

## Motorcycle Mishap Sequel

A life-snippet

two weeks with two priests  
recovering from mishap  
scrapes and broken wrist

a friend of a friend  
returned to scene of the crash  
to check on my bike

a roadside peasant  
had kept it from thieves and knaves  
tethered by a string

his toe to its wheel  
not knowing its true owner  
each night for a month

doing his duty  
honor-bound to keep it safe  
wish I could thank him

Setting: Nacaome, Honduras, January 1969



Photo: a hut similar to the home of my motorcycle's caretaker  
Photo source: Architectural League

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