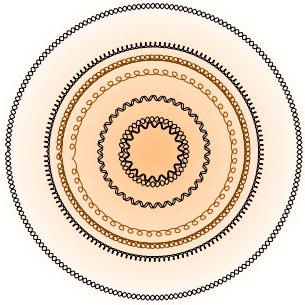
6

Blue on blue with patent blue  
 caressing me and also you.  
 But should you say it's red instead—  
 insisting that I bumped my head—  
 the part about my head is true,  
 but so is all the pretty blue.

## SERENITY

With heartfelt thanks  
 and joyful praise  
 we have forgotten  
 wayward ways  
 that once obsessed  
 our anxious days.  
 Forget that now.  
 Remember praise.

## PRAISE



SIX POEMS