

## Jack of Hearts



# oHlo

You had the feast laid out— the books  
broadsides and all that printed matter.  
I was hungry and you laid out the platter.  
All I could do was listen and look.  
You and Ken Warren who brought me  
to meet the Blake master, his teacher  
but I wanted a Muse but couldn't reach her  
and was quiet. And while you and he  
talked I got up to walk and you pointed  
at my Spider Man watch and smiled.  
I was puzzled and it took me a while  
to know that I was somehow annointed.  
I had no gifts to give. Only this joke  
my father showed me when I was young  
before all this poetry business had begun.  
What's round on the ends (I hope)  
and high in the middle. Like a car I said.  
Drive you said. And that Jack is what we did.

# OHIO

[For: Jack Clarke]