

Studio One

Volume 44

Article 9

2019

Poem

Henry Ricker

College of Saint Benedict/Saint John's University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Ricker, Henry (2019) "Poem," *Studio One*: Vol. 44, 26.

Available at: https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/studio_one/vol44/iss1/9

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Studio One by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@csbsju.edu.

Poem

A man runs for office and wins
He carries real weight on his shoulders, the burden is heavy
Later, on his deathbed, he looks to me and asks,
“Why am I unhappy?”

A woman, married to a fine gentleman, has born four sons
She raises these boys into men, and comforts her busy husband
People say the kindest things about her, (with a twinge of sympathy)
One day they find her with her wrists slit open in the bathtub

A man runs away from home
He is a child but also a man, he knows so little
A family going for a hike finds the boy's starved body
His sole possession (a journal) reads, “I didn't know the trees were so beautiful”.

A woman spends most days at home, reading
She is old and her time is short
One day, she thinks about all of the things she never did
The list is long and she laughs

Henry Ricker
Collegetown, MN