

## The Wrong Susan

A Life-snippet

“good morning, Susan,  
I’ve landed in Miami”  
she paused, seemed confused

it was a long flight  
my reminder notes got mixed  
“sorry, my mistake”

I owed her a call  
back home, I apologized  
I blew it, I thought

not the jealous type  
one of her fine qualities  
partner-type, for me

retired together  
in our condo by the bay  
she’s the right Susan

Setting: Miami International Airport, August 25, 1995, ~5:00 am



Caricature by Sean Connor

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